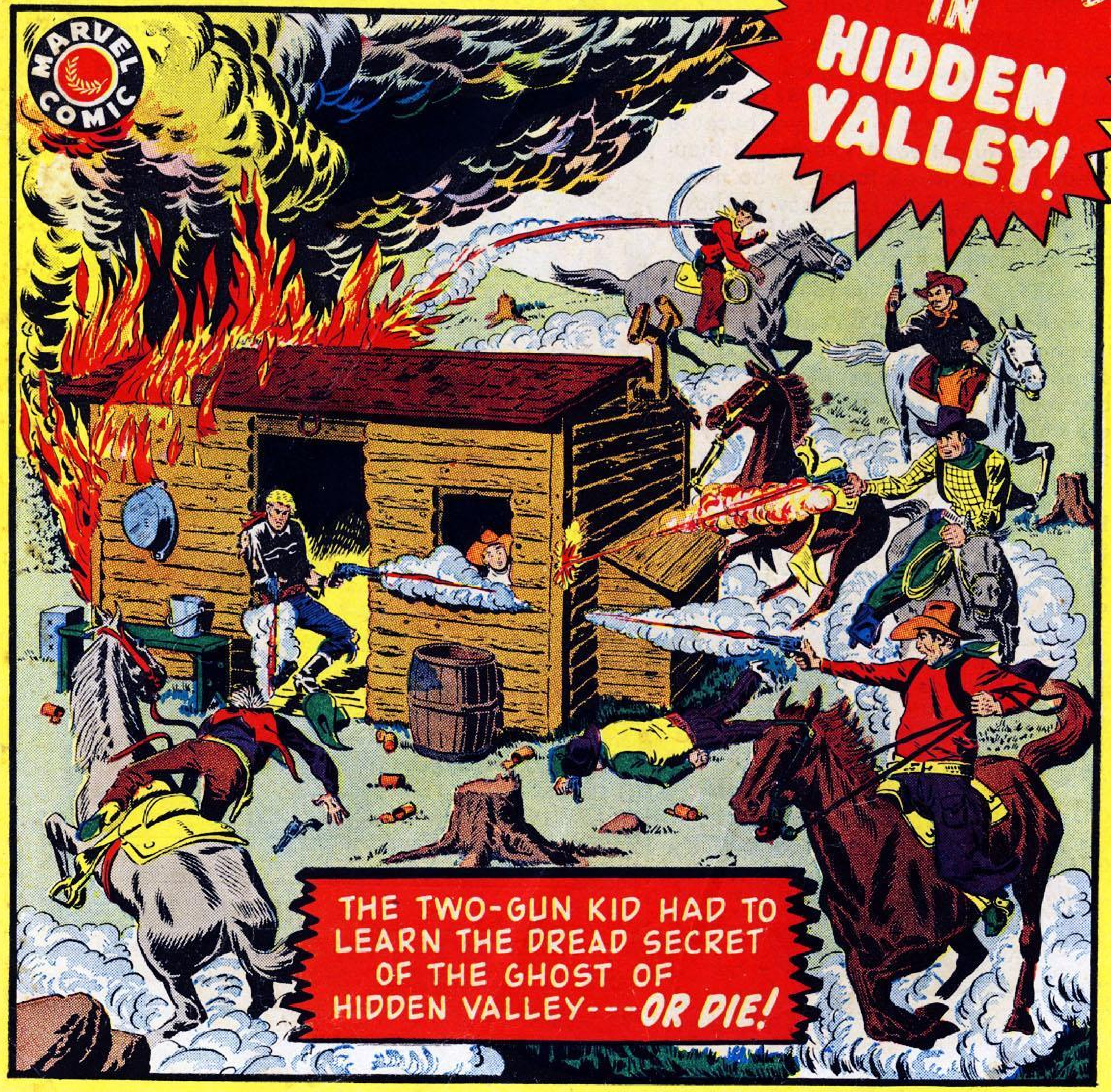
WILD WESTERN STORIES!

TWO-GUN KID

AUG.
NO. 9

K 10¢

TRAPPED IN HIDDEN VALLEY!



THE TWO-GUN KID HAD TO LEARN THE DREAD SECRET OF THE GHOST OF HIDDEN VALLEY---*OR DIE!*

TEX SMITH The HARMONICA MAN Says

"LET ME SHOW YOU HOW TO WIN POPULARITY WITH THE HARMONICA!"

The very first day..! Play any song you can whistle, hum, or sing.

Simple, Easy, Lots of Fun!

TEX SMITH'S FAMOUS A-B-C METHOD

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Plus Fine 10-Hole HARMONICA FREE

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Just think! You play hillbilly songs, popular tunes, semi-classics, waltzes, old hymns...almost at once! My complete A-B-C picture course will thrill you because it's so downright *easy*! I've taught thousands from 6 to 60 to play who never played before...and I can show *you* how! No drills, no exercises! No need for special musical talent or knowledge!

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PLASTIC HARMONICA FREE!

I send it with my picture method course! Plays beautiful rich tones. Easy to keep clean and sweet. You'll never be without it! It's a real comfort.

10-DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE:

If you are not completely delighted... if your friends don't admire and congratulate you on your new-found skill...just return course and harmonica in 10 days for full refund.

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Great Fun To Form Harmonica Band!

GOSH!

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Make This EASY 5-Minute Test!

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4th Minute—learn the exclusive "Note Selector" method!
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...actually as easy as this!

How to WIN POPULARITY with the HARMONICA

TEX SMITH'S FAMOUS Note Selector Method

Play your first tune after spending only five minutes with this quick, easy picture course.

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Dear Tex: Send me your A-B-C simple course on how to play the harmonica PLUS FREE 10-HOLE HARMONICA for my use.

☐ Send C.O.D. I pay postman $1.69 plus postage.
☐ Enclosed is $1.69. I save postage.

Name________________

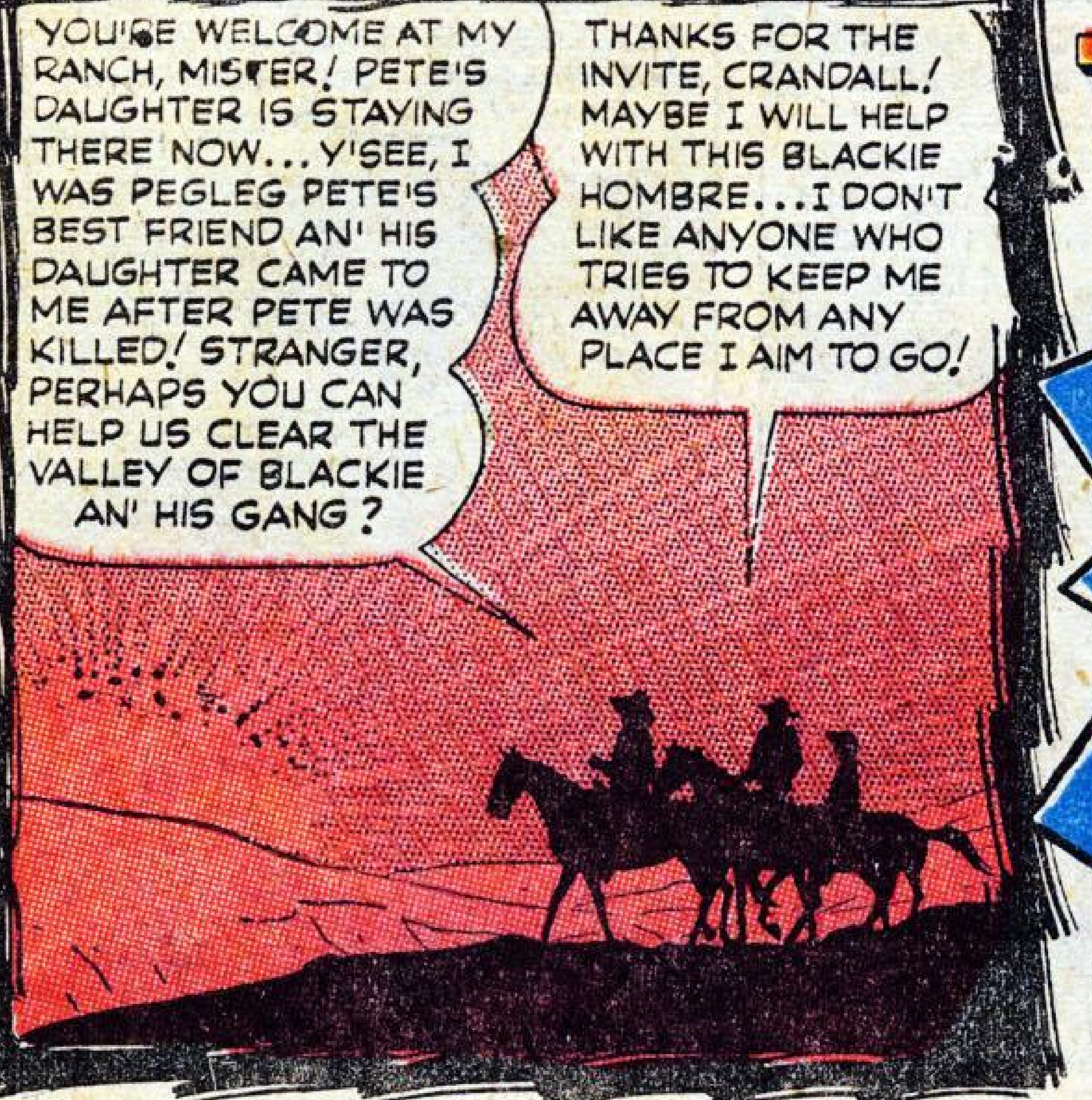
Address________________

City, Zone, State________________

10-DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE: If not completely satisfied, I'll return in 10 days for full purchase price refund.

TWO-GUN KID is published bi-monthly by MARVEL COMICS, INC. Office of Publication: 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y. Entered as second-class matter under the Act of March 3, 1879 at the post office at New York, N. Y. Additional entry at Medina, Ohio. Vol. No. 9, AUGUST 1949 issue. Price 10c per copy. Copyright 1949 by MARVEL COMICS, INC., 350 5th Avenue, New York 1, N. Y. N similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dea person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in the U. S. A.

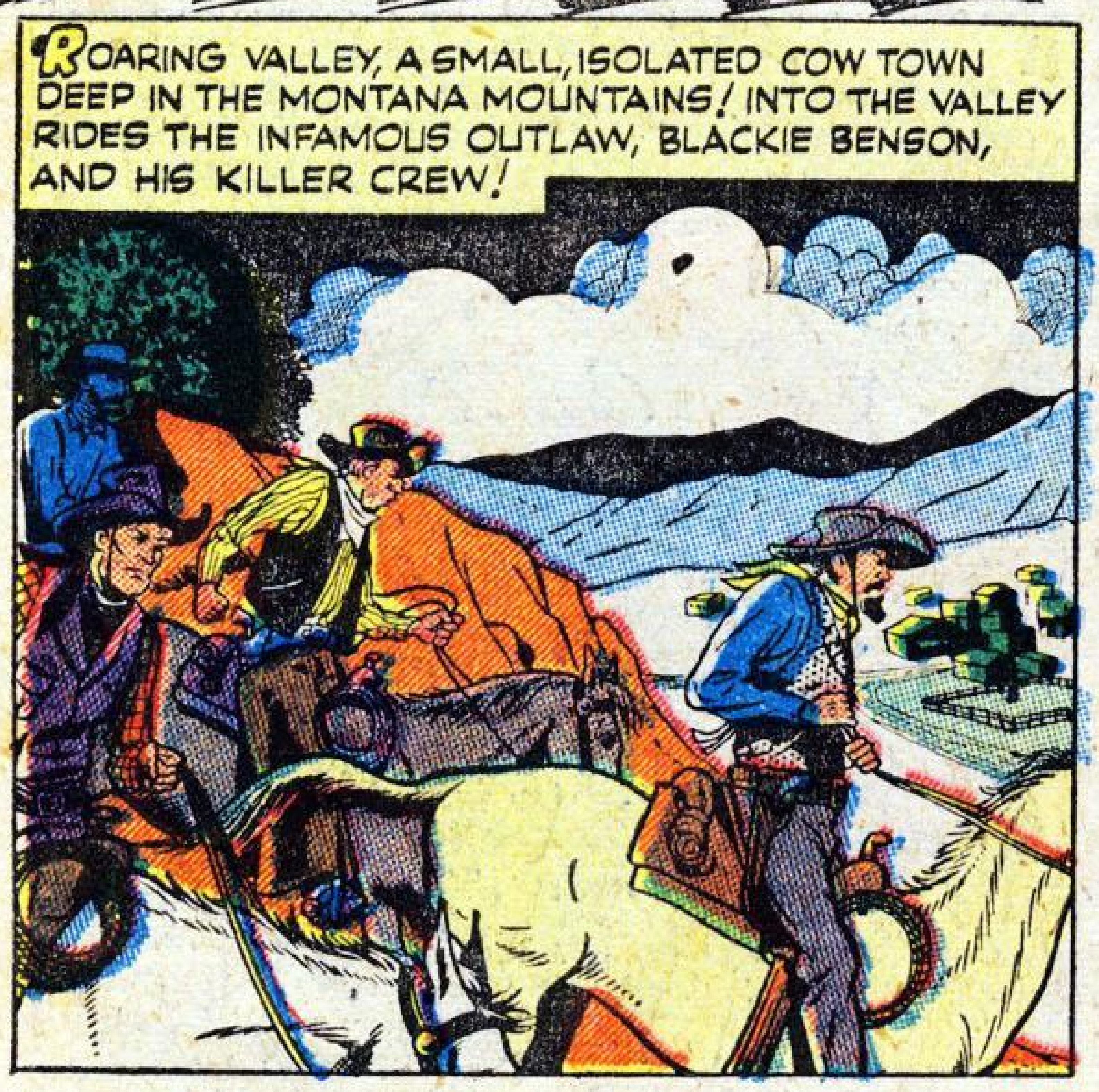
Editorial Consultant: Jean Thompson, M.D., Psychiatrist, Child Guidance Bureau;
Board of Education, New York City

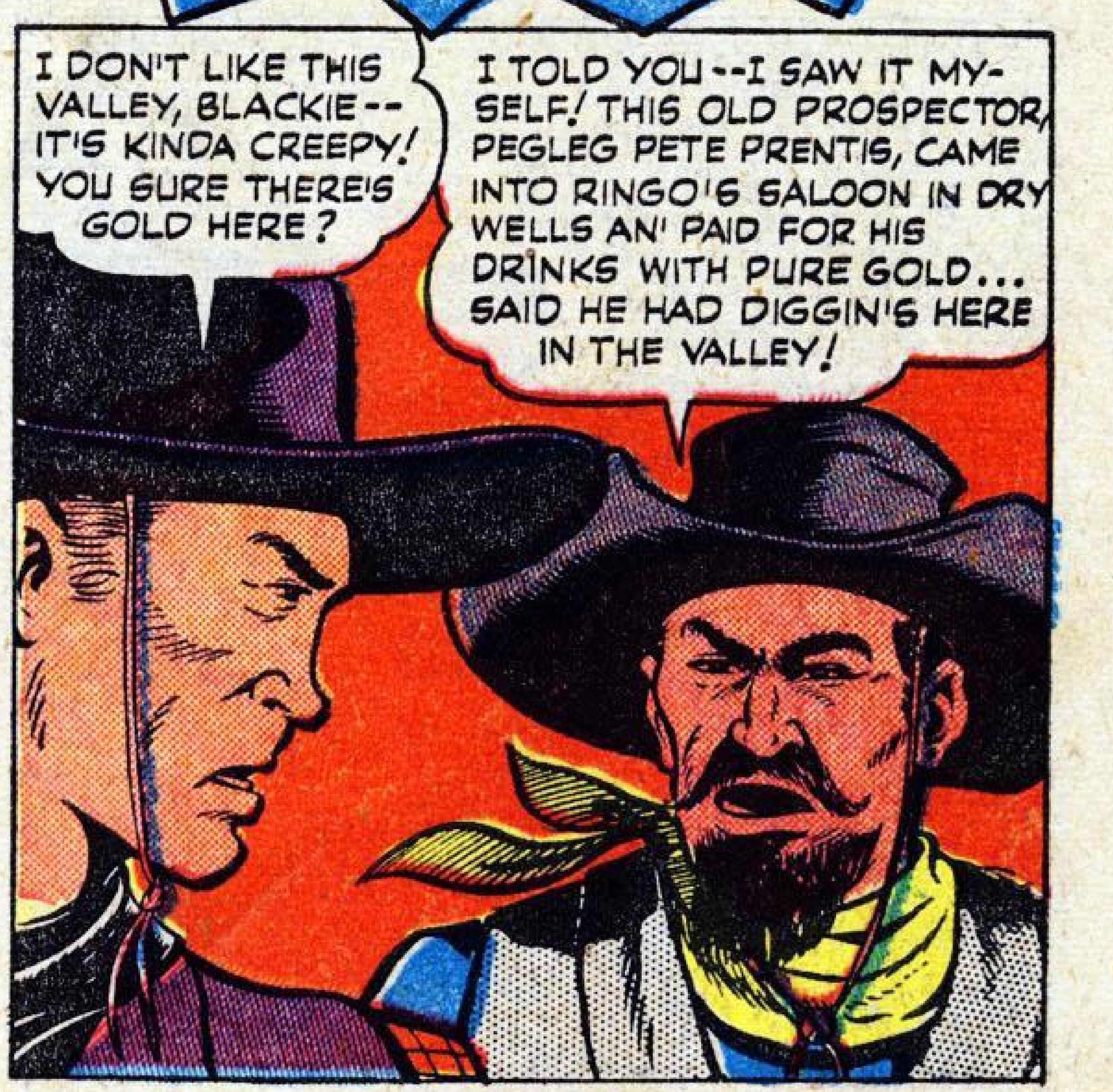

YOU'RE WELCOME AT MY RANCH, MISTER! PETE'S DAUGHTER IS STAYING THERE NOW... Y'SEE, I WAS PEGLEG PETE'S BEST FRIEND AN' HIS DAUGHTER CAME TO ME AFTER PETE WAS KILLED! STRANGER, PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP US CLEAR THE VALLEY OF BLACKIE AN' HIS GANG?
THANKS FOR THE INVITE, CRANDALL! MAYBE I WILL HELP WITH THIS BLACKIE HOMBRE... I DON'T LIKE ANYONE WHO TRIES TO KEEP ME AWAY FROM ANY PLACE I AIM TO GO!

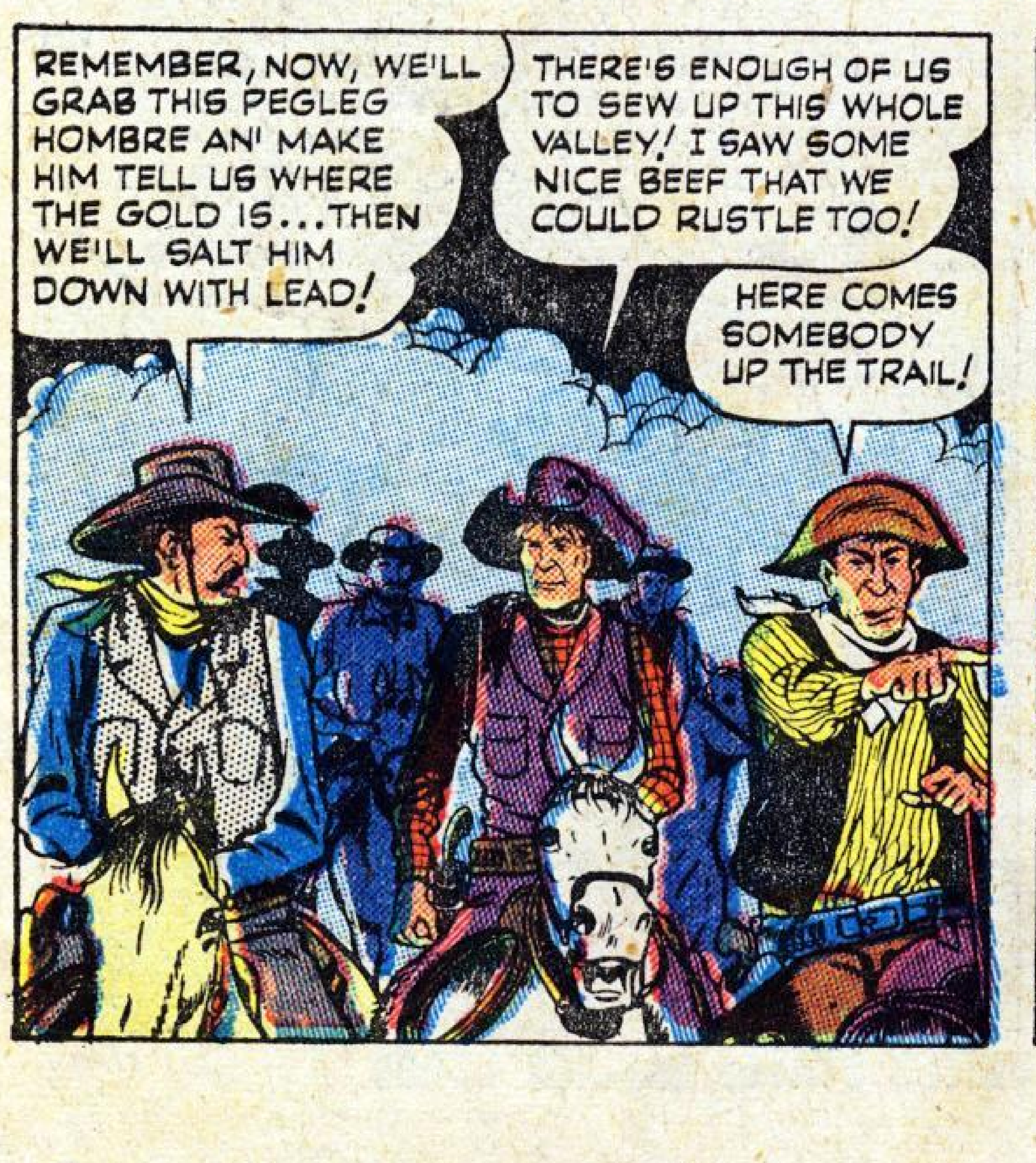
TWO-GUN KID

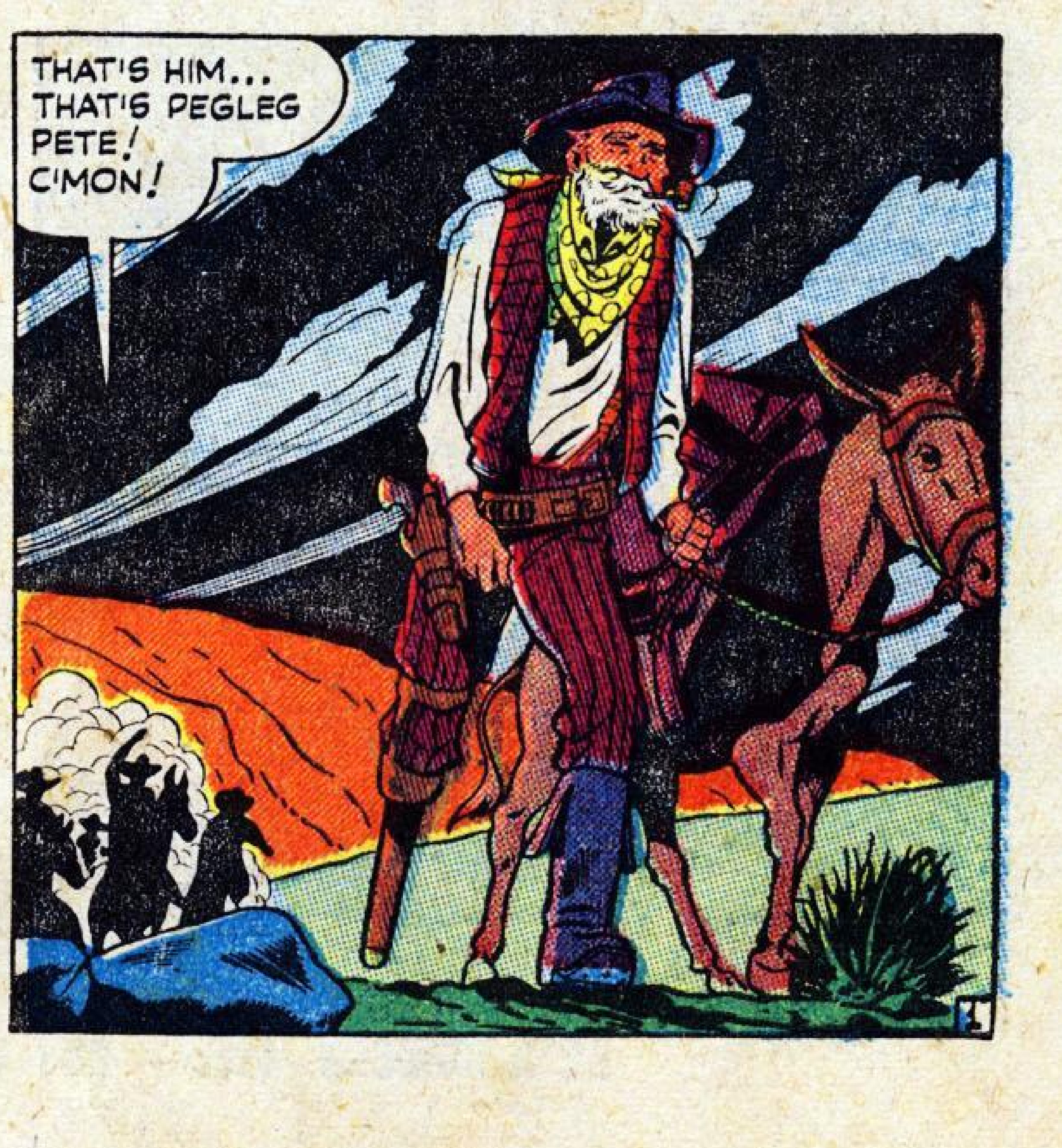
"THE GHOST OF ROARING VALLEY!"

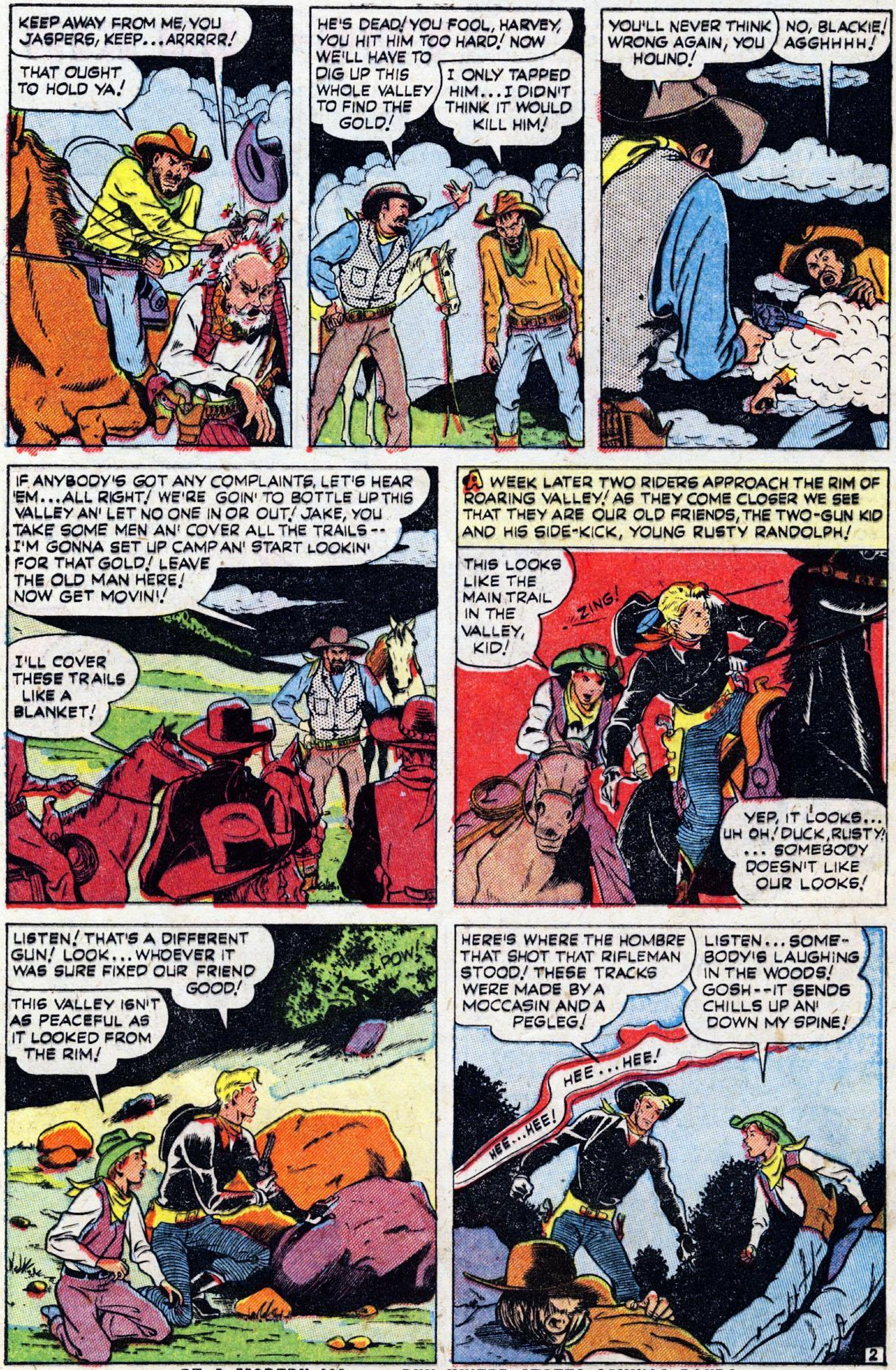
5337


ROARING VALLEY, A SMALL, ISOLATED COW TOWN DEEP IN THE MONTANA MOUNTAINS! INTO THE VALLEY RIDES THE INFAMOUS OUTLAW, BLACKIE BENSON, AND HIS KILLER CREW!


I DON'T LIKE THIS VALLEY, BLACKIE-- IT'S KINDA CREEPY! YOU SURE THERE'S GOLD HERE?
I TOLD YOU--I SAW IT MYSELF! THIS OLD PROSPECTOR, PEGLEG PETE PRENTIS, CAME INTO RINGO'S SALOON IN DRY WELLS AN' PAID FOR HIS DRINKS WITH PURE GOLD... SAID HE HAD DIGGIN'S HERE IN THE VALLEY!


REMEMBER, NOW, WE'LL GRAB THIS PEGLEG HOMBRE AN' MAKE HIM TELL US WHERE THE GOLD IS... THEN WE'LL SALT HIM DOWN WITH LEAD!
THERE'S ENOUGH OF US TO SEW UP THIS WHOLE VALLEY! I SAW SOME NICE BEEF THAT WE COULD RUSTLE TOO!
HERE COMES SOMEBODY UP THE TRAIL!


THAT'S HIM... THAT'S PEGLEG PETE! C'MON!
1


KEEP AWAY FROM ME, YOU JASPERS, KEEP... ARRRRR!
THAT OUGHT TO HOLD YA!
HE'S DEAD! YOU FOOL, HARVEY, YOU HIT HIM TOO HARD! NOW WE'LL HAVE TO DIG UP THIS WHOLE VALLEY TO FIND THE GOLD!
I ONLY TAPPED HIM... I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD KILL HIM!
YOU'LL NEVER THINK WRONG AGAIN, YOU HOUND!
NO, BLACKIE! AGGHHHH!
IF ANYBODY'S GOT ANY COMPLAINTS, LET'S HEAR 'EM... ALL RIGHT! WE'RE GOIN' TO BOTTLE UP THIS VALLEY AN' LET NO ONE IN OR OUT! JAKE, YOU TAKE SOME MEN AN' COVER ALL THE TRAILS -- I'M GONNA SET UP CAMP AN' START LOOKIN' FOR THAT GOLD! LEAVE THE OLD MAN HERE! NOW GET MOVIN'!
I'LL COVER THESE TRAILS LIKE A BLANKET!
A WEEK LATER TWO RIDERS APPROACH THE RIM OF ROARING VALLEY! AS THEY COME CLOSER WE SEE THAT THEY ARE OUR OLD FRIENDS, THE TWO-GUN KID AND HIS SIDE-KICK, YOUNG RUSTY RANDOLPH!
THIS LOOKS LIKE THE MAIN TRAIL IN THE VALLEY, KID!
ZING!
YEP, IT LOOKS... UH OH! DUCK, RUSTY! ... SOMEBODY DOESN'T LIKE OUR LOOKS!
LISTEN! THAT'S A DIFFERENT GUN! LOOK... WHOEVER IT WAS SURE FIXED OUR FRIEND GOOD!
POW!
THIS VALLEY ISN'T AS PEACEFUL AS IT LOOKED FROM THE RIM!
HERE'S WHERE THE HOMBRE THAT SHOT THAT RIFLEMAN STOOD! THESE TRACKS WERE MADE BY A MOCCASIN AND A PEGLEG!
LISTEN... SOMEBODY'S LAUGHING IN THE WOODS! GOSH--IT SENDS CHILLS UP AN' DOWN MY SPINE!
HEE... HEE!
HEE... HEE!

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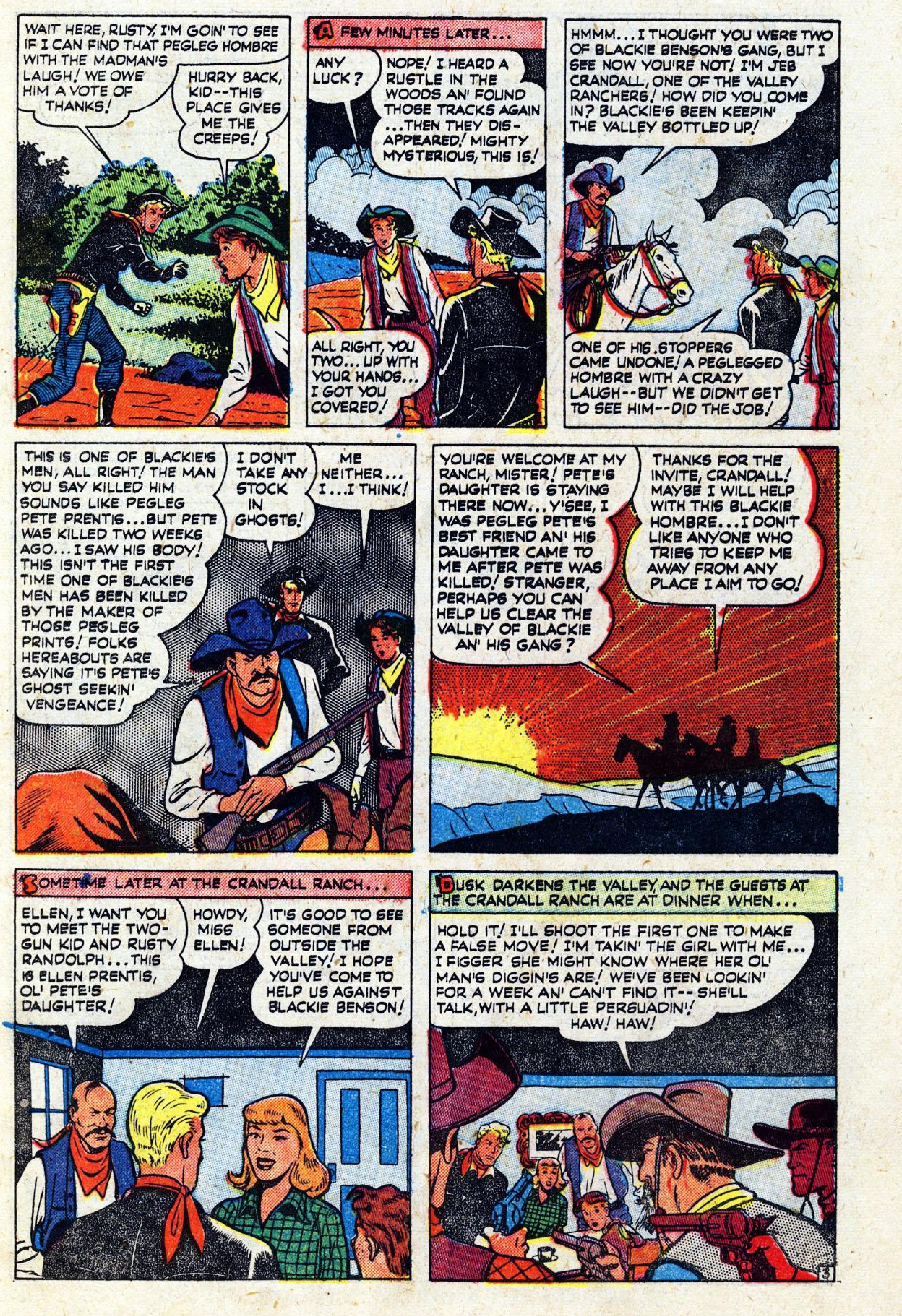
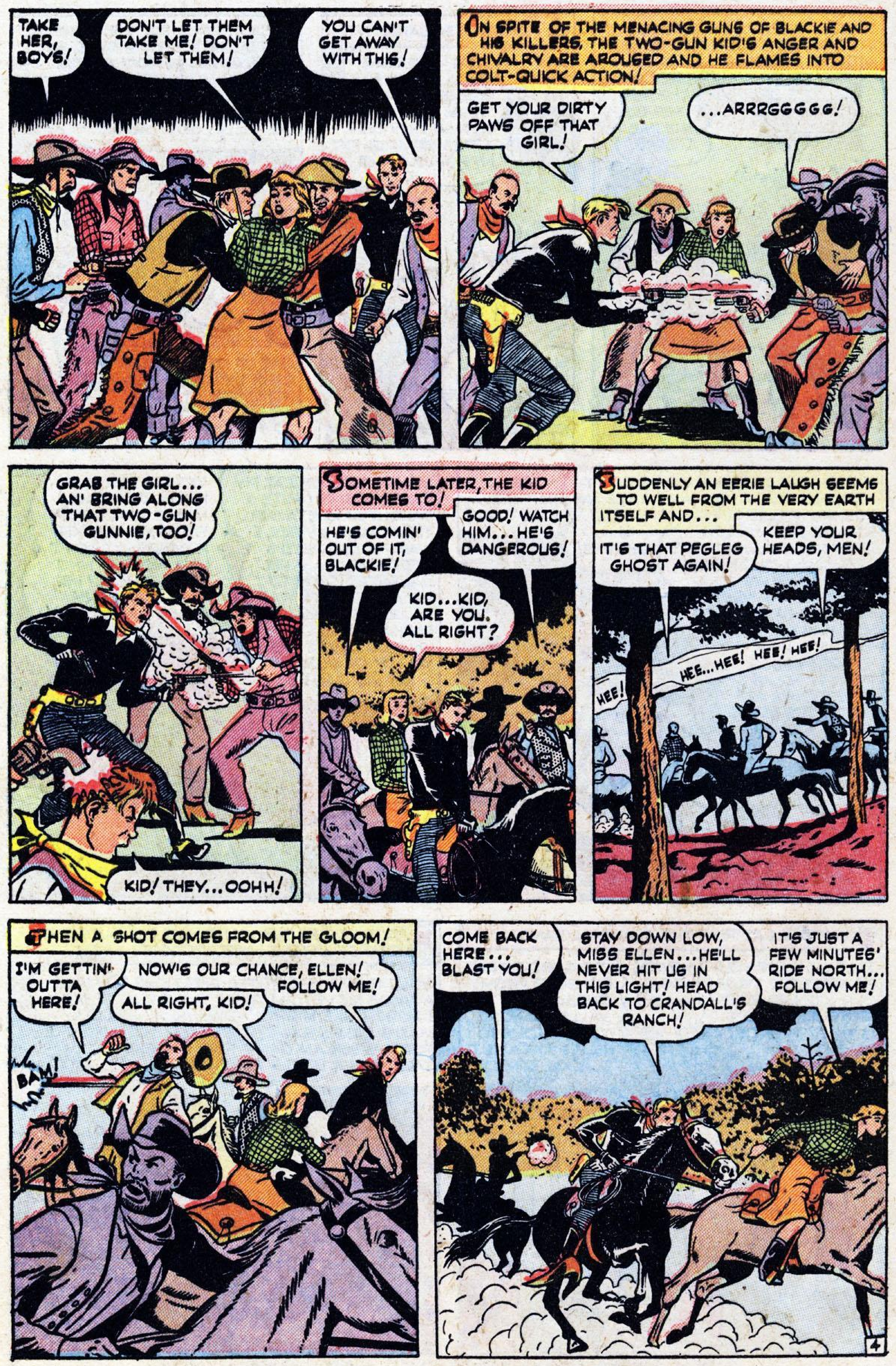
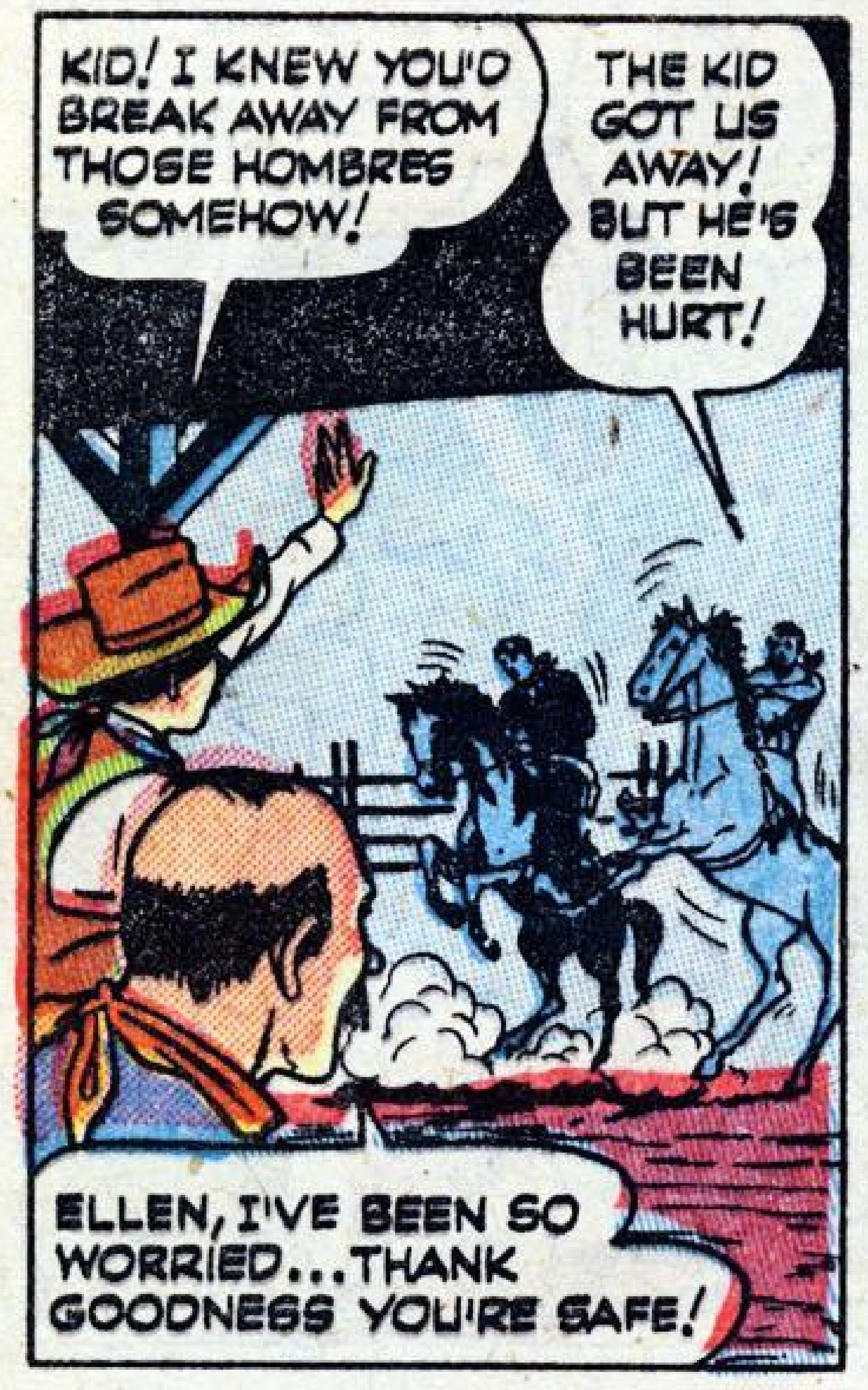
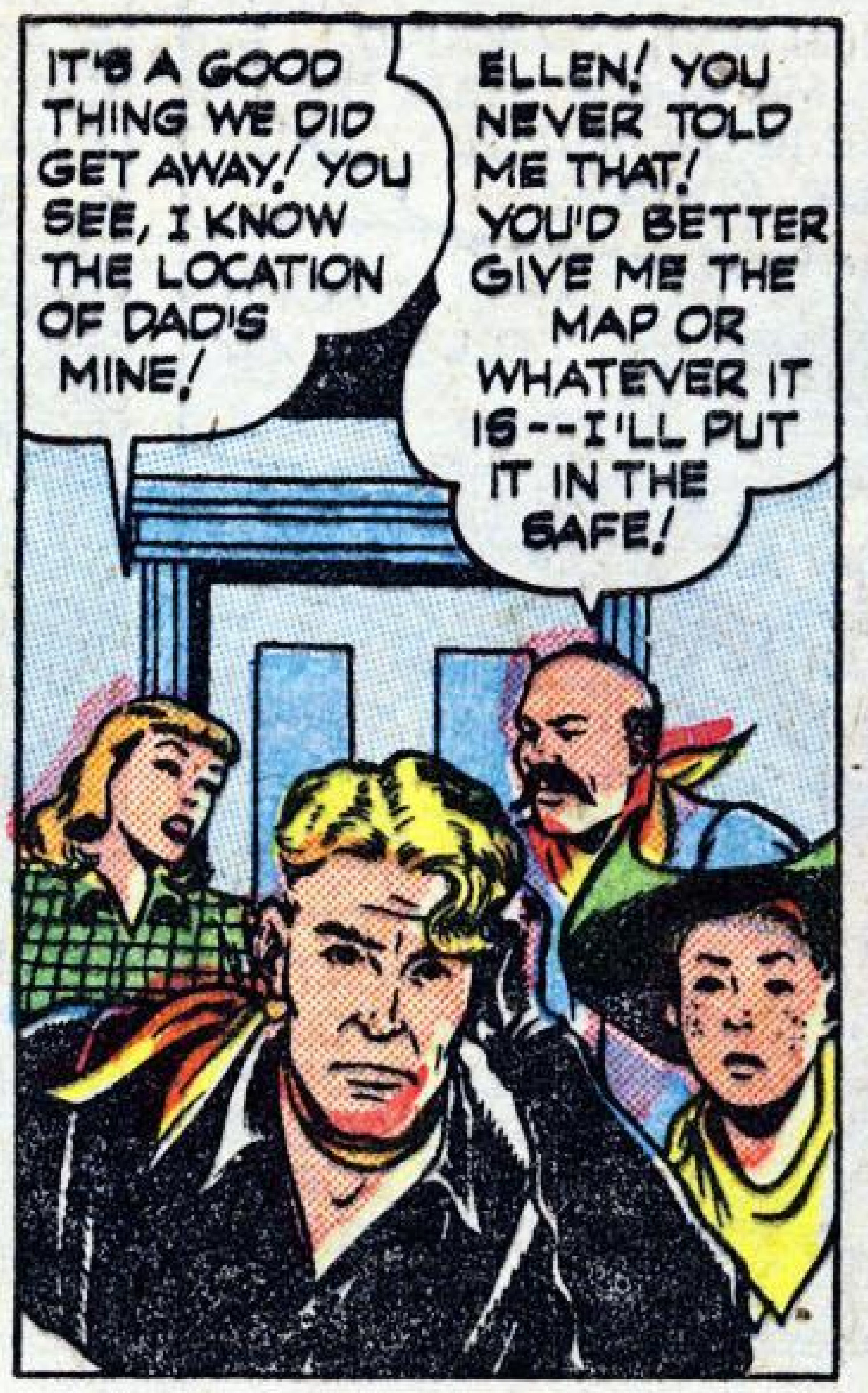
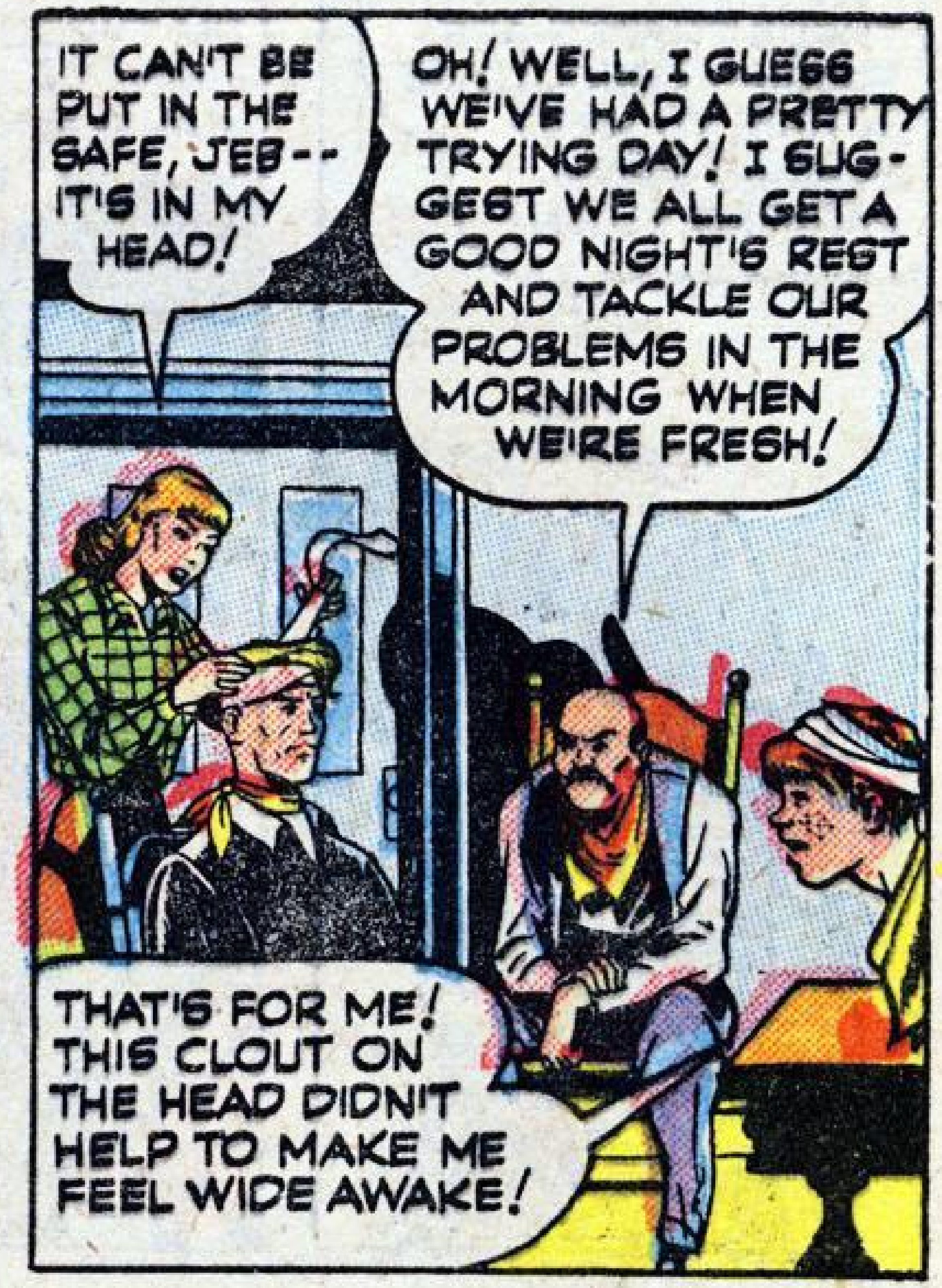
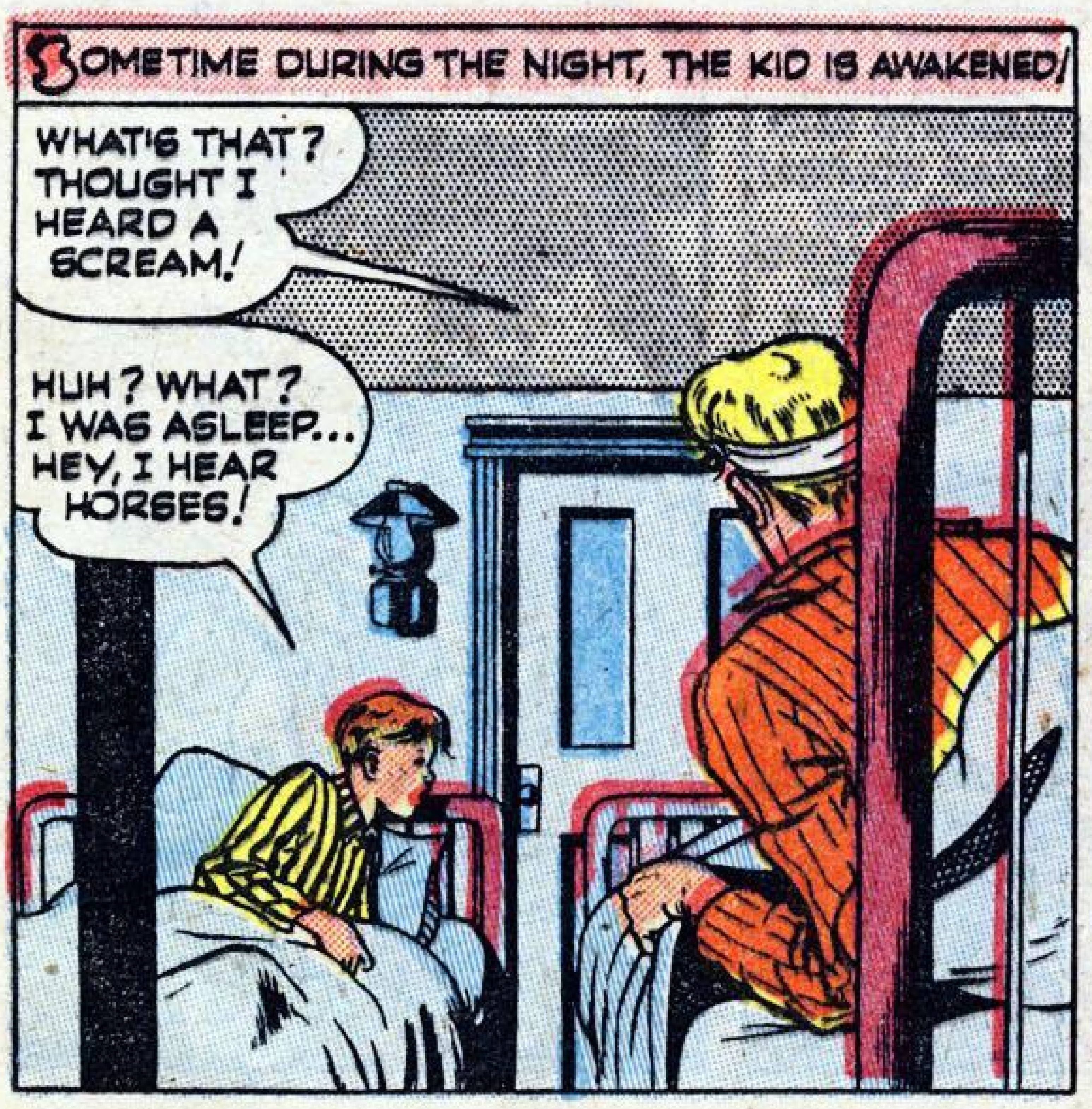

WAIT HERE, RUSTY, I'M GOIN' TO SEE IF I CAN FIND THAT PEGLEG HOMBRE WITH THE MADMAN'S LAUGH! WE OWE HIM A VOTE OF THANKS!
HURRY BACK, KID--THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
ANY LUCK?
NOPE! I HEARD A RUSTLE IN THE WOODS AN' FOUND THOSE TRACKS AGAIN ...THEN THEY DISAPPEARED! MIGHTY MYSTERIOUS, THIS IS!
ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO... UP WITH YOUR HANDS... I GOT YOU COVERED!
HMMM... I THOUGHT YOU WERE TWO OF BLACKIE BENSON'S GANG, BUT I SEE NOW YOU'RE NOT! I'M JEB CRANDALL, ONE OF THE VALLEY RANCHERS! HOW DID YOU COME IN? BLACKIE'S BEEN KEEPIN' THE VALLEY BOTTLED UP!
ONE OF HIS STOPPERS CAME UNDONE! A PEGLEGGED HOMBRE WITH A CRAZY LAUGH--BUT WE DIDN'T GET TO SEE HIM--DID THE JOB!
THIS IS ONE OF BLACKIE'S MEN, ALL RIGHT! THE MAN YOU SAY KILLED HIM SOUNDS LIKE PEGLEG PETE PRENTIS... BUT PETE WAS KILLED TWO WEEKS AGO... I SAW HIS BODY! THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME ONE OF BLACKIE'S MEN HAS BEEN KILLED BY THE MAKER OF THOSE PEGLEG PRINTS! FOLKS HEREABOUTS ARE SAYING IT'S PETE'S GHOST SEEKIN' VENGEANCE!
I DON'T TAKE ANY STOCK IN GHOSTS!
ME NEITHER... I... I THINK!
YOU'RE WELCOME AT MY RANCH, MISTER! PETE'S DAUGHTER IS STAYING THERE NOW... Y'SEE, I WAS PEGLEG PETE'S BEST FRIEND AN' HIS DAUGHTER CAME TO ME AFTER PETE WAS KILLED! STRANGER, PERHAPS YOU CAN HELP US CLEAR THE VALLEY OF BLACKIE AN' HIS GANG?
THANKS FOR THE INVITE, CRANDALL! MAYBE I WILL HELP WITH THIS BLACKIE HOMBRE... I DON'T LIKE ANYONE WHO TRIES TO KEEP ME AWAY FROM ANY PLACE I AIM TO GO!
SOMETIME LATER AT THE CRANDALL RANCH...
ELLEN, I WANT YOU TO MEET THE TWO-GUN KID AND RUSTY RANDOLPH... THIS IS ELLEN PRENTIS, OL' PETE'S DAUGHTER!
HOWDY, MISS ELLEN!
IT'S GOOD TO SEE SOMEONE FROM OUTSIDE THE VALLEY! I HOPE YOU'VE COME TO HELP US AGAINST BLACKIE BENSON!
DUSK DARKENS THE VALLEY, AND THE GUESTS AT THE CRANDALL RANCH ARE AT DINNER WHEN...
HOLD IT! I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST ONE TO MAKE A FALSE MOVE! I'M TAKIN' THE GIRL WITH ME... I FIGGER SHE MIGHT KNOW WHERE HER OL' MAN'S DIGGIN'S ARE! WE'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR A WEEK AN' CAN'T FIND IT-- SHE'LL TALK, WITH A LITTLE PERSUADIN'! HAW! HAW!
3

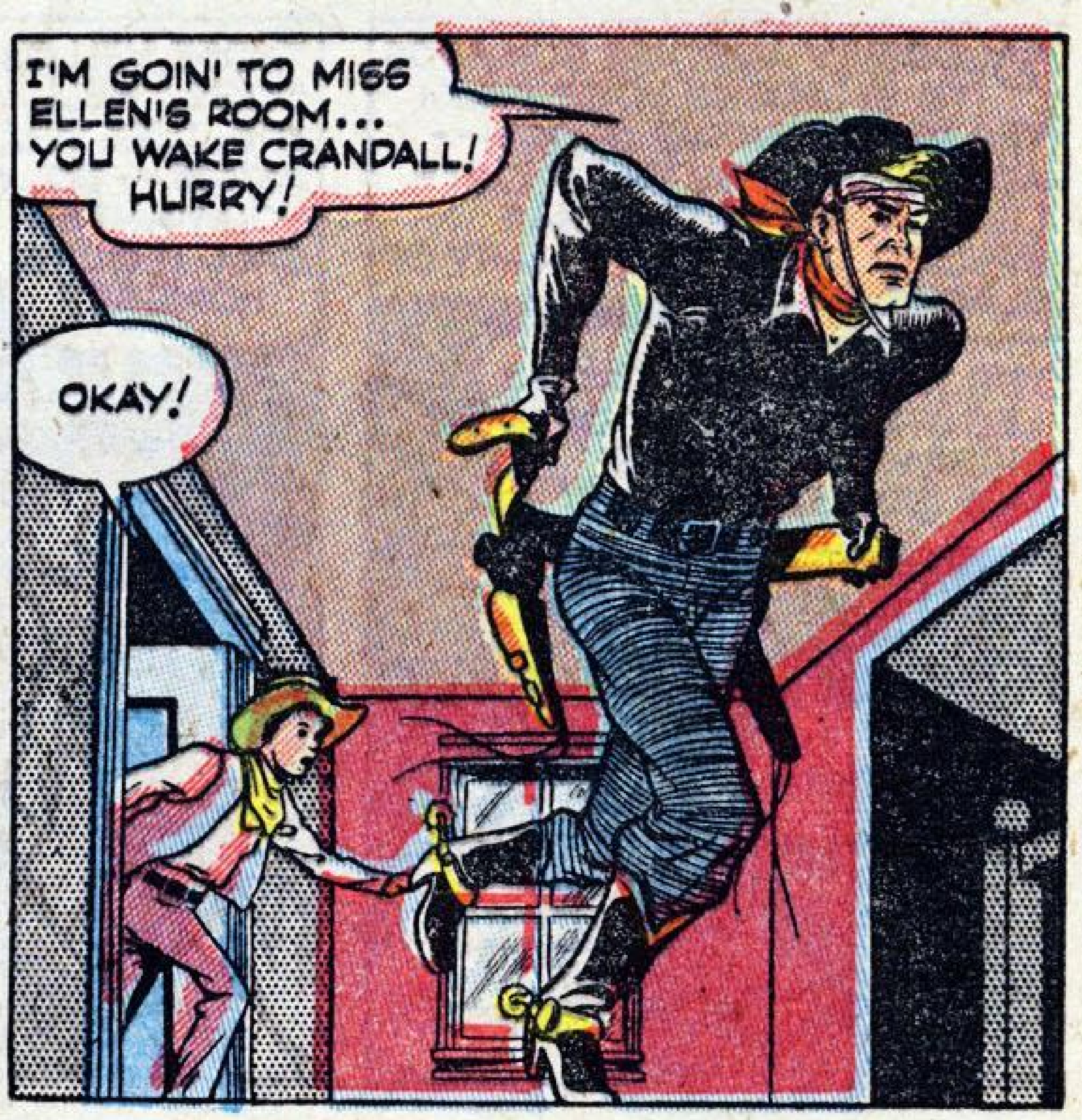

TAKE HER, BOYS!
DON'T LET THEM TAKE ME! DON'T LET THEM!
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
ON SPITE OF THE MENACING GUNS OF BLACKIE AND HIS KILLERS, THE TWO-GUN KID'S ANGER AND CHIVALRY ARE AROUSED AND HE FLAMES INTO COLT-QUICK ACTION!
GET YOUR DIRTY PAWS OFF THAT GIRL!
...ARRRGGGGG!
GRAB THE GIRL... AN' BRING ALONG THAT TWO-GUN GUNNIE, TOO!
KID! THEY...OOHH!
SOMETIME LATER, THE KID COMES TO!
HE'S COMIN' OUT OF IT, BLACKIE!
GOOD! WATCH HIM... HE'S DANGEROUS!
KID...KID, ARE YOU. ALL RIGHT?
SUDDENLY AN EERIE LAUGH SEEMS TO WELL FROM THE VERY EARTH ITSELF AND...
IT'S THAT PEGLEG GHOST AGAIN!
KEEP YOUR HEADS, MEN!
HEE! HEE...HEE! HEE! HEE!
THEN A SHOT COMES FROM THE GLOOM!
I'M GETTIN' OUTTA HERE!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE, ELLEN! FOLLOW ME!
ALL RIGHT, KID!
BAM!
COME BACK HERE... BLAST YOU!
STAY DOWN LOW, MISS ELLEN... HE'LL NEVER HIT US IN THIS LIGHT! HEAD BACK TO CRANDALL'S RANCH!
IT'S JUST A FEW MINUTES' RIDE NORTH... FOLLOW ME!

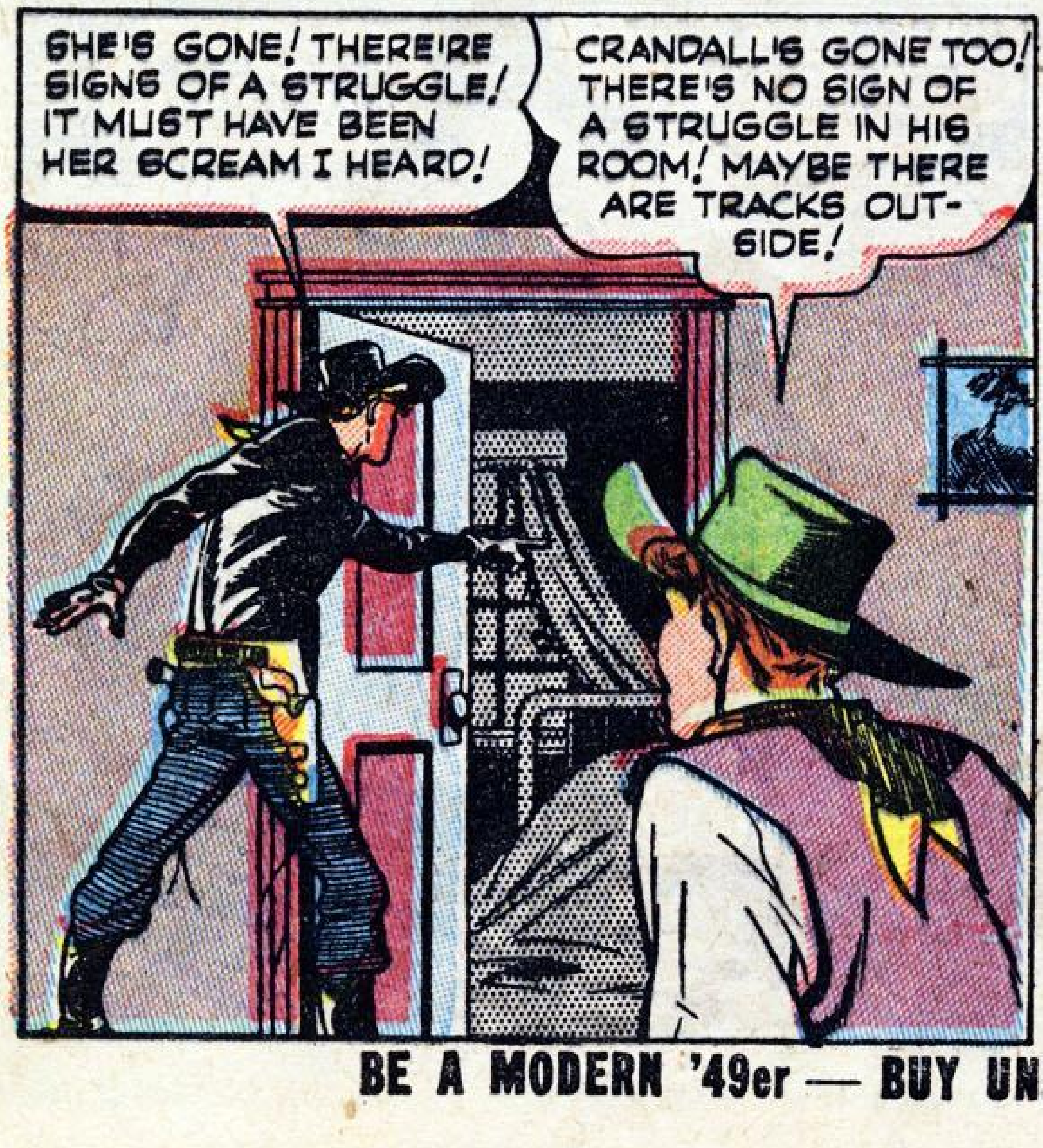

KID! I KNEW YOU'D BREAK AWAY FROM THOSE HOMBRES SOMEHOW!
THE KID GOT US AWAY! BUT HE'S BEEN HURT!
ELLEN, I'VE BEEN SO WORRIED... THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE SAFE!

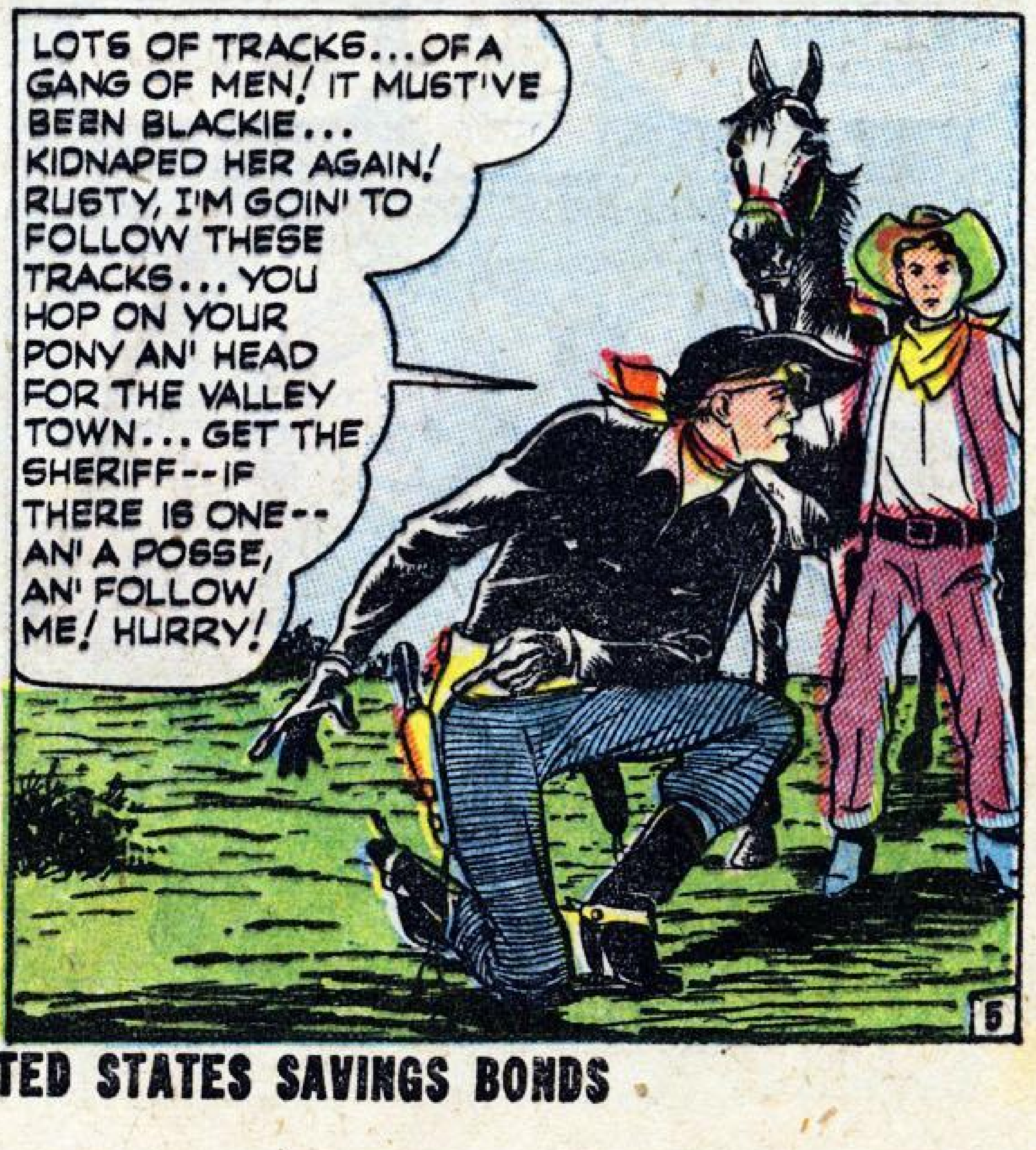

IT'S A GOOD THING WE DID GET AWAY! YOU SEE, I KNOW THE LOCATION OF DAD'S MINE!
ELLEN! YOU NEVER TOLD ME THAT! YOU'D BETTER GIVE ME THE MAP OR WHATEVER IT IS--I'LL PUT IT IN THE SAFE!


IT CAN'T BE PUT IN THE SAFE, JEB--IT'S IN MY HEAD!
OH! WELL, I GUESS WE'VE HAD A PRETTY TRYING DAY! I SUGGEST WE ALL GET A GOOD NIGHT'S REST AND TACKLE OUR PROBLEMS IN THE MORNING WHEN WE'RE FRESH!
THAT'S FOR ME! THIS CLOUT ON THE HEAD DIDN'T HELP TO MAKE ME FEEL WIDE AWAKE!


SOMETIME DURING THE NIGHT, THE KID IS AWAKENED!
WHAT'S THAT? THOUGHT I HEARD A SCREAM!
HUH? WHAT? I WAS ASLEEP... HEY, I HEAR HORSES!


I'M GOIN' TO MISS ELLEN'S ROOM... YOU WAKE CRANDALL! HURRY!
OKAY!


SHE'S GONE! THERE'RE SIGNS OF A STRUGGLE! IT MUST HAVE BEEN HER SCREAM I HEARD!
CRANDALL'S GONE TOO! THERE'S NO SIGN OF A STRUGGLE IN HIS ROOM! MAYBE THERE ARE TRACKS OUTSIDE!


LOTS OF TRACKS...OF A GANG OF MEN! IT MUST'VE BEEN BLACKIE... KIDNAPED HER AGAIN! RUSTY, I'M GOIN' TO FOLLOW THESE TRACKS... YOU HOP ON YOUR PONY AN' HEAD FOR THE VALLEY TOWN... GET THE SHERIFF--IF THERE IS ONE--AN' A POSSE, AN' FOLLOW ME! HURRY!

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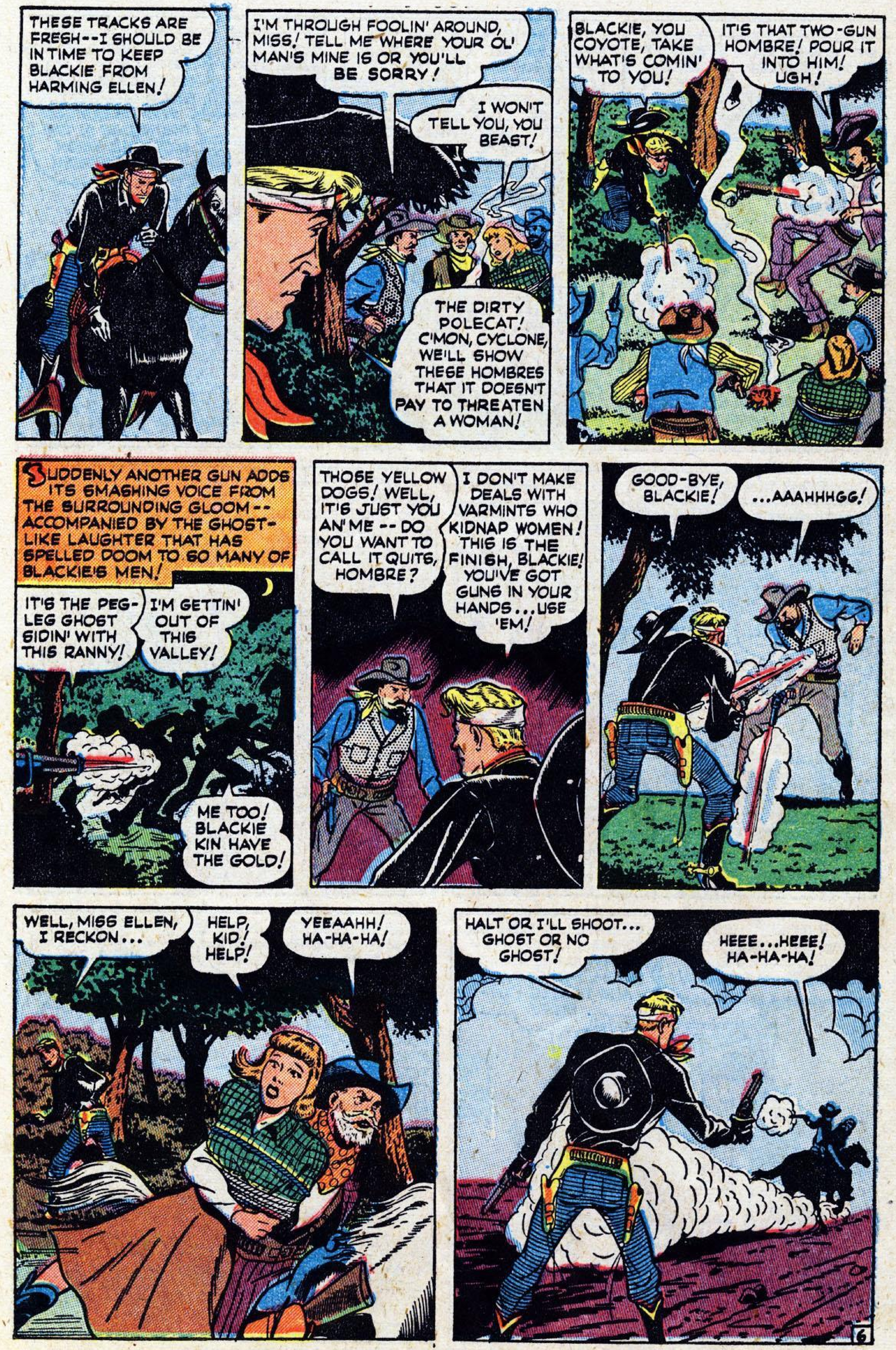
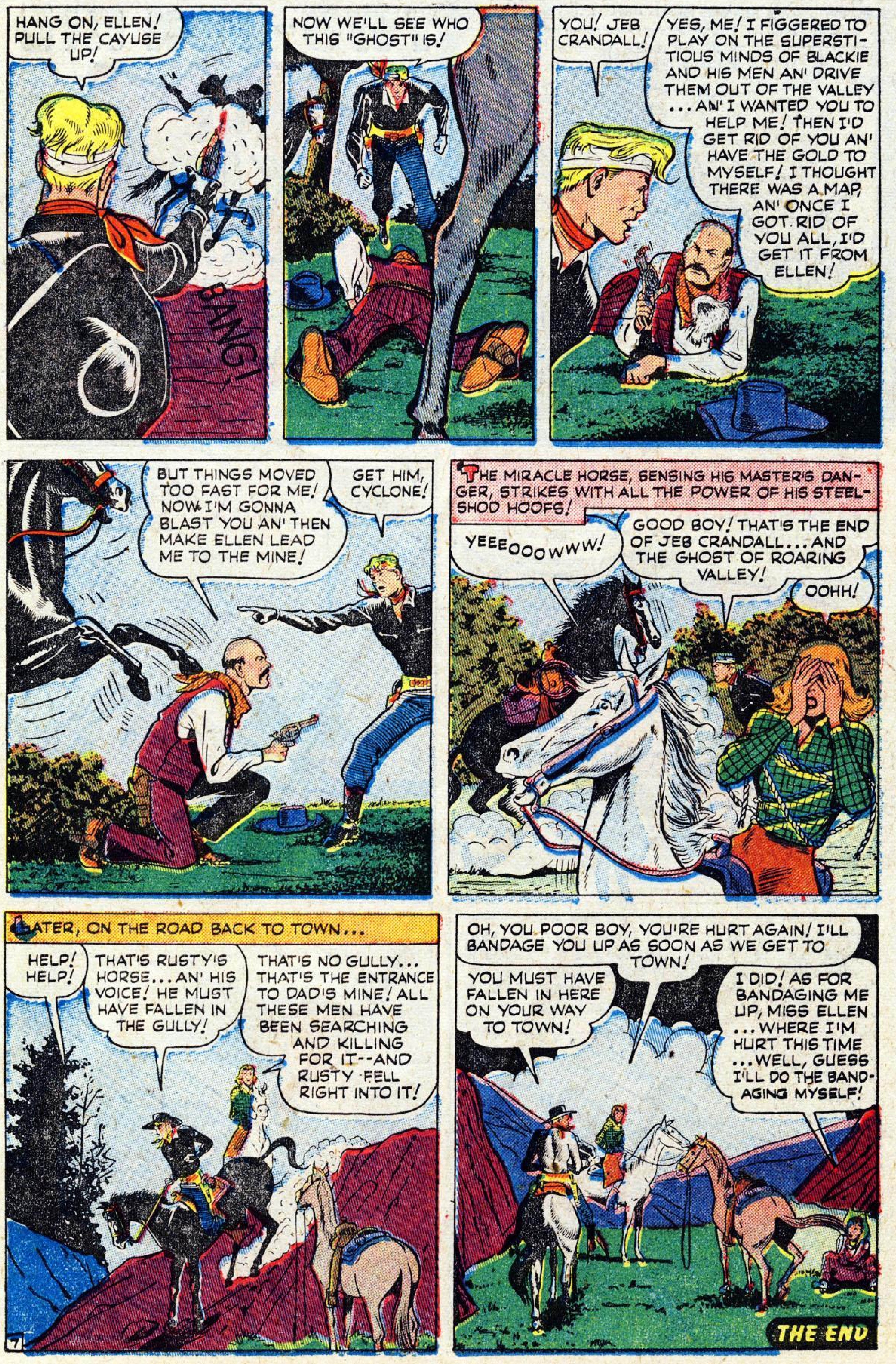
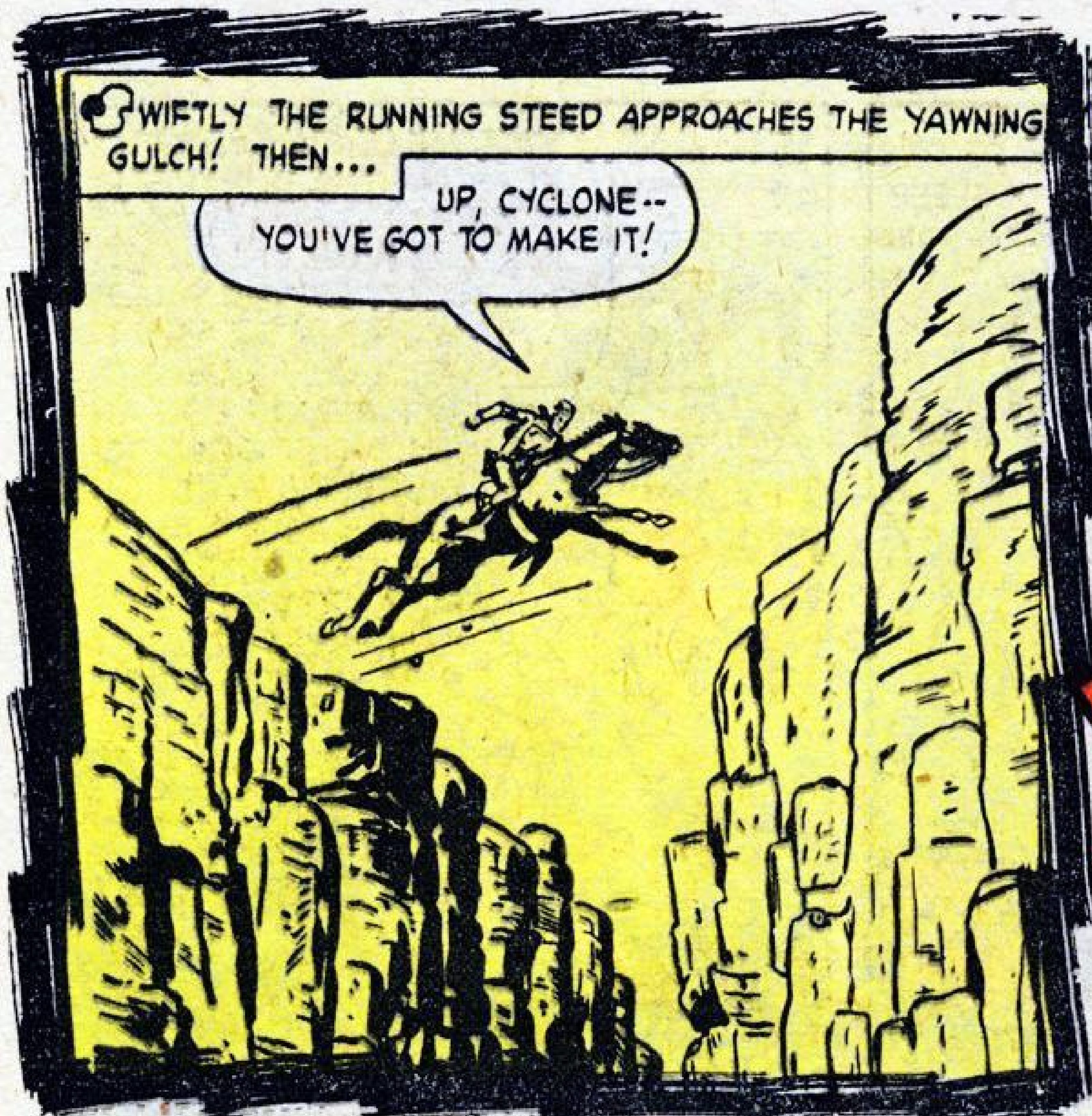

THESE TRACKS ARE FRESH--I SHOULD BE IN TIME TO KEEP BLACKIE FROM HARMING ELLEN!
I'M THROUGH FOOLIN' AROUND, MISS! TELL ME WHERE YOUR OL' MAN'S MINE IS OR YOU'LL BE SORRY!
I WON'T TELL YOU, YOU BEAST!
THE DIRTY POLECAT! C'MON, CYCLONE, WE'LL SHOW THESE HOMBRES THAT IT DOESN'T PAY TO THREATEN A WOMAN!
BLACKIE, YOU COYOTE, TAKE WHAT'S COMIN' TO YOU!
IT'S THAT TWO-GUN HOMBRE! POUR IT INTO HIM! UGH!
SUDDENLY ANOTHER GUN ADDS ITS SMASHING VOICE FROM THE SURROUNDING GLOOM--ACCOMPANIED BY THE GHOST-LIKE LAUGHTER THAT HAS SPELLED DOOM TO SO MANY OF BLACKIE'S MEN!
IT'S THE PEG-LEG GHOST SIDIN' WITH THIS RANNY!
I'M GETTIN' OUT OF THIS VALLEY!
ME TOO! BLACKIE KIN HAVE THE GOLD!
THOSE YELLOW DOGS! WELL, IT'S JUST YOU AN' ME--DO YOU WANT TO CALL IT QUITS, HOMBRE?
I DON'T MAKE DEALS WITH VARMINTS WHO KIDNAP WOMEN! THIS IS THE FINISH, BLACKIE! YOU'VE GOT GUNS IN YOUR HANDS...USE 'EM!
GOOD-BYE, BLACKIE!
...AAAHHHGG!
WELL, MISS ELLEN, I RECKON...
HELP, KID! HELP!
YEEAAHH! HA-HA-HA!
HALT OR I'LL SHOOT...GHOST OR NO GHOST!
HEEE...HEEE! HA-HA-HA!
6

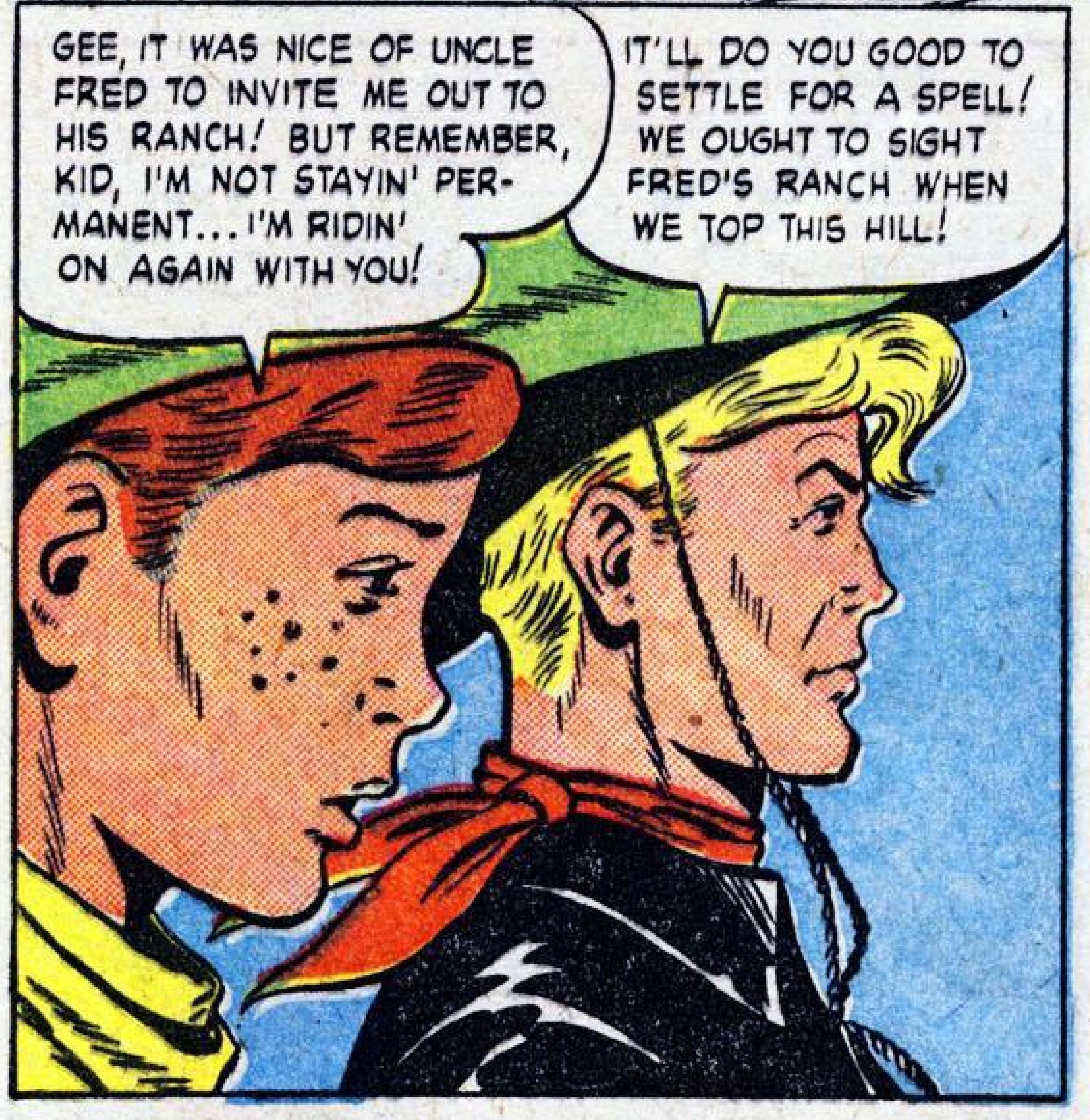

HANG ON, ELLEN! PULL THE CAYUSE UP!
BANG!
NOW WE'LL SEE WHO THIS "GHOST" IS!
YOU! JEB CRANDALL!
YES, ME! I FIGGERED TO PLAY ON THE SUPERSTITIOUS MINDS OF BLACKIE AND HIS MEN AN' DRIVE THEM OUT OF THE VALLEY ... AN' I WANTED YOU TO HELP ME! THEN I'D GET RID OF YOU AN' HAVE THE GOLD TO MYSELF! I THOUGHT THERE WAS A MAP, AN' ONCE I GOT RID OF YOU ALL, I'D GET IT FROM ELLEN!
BUT THINGS MOVED TOO FAST FOR ME! NOW I'M GONNA BLAST YOU AN' THEN MAKE ELLEN LEAD ME TO THE MINE!
GET HIM, CYCLONE!
THE MIRACLE HORSE, SENSING HIS MASTER'S DANGER, STRIKES WITH ALL THE POWER OF HIS STEEL-SHOD HOOFS!
YEEEOOOWWW!
GOOD BOY! THAT'S THE END OF JEB CRANDALL... AND THE GHOST OF ROARING VALLEY!
OOHH!
LATER, ON THE ROAD BACK TO TOWN...
HELP! HELP!
THAT'S RUSTY'S HORSE... AN' HIS VOICE! HE MUST HAVE FALLEN IN THE GULLY!
THAT'S NO GULLY... THAT'S THE ENTRANCE TO DAD'S MINE! ALL THESE MEN HAVE BEEN SEARCHING AND KILLING FOR IT--AND RUSTY FELL RIGHT INTO IT!
OH, YOU POOR BOY, YOU'RE HURT AGAIN! I'LL BANDAGE YOU UP AS SOON AS WE GET TO TOWN!
YOU MUST HAVE FALLEN IN HERE ON YOUR WAY TO TOWN!
I DID! AS FOR BANDAGING ME UP, MISS ELLEN ... WHERE I'M HURT THIS TIME ...WELL, GUESS I'LL DO THE BANDAGING MYSELF!
THE END

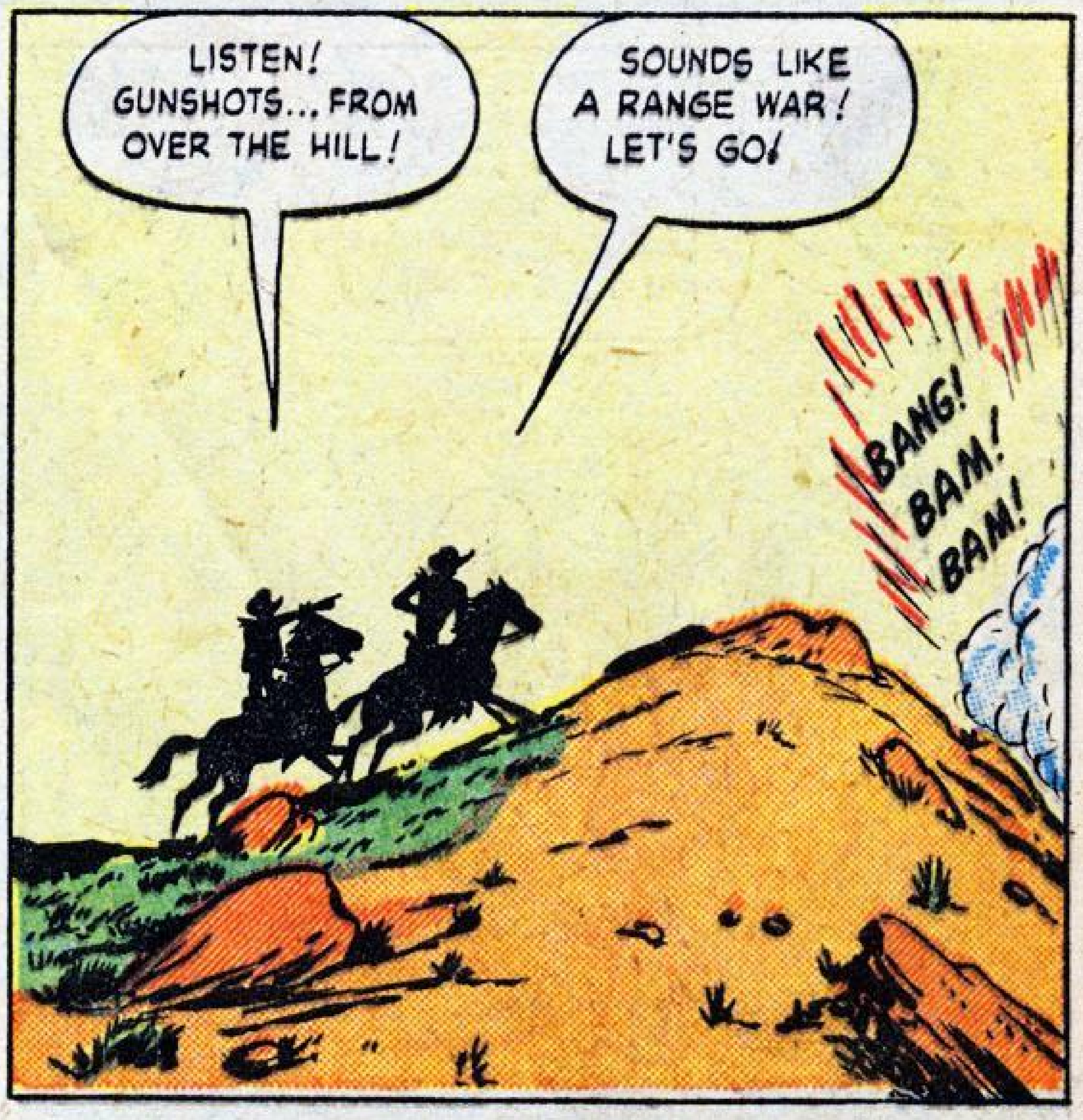

SWIFTLY THE RUNNING STEED APPROACHES THE YAWNING GULCH! THEN...
UP, CYCLONE-- YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE IT!

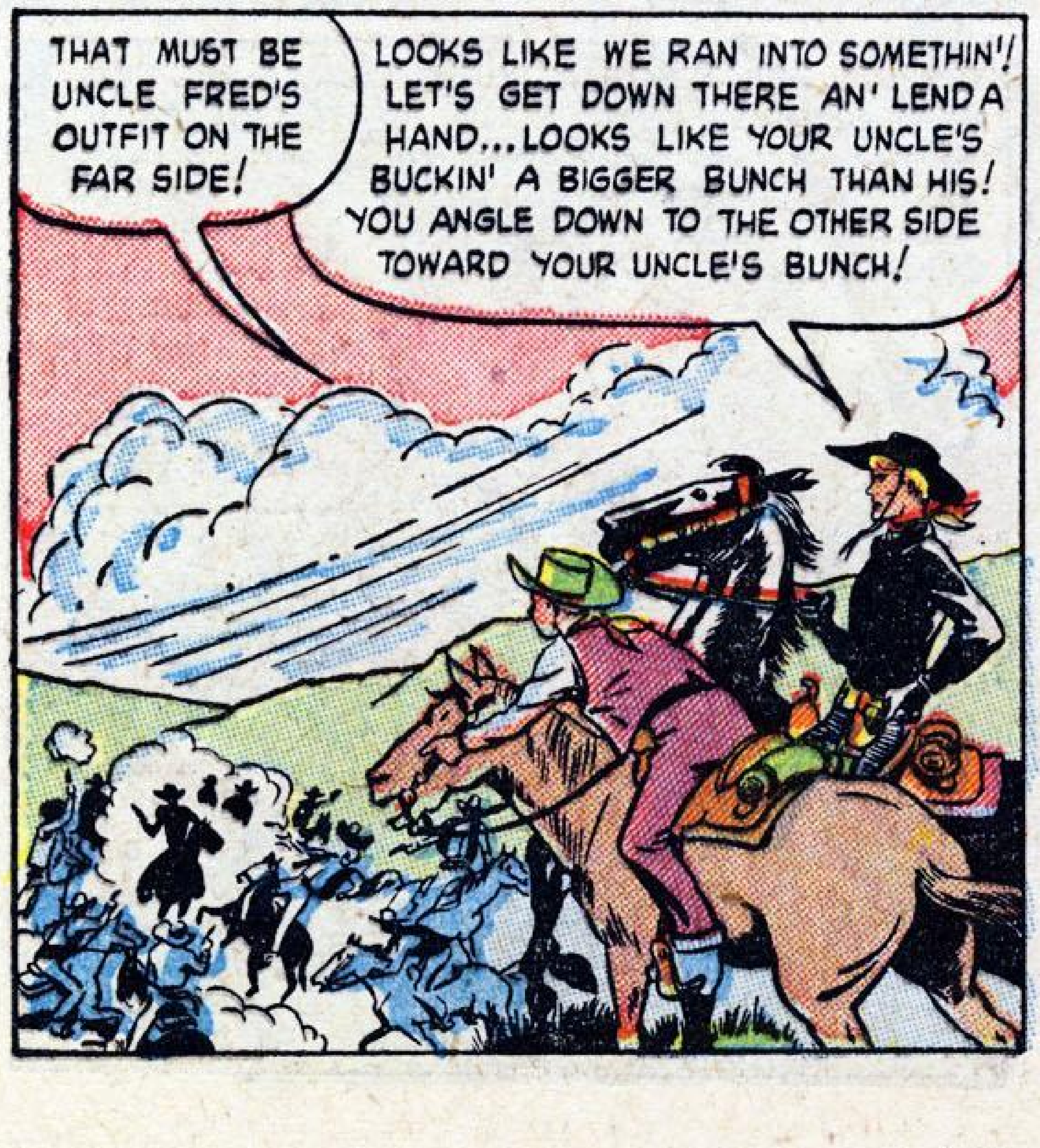
TWO-GUN KID

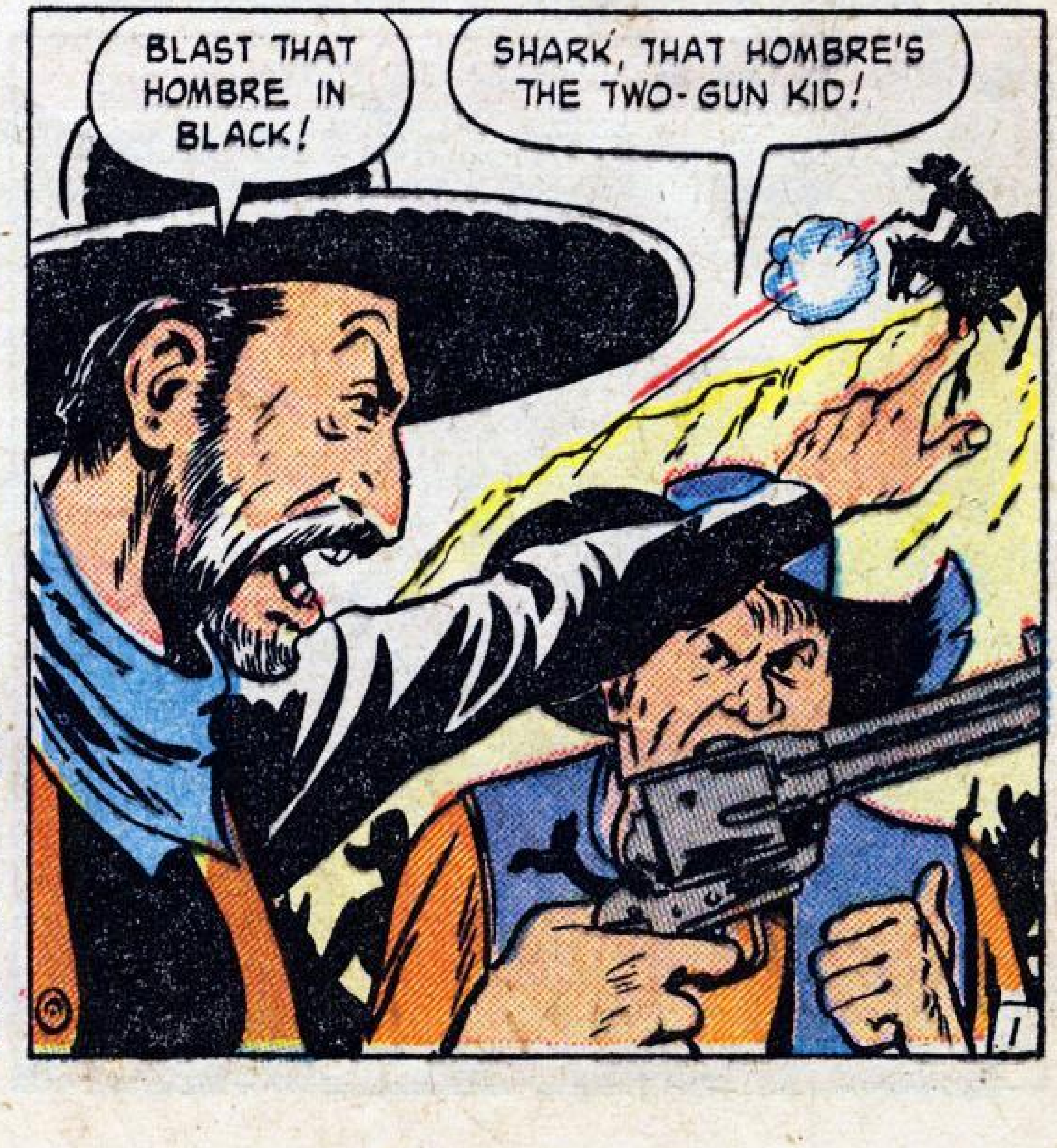
"THE KID TURNS KILLER!"

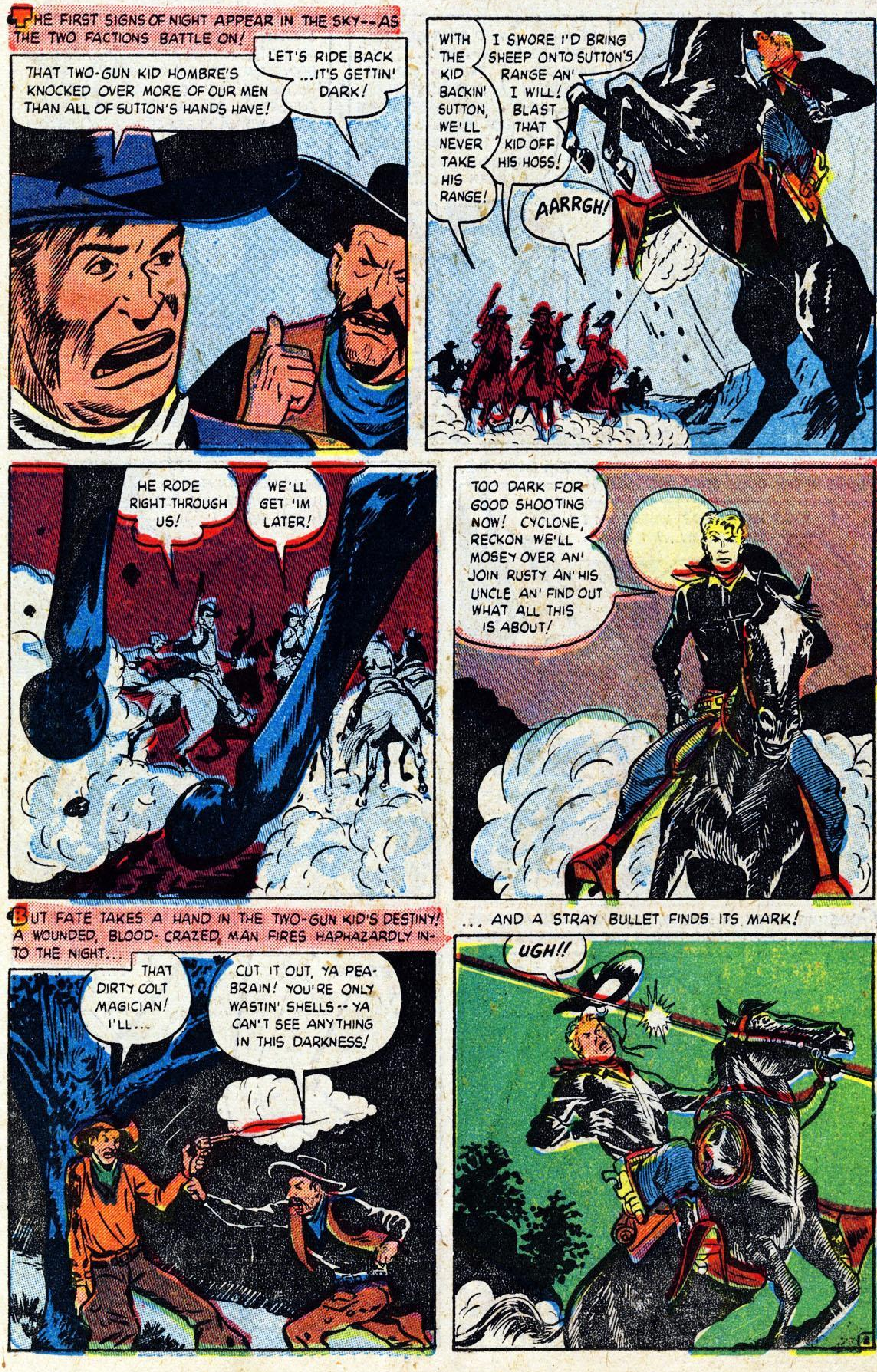
5544

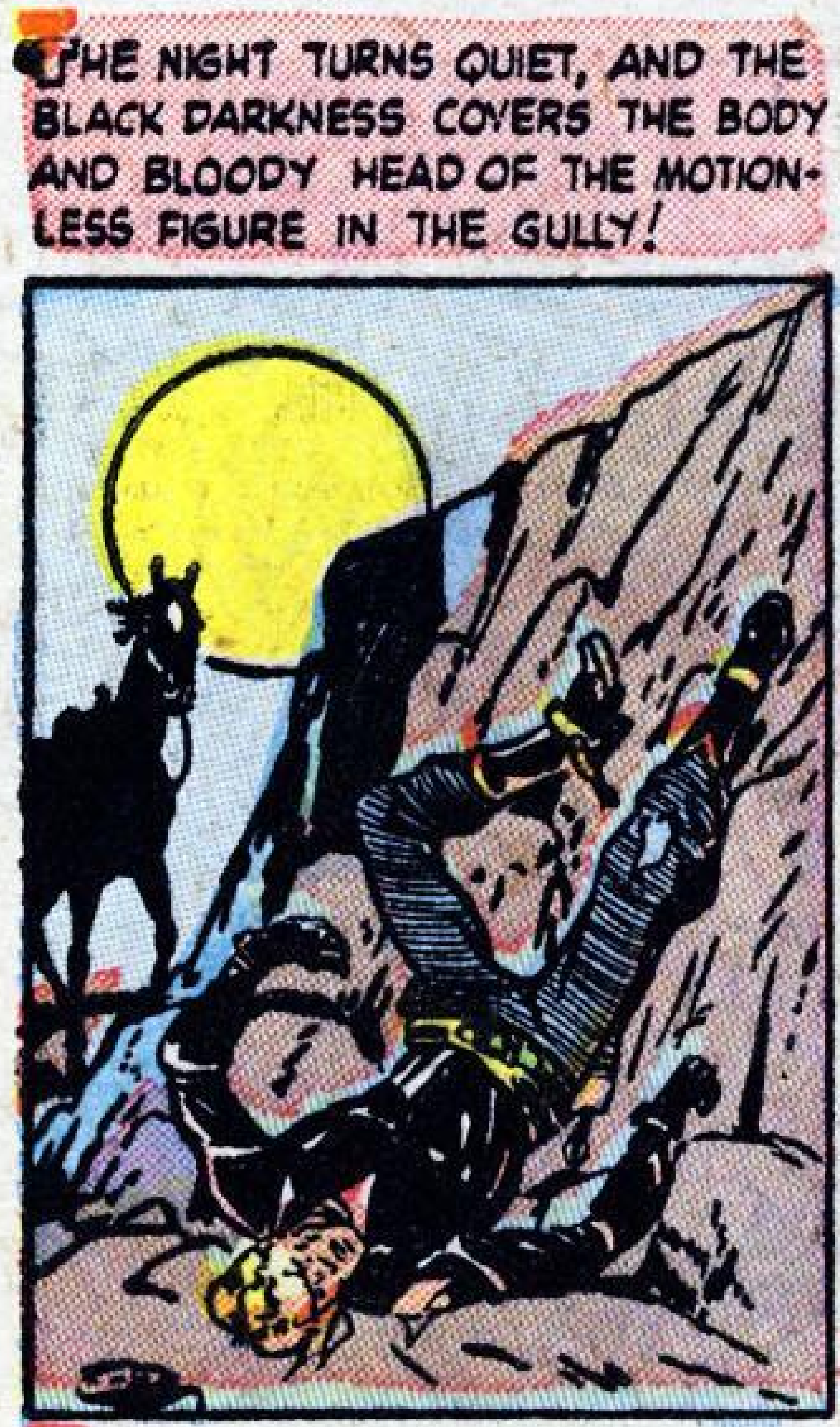

GEE, IT WAS NICE OF UNCLE FRED TO INVITE ME OUT TO HIS RANCH! BUT REMEMBER, KID, I'M NOT STAYIN' PERMANENT... I'M RIDIN' ON AGAIN WITH YOU!
IT'LL DO YOU GOOD TO SETTLE FOR A SPELL! WE OUGHT TO SIGHT FRED'S RANCH WHEN WE TOP THIS HILL!

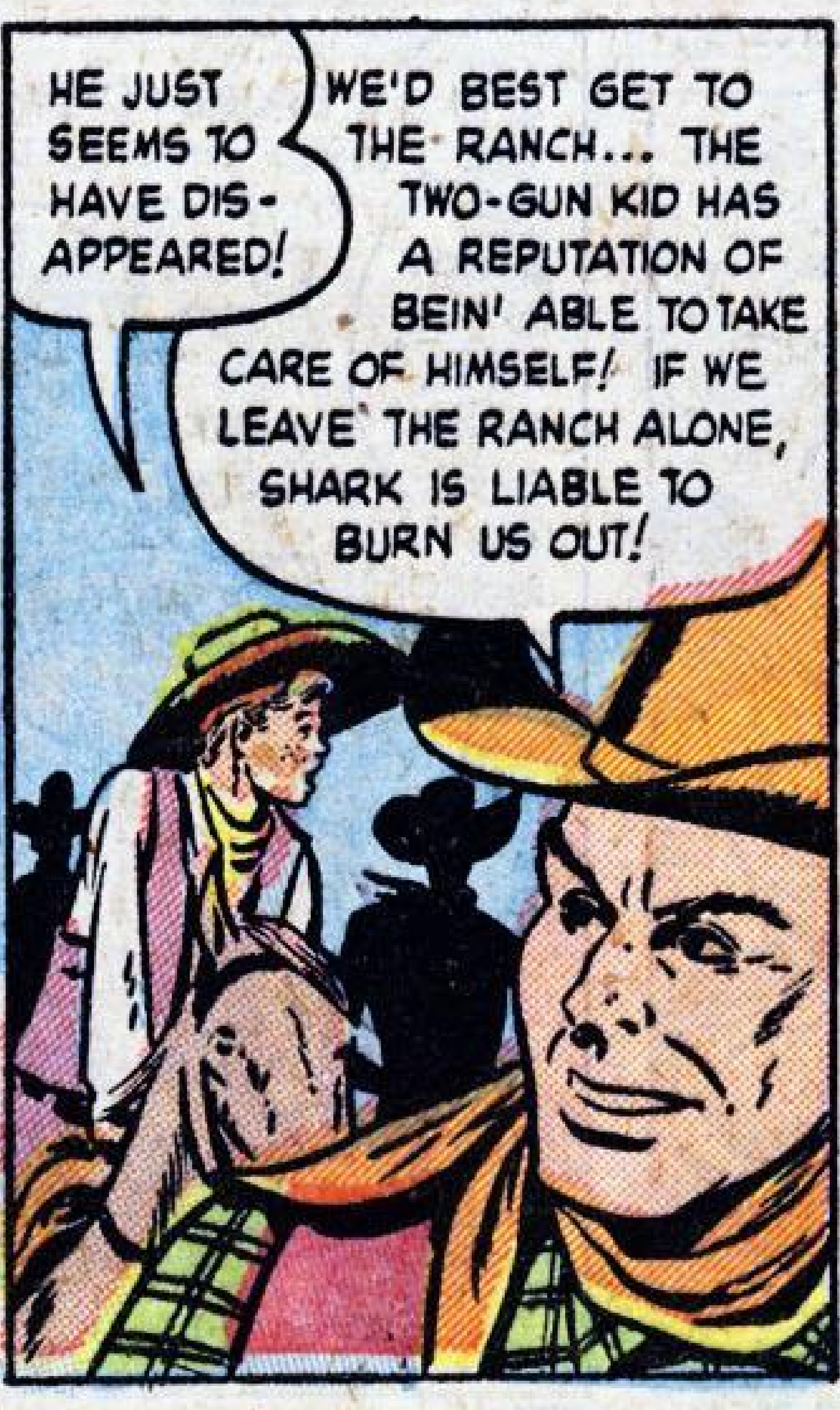

LISTEN! GUNSHOTS... FROM OVER THE HILL!
SOUNDS LIKE A RANGE WAR! LET'S GO!
BANG! BAM! BAM!

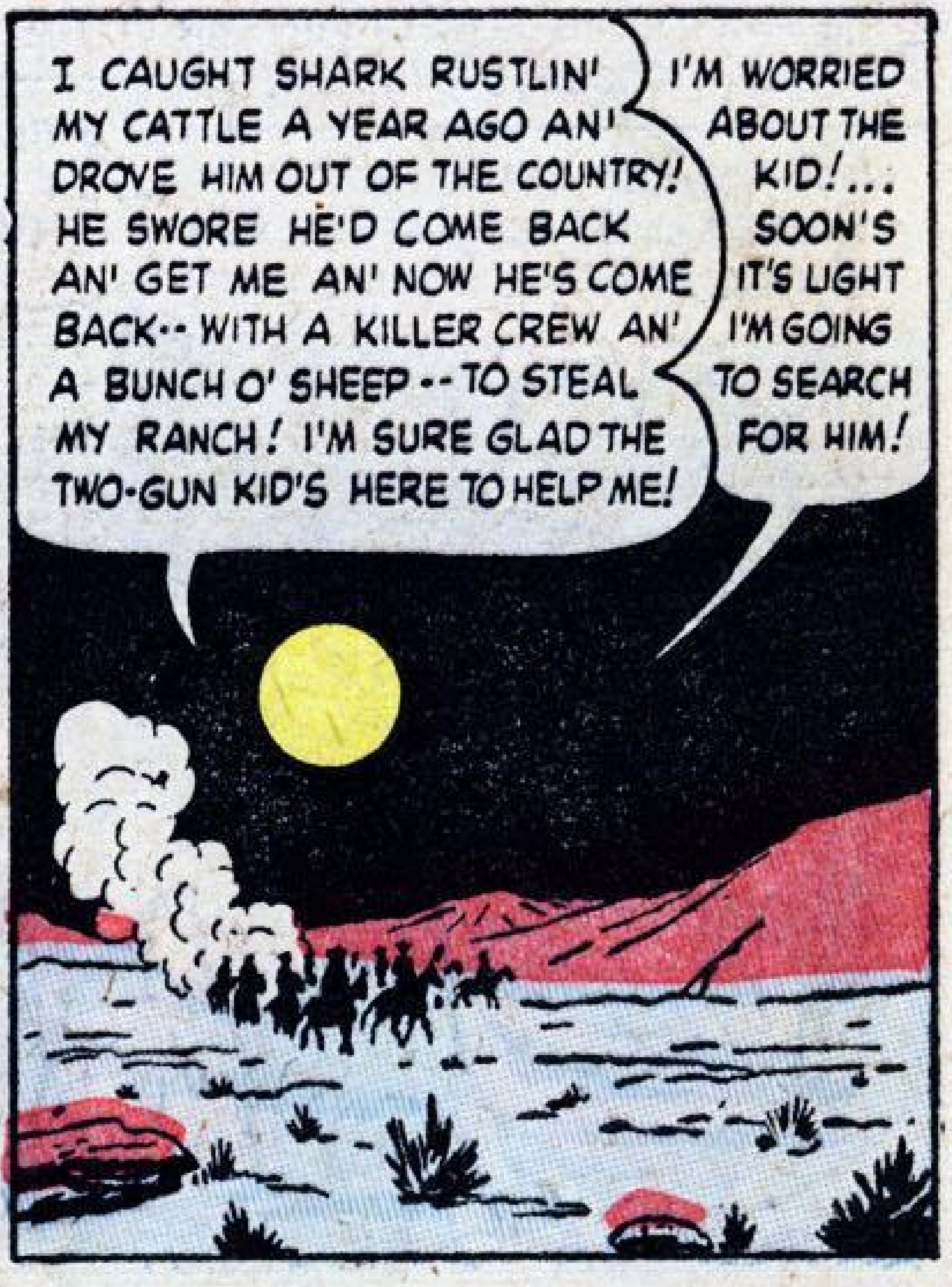

THAT MUST BE UNCLE FRED'S OUTFIT ON THE FAR SIDE!
LOOKS LIKE WE RAN INTO SOMETHIN'! LET'S GET DOWN THERE AN' LEND A HAND... LOOKS LIKE YOUR UNCLE'S BUCKIN' A BIGGER BUNCH THAN HIS! YOU ANGLE DOWN TO THE OTHER SIDE TOWARD YOUR UNCLE'S BUNCH!

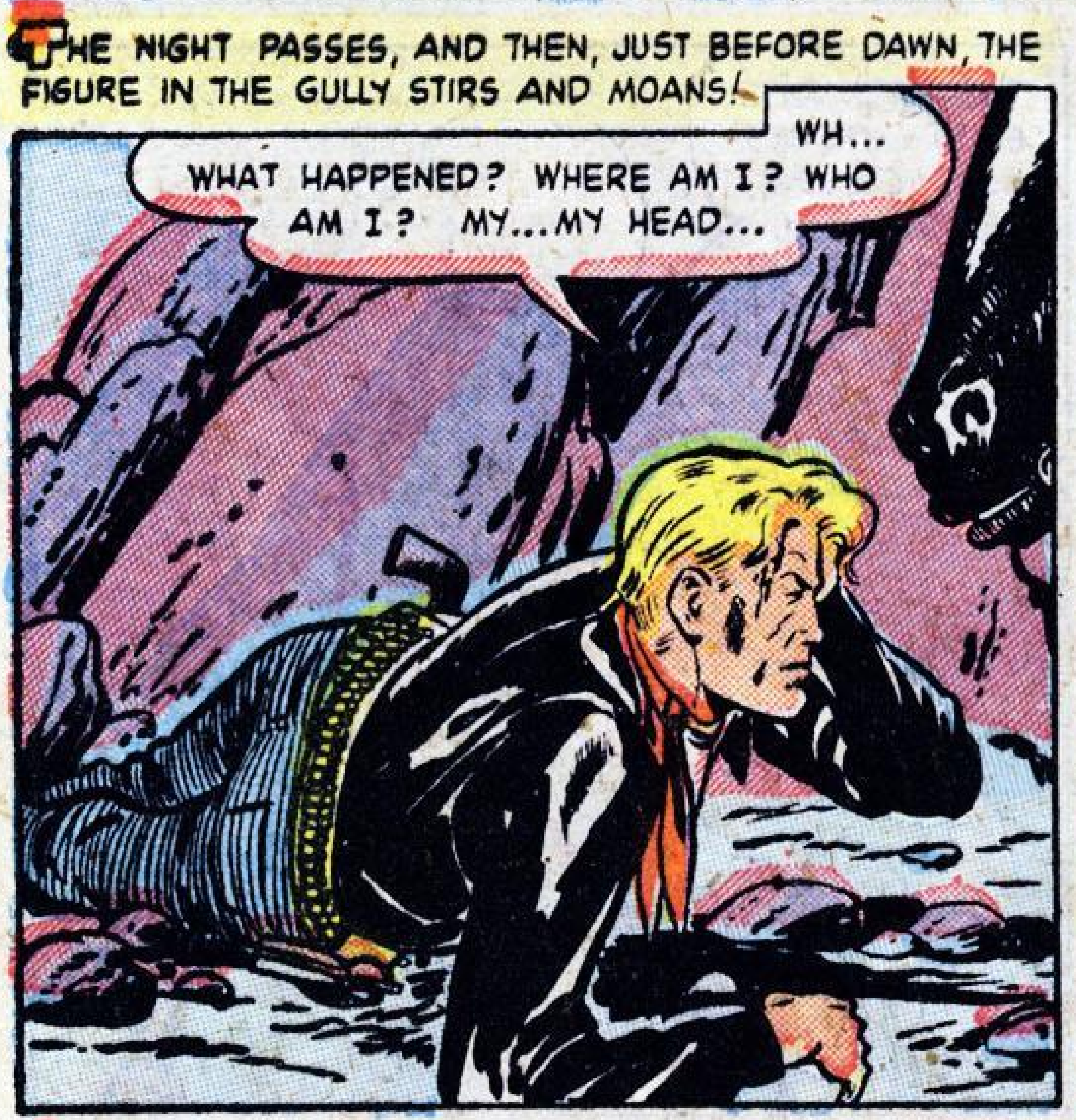

BLAST THAT HOMBRE IN BLACK!
SHARK, THAT HOMBRE'S THE TWO-GUN KID!

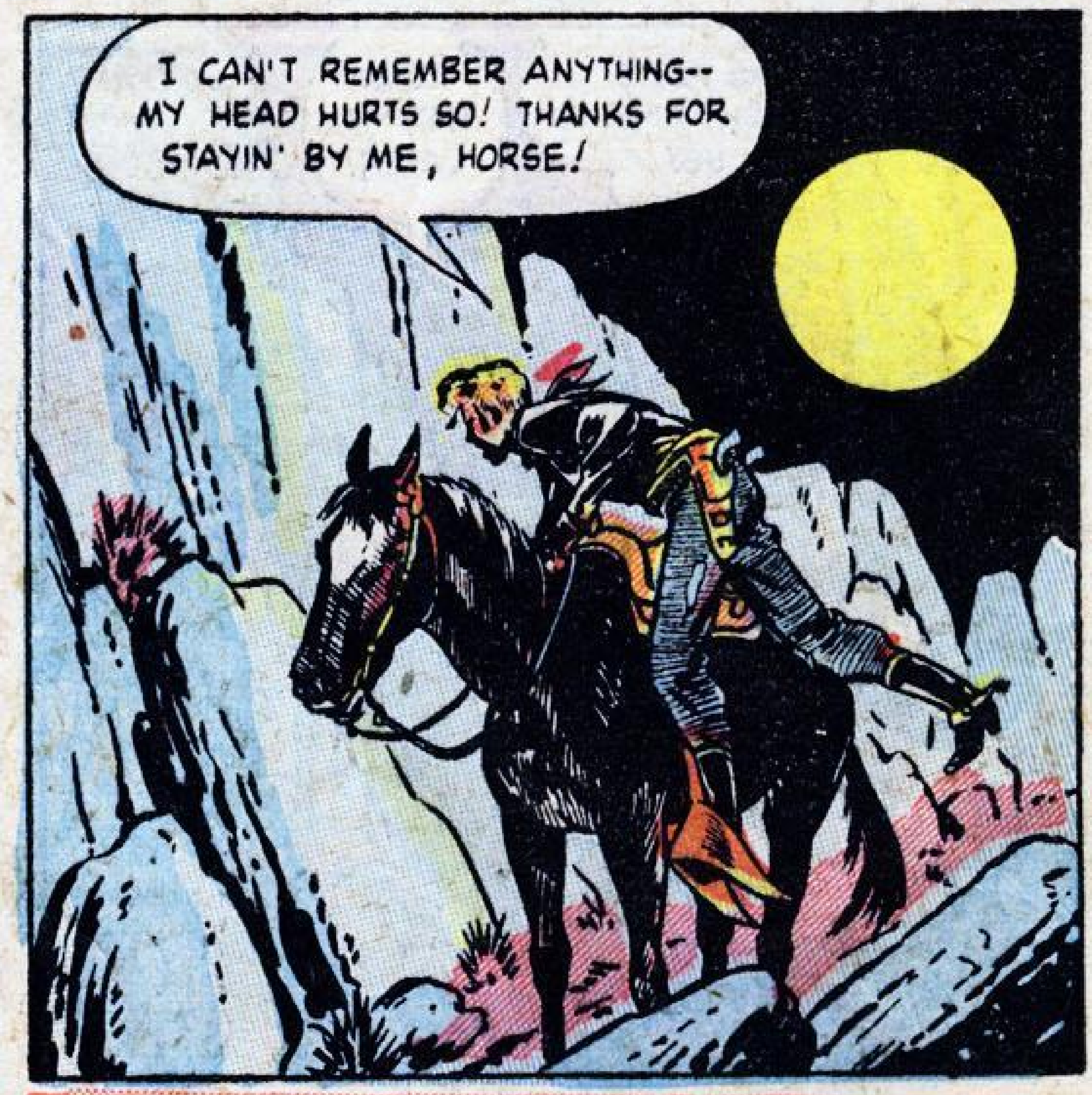

THE FIRST SIGNS OF NIGHT APPEAR IN THE SKY--AS THE TWO FACTIONS BATTLE ON!
THAT TWO-GUN KID HOMBRE'S KNOCKED OVER MORE OF OUR MEN THAN ALL OF SUTTON'S HANDS HAVE!
LET'S RIDE BACK ...IT'S GETTIN' DARK!
WITH THE KID BACKIN' SUTTON, WE'LL NEVER TAKE HIS RANGE!
I SWORE I'D BRING SHEEP ONTO SUTTON'S RANGE AN' I WILL! BLAST THAT KID OFF HIS HOSS!
AARRGH!
HE RODE RIGHT THROUGH US!
WE'LL GET 'IM LATER!
TOO DARK FOR GOOD SHOOTING NOW! CYCLONE, RECKON WE'LL MOSEY OVER AN' JOIN RUSTY AN' HIS UNCLE AN' FIND OUT WHAT ALL THIS IS ABOUT!
BUT FATE TAKES A HAND IN THE TWO-GUN KID'S DESTINY! A WOUNDED, BLOOD-CRAZED, MAN FIRES HAPHAZARDLY INTO THE NIGHT...
THAT DIRTY COLT MAGICIAN! I'LL...
CUT IT OUT, YA PEA-BRAIN! YOU'RE ONLY WASTIN' SHELLS -- YA CAN'T SEE ANYTHING IN THIS DARKNESS!
... AND A STRAY BULLET FINDS ITS MARK!
UGH!!

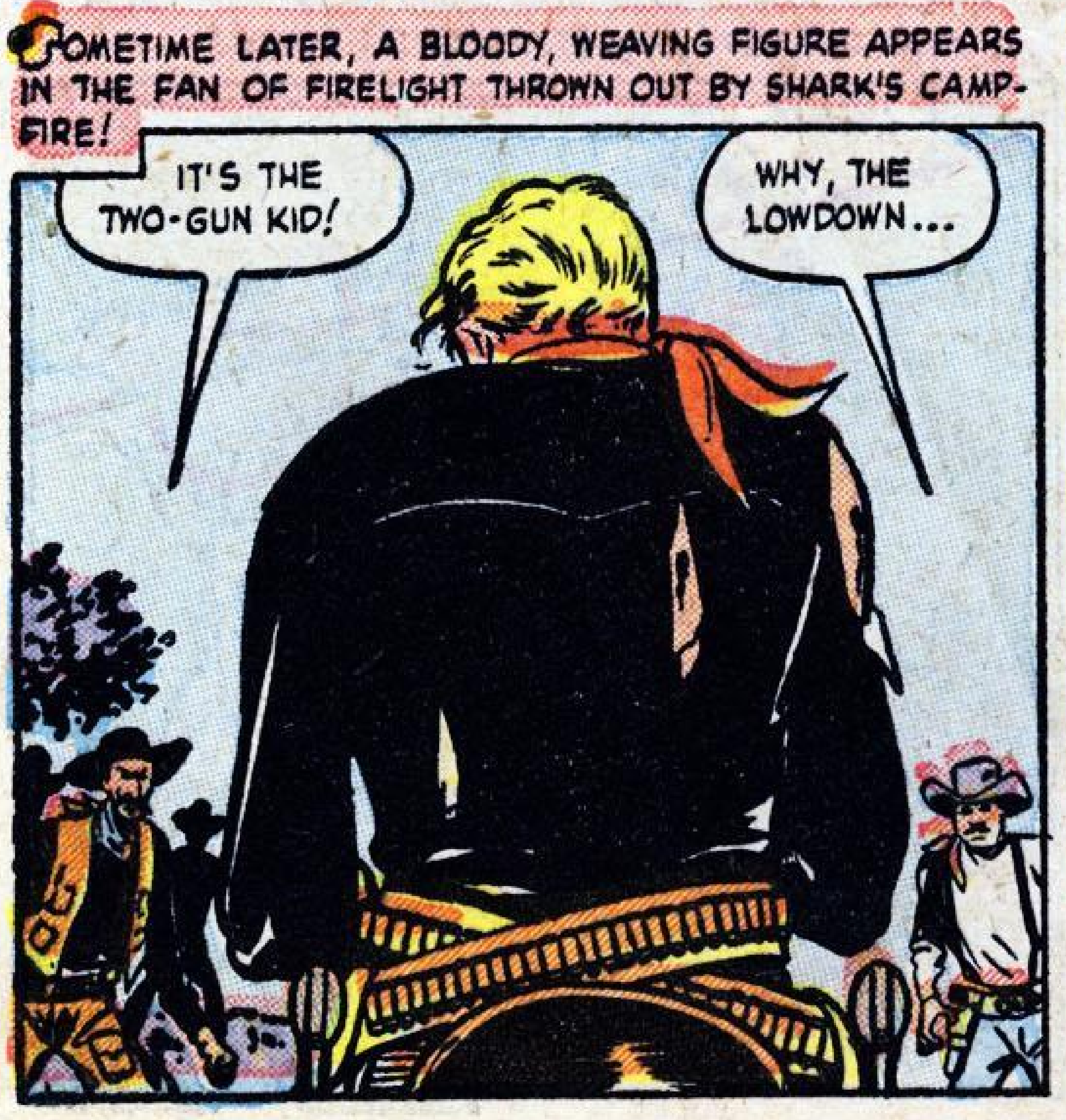

THE NIGHT TURNS QUIET, AND THE BLACK DARKNESS COVERS THE BODY AND BLOODY HEAD OF THE MOTIONLESS FIGURE IN THE GULLY!

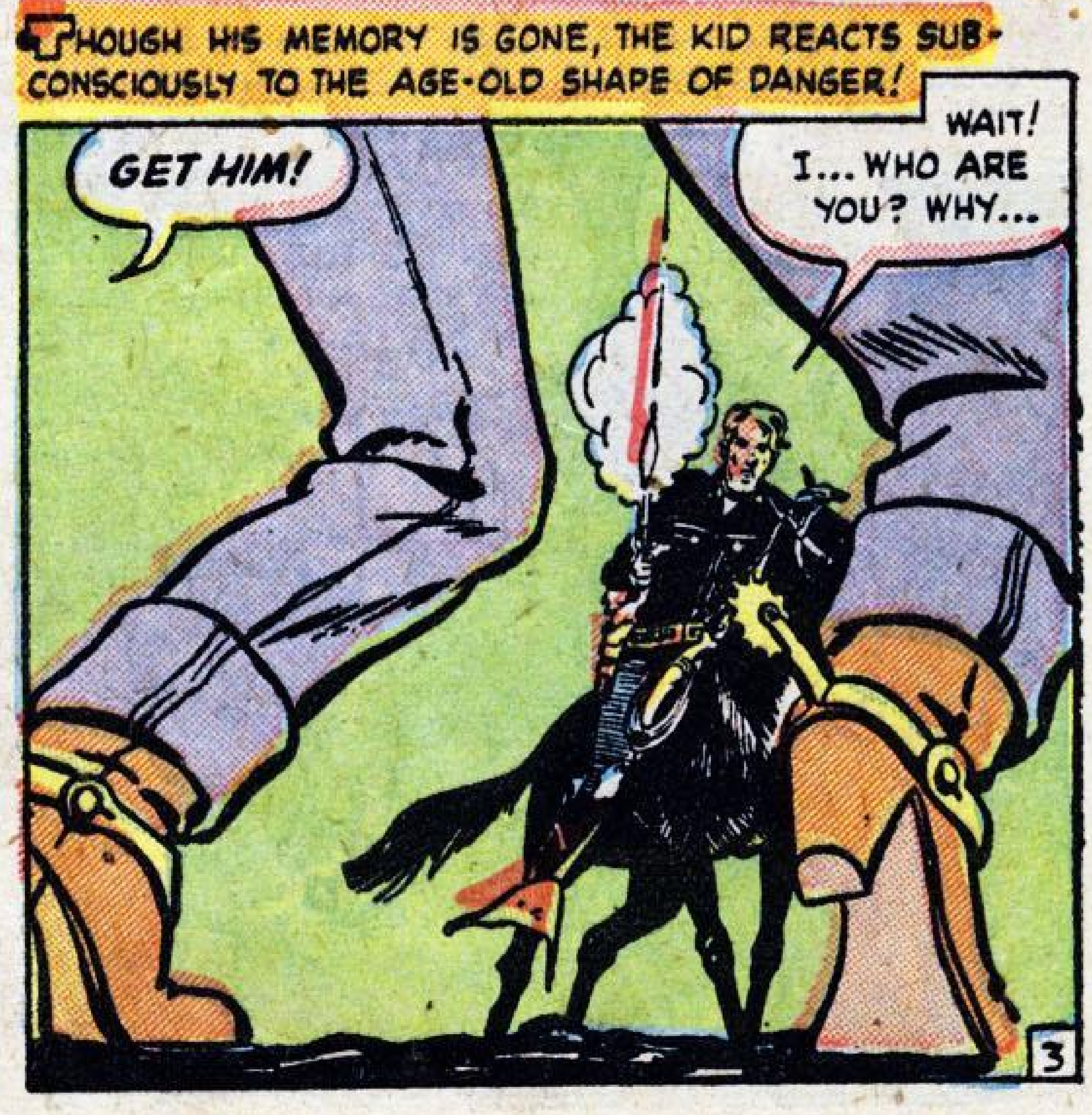

HE JUST SEEMS TO HAVE DISAPPEARED!
WE'D BEST GET TO THE RANCH... THE TWO-GUN KID HAS A REPUTATION OF BEIN' ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF! IF WE LEAVE THE RANCH ALONE, SHARK IS LIABLE TO BURN US OUT!

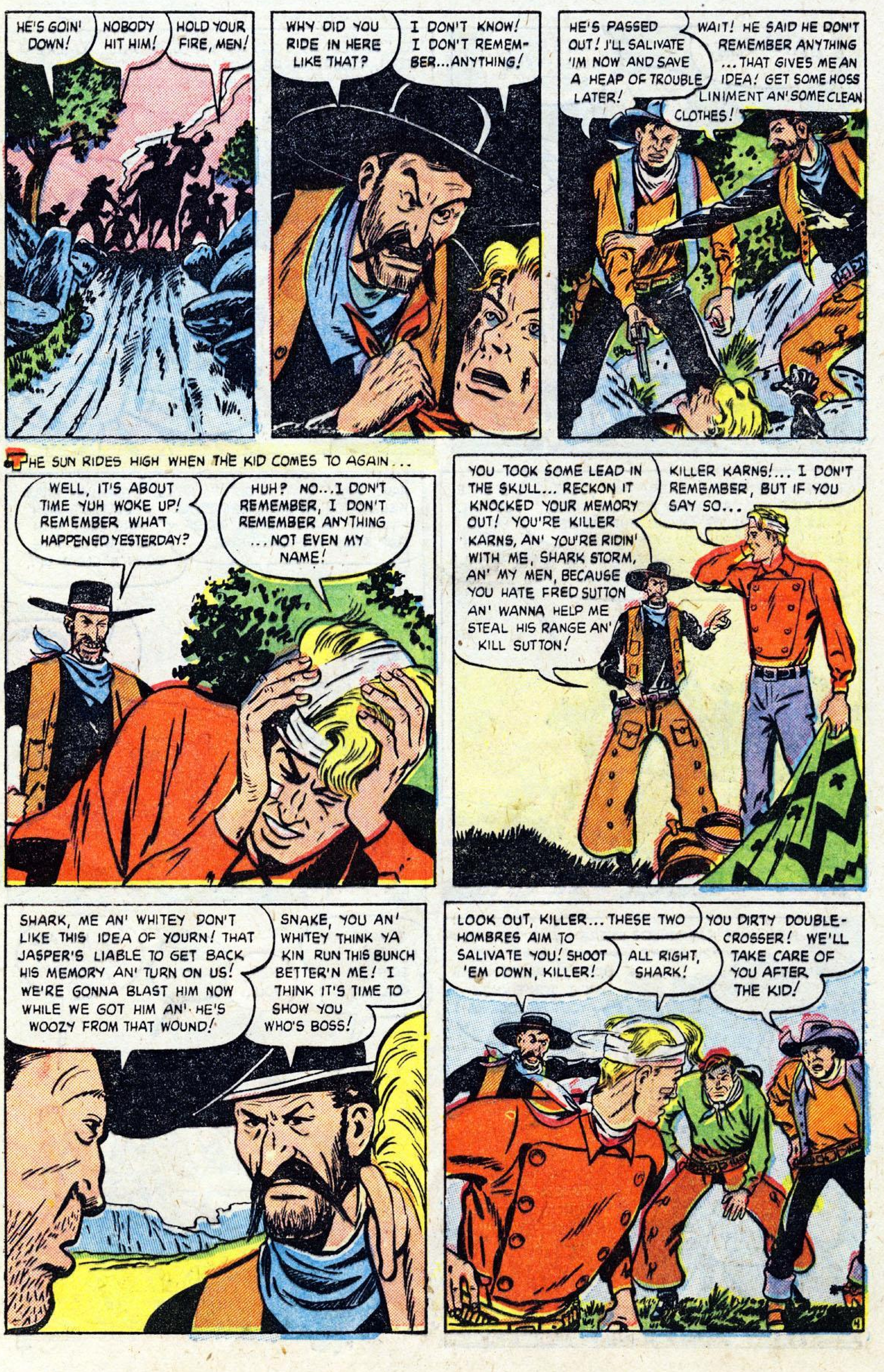

I CAUGHT SHARK RUSTLIN' MY CATTLE A YEAR AGO AN' DROVE HIM OUT OF THE COUNTRY! HE SWORE HE'D COME BACK AN' GET ME AN' NOW HE'S COME BACK-- WITH A KILLER CREW AN' A BUNCH O' SHEEP -- TO STEAL MY RANCH! I'M SURE GLAD THE TWO-GUN KID'S HERE TO HELP ME!
I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE KID!... SOON'S IT'S LIGHT I'M GOING TO SEARCH FOR HIM!

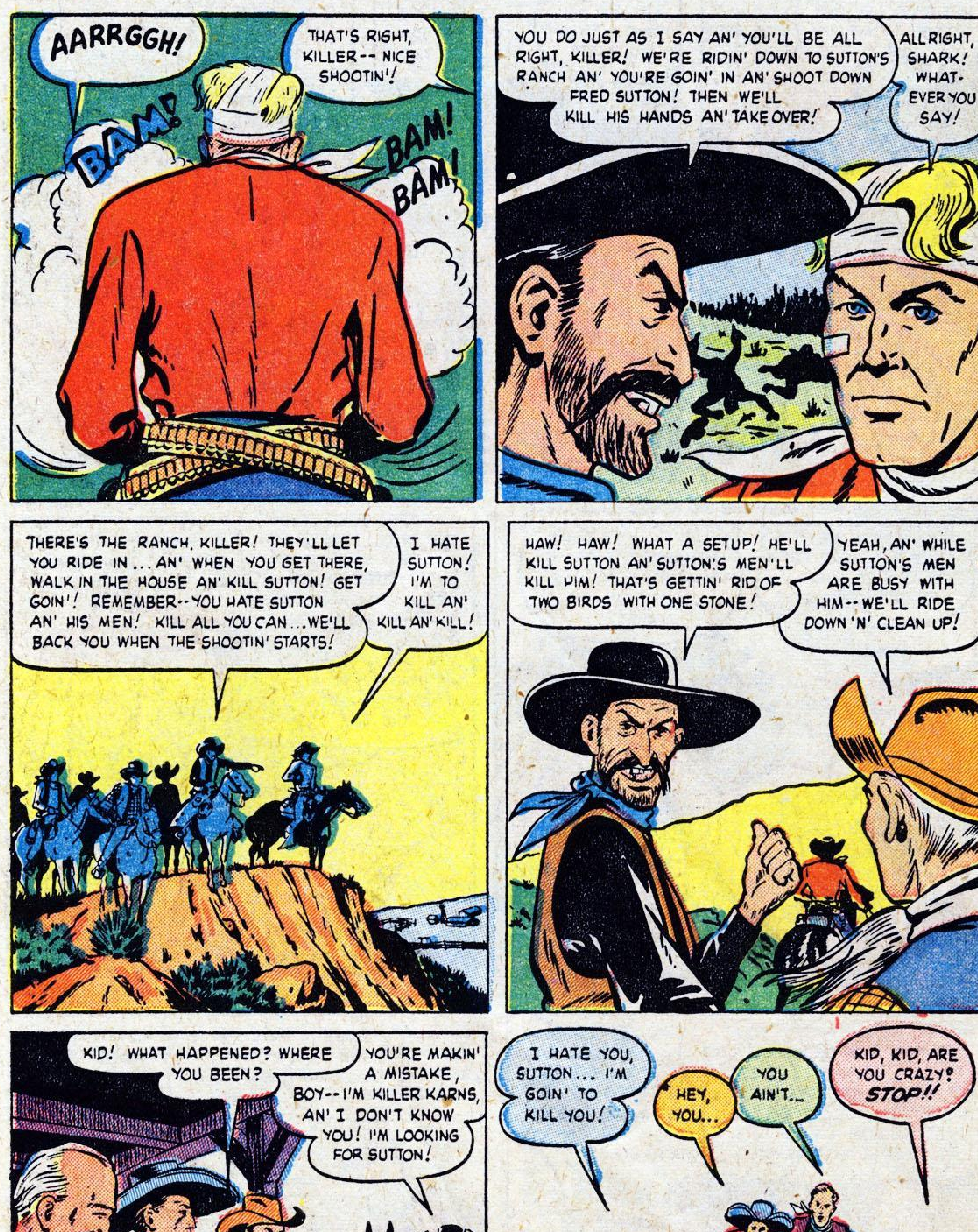

THE NIGHT PASSES, AND THEN, JUST BEFORE DAWN, THE FIGURE IN THE GULLY STIRS AND MOANS!
WH... WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I? WHO AM I? MY...MY HEAD...

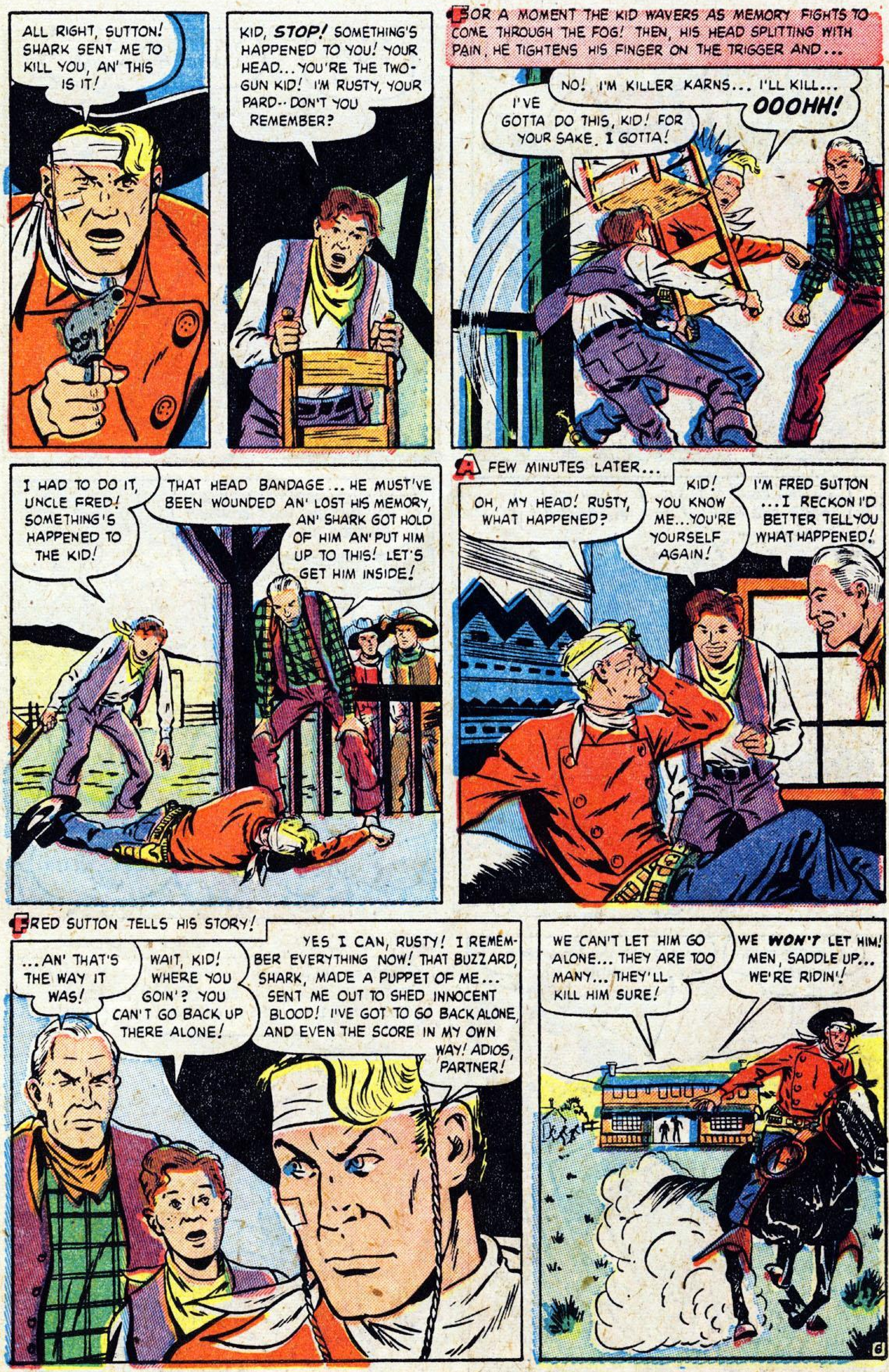

I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING-- MY HEAD HURTS SO! THANKS FOR STAYIN' BY ME, HORSE!

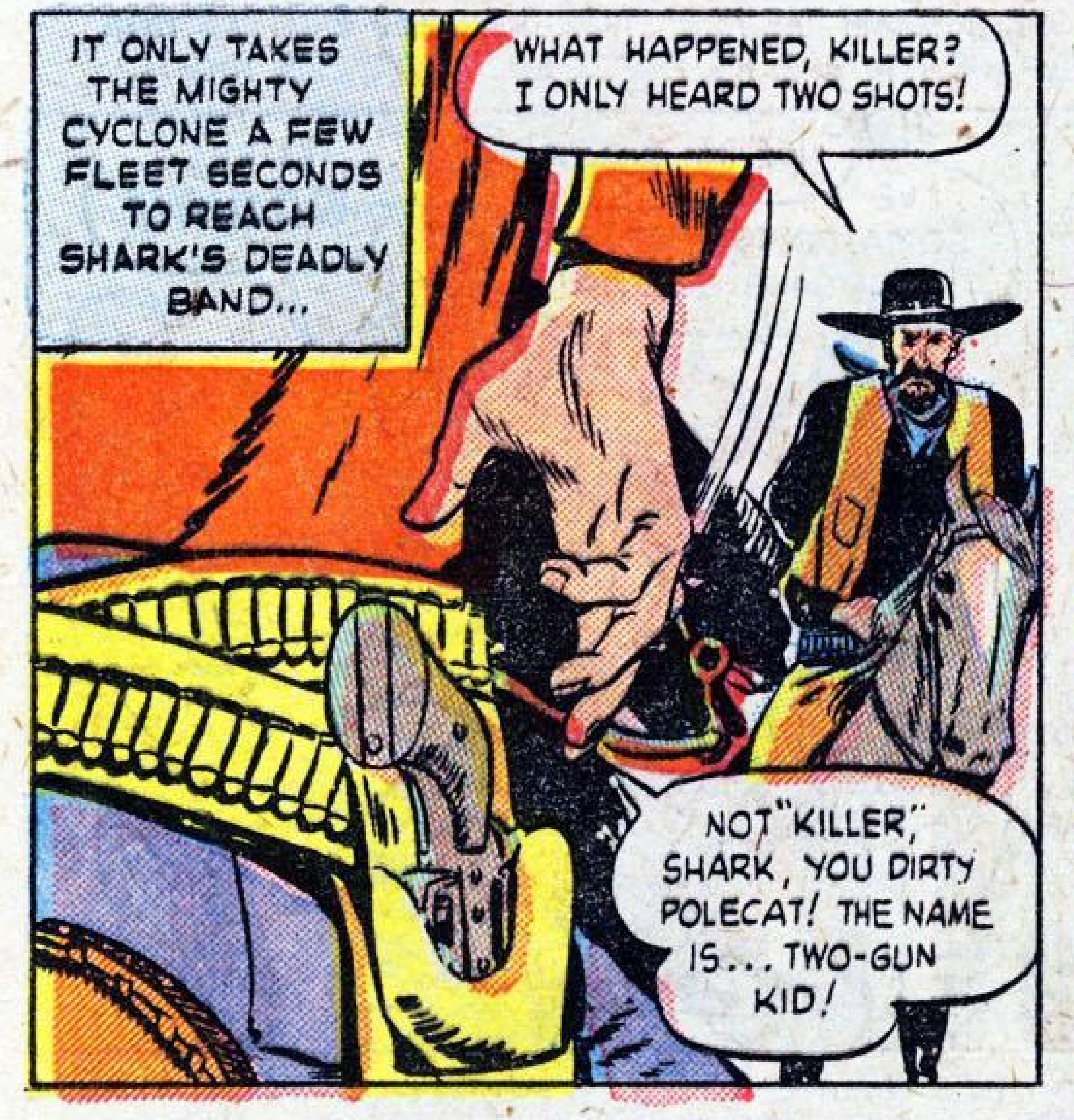

SOMETIME LATER, A BLOODY, WEAVING FIGURE APPEARS IN THE FAN OF FIRELIGHT THROWN OUT BY SHARK'S CAMPFIRE!
IT'S THE TWO-GUN KID!
WHY, THE LOWDOWN...

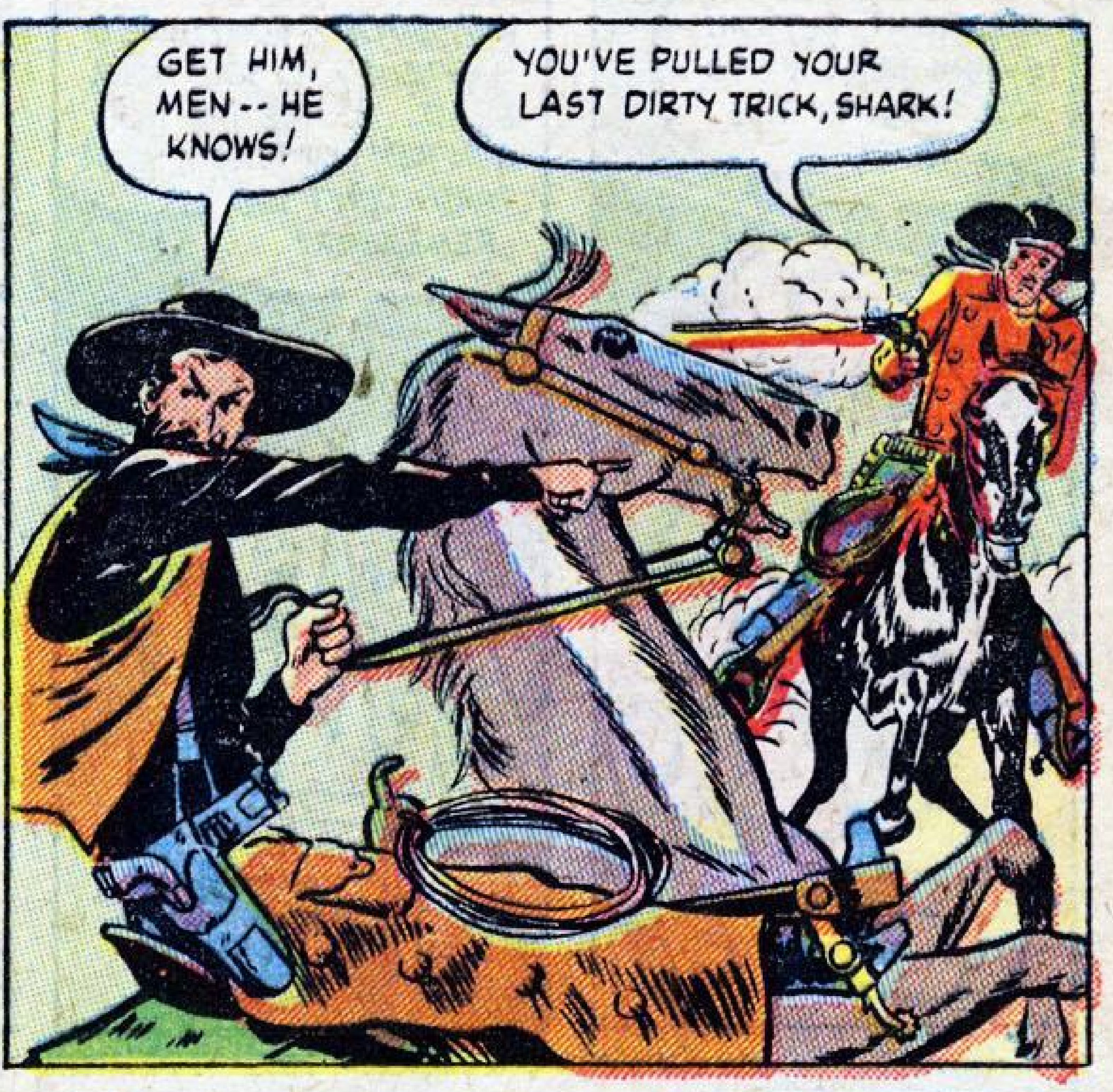

THOUGH HIS MEMORY IS GONE, THE KID REACTS SUBCONSCIOUSLY TO THE AGE-OLD SHAPE OF DANGER!
GET HIM!
WAIT! I... WHO ARE YOU? WHY...

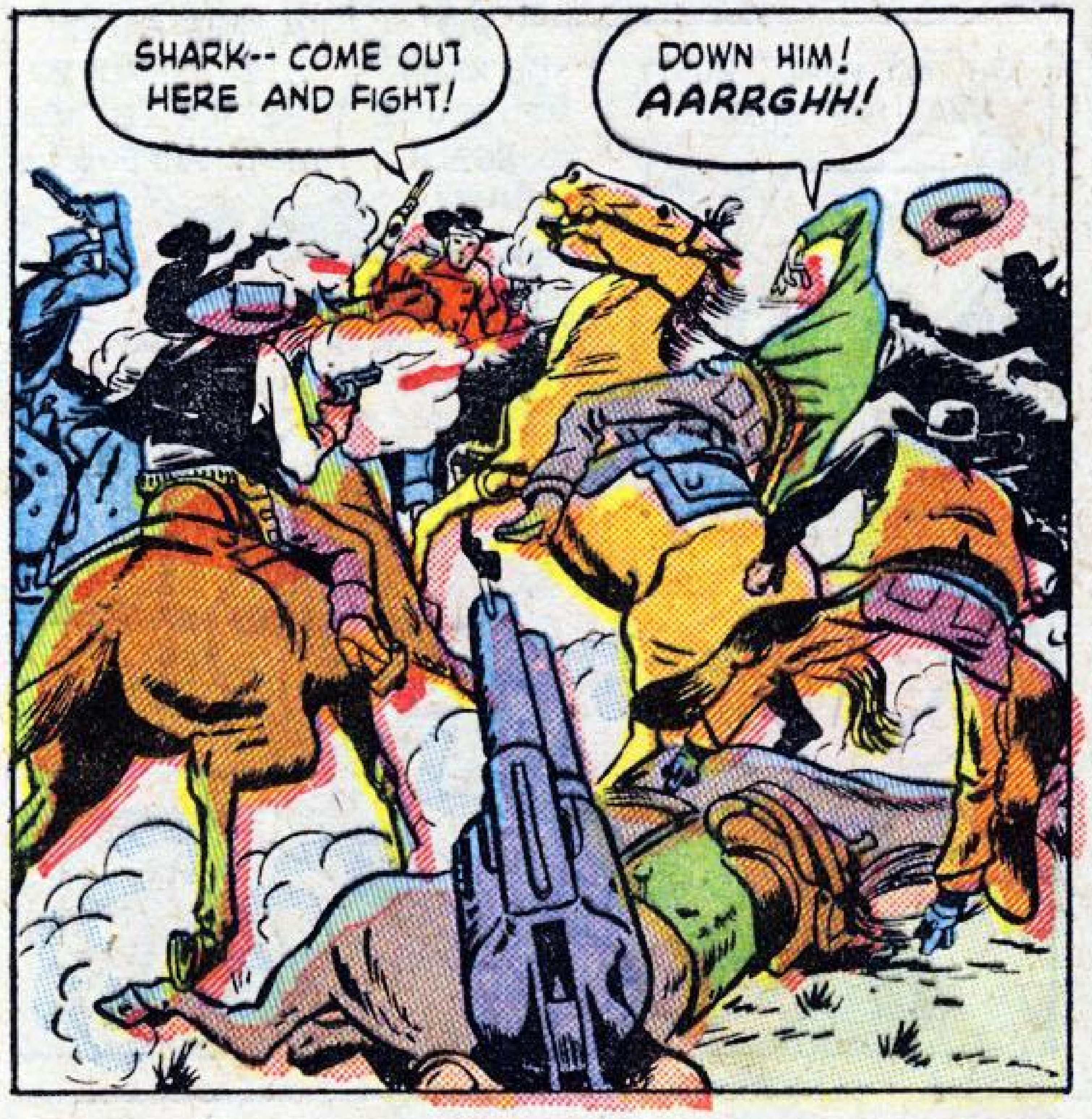

HE'S GOIN' DOWN!
NOBODY HIT HIM!
HOLD YOUR FIRE, MEN!
WHY DID YOU RIDE IN HERE LIKE THAT?
I DON'T KNOW! I DON'T REMEMBER...ANYTHING!
HE'S PASSED OUT! I'LL SALIVATE 'IM NOW AND SAVE A HEAP OF TROUBLE LATER!
WAIT! HE SAID HE DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING ...THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! GET SOME HOSS LINIMENT AN' SOME CLEAN CLOTHES!
THE SUN RIDES HIGH WHEN THE KID COMES TO AGAIN...
WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME YUH WOKE UP! REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY?
HUH? NO...I DON'T REMEMBER, I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING ...NOT EVEN MY NAME!
YOU TOOK SOME LEAD IN THE SKULL... RECKON IT KNOCKED YOUR MEMORY OUT! YOU'RE KILLER KARNS, AN' YOU'RE RIDIN' WITH ME, SHARK STORM, AN' MY MEN, BECAUSE YOU HATE FRED SUTTON AN' WANNA HELP ME STEAL HIS RANGE AN' KILL SUTTON!
KILLER KARNS!... I DON'T REMEMBER, BUT IF YOU SAY SO...
SHARK, ME AN' WHITEY DON'T LIKE THIS IDEA OF YOURN! THAT JASPER'S LIABLE TO GET BACK HIS MEMORY AN' TURN ON US! WE'RE GONNA BLAST HIM NOW WHILE WE GOT HIM AN' HE'S WOOZY FROM THAT WOUND!
SNAKE, YOU AN' WHITEY THINK YA KIN RUN THIS BUNCH BETTER'N ME! I THINK IT'S TIME TO SHOW YOU WHO'S BOSS!
LOOK OUT, KILLER... THESE TWO HOMBRES AIM TO SALIVATE YOU! SHOOT 'EM DOWN, KILLER!
ALL RIGHT, SHARK!
YOU DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSER! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU AFTER THE KID!
4

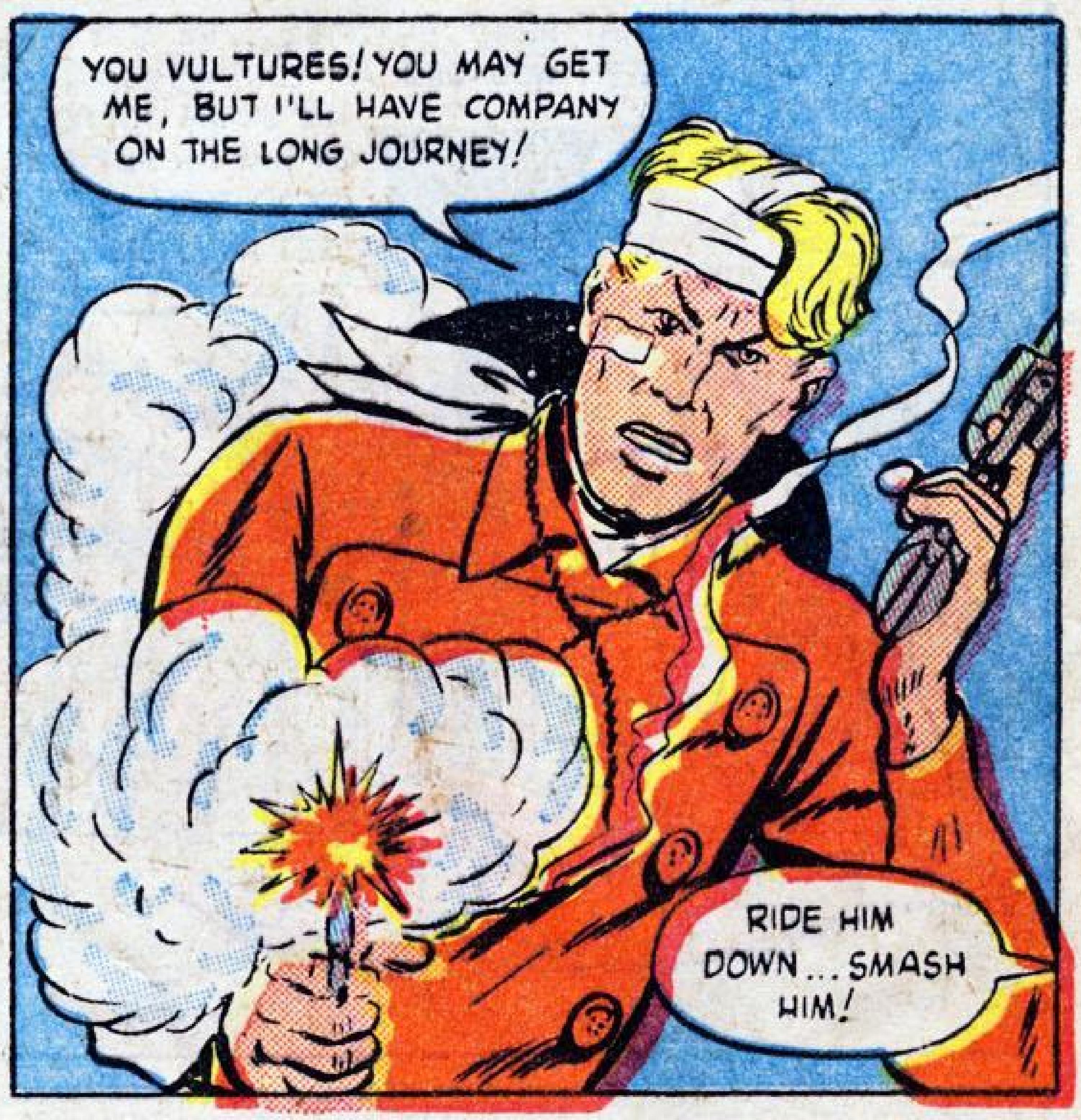

AARRGGH!
THAT'S RIGHT, KILLER-- NICE SHOOTIN'!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
YOU DO JUST AS I SAY AN' YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, KILLER! WE'RE RIDIN' DOWN TO SUTTON'S RANCH AN' YOU'RE GOIN' IN AN' SHOOT DOWN FRED SUTTON! THEN WE'LL KILL HIS HANDS AN' TAKE OVER!
ALL RIGHT, SHARK! WHATEVER YOU SAY!
THERE'S THE RANCH, KILLER! THEY'LL LET YOU RIDE IN... AN' WHEN YOU GET THERE, WALK IN THE HOUSE AN' KILL SUTTON! GET GOIN'! REMEMBER-- YOU HATE SUTTON AN' HIS MEN! KILL ALL YOU CAN... WE'LL BACK YOU WHEN THE SHOOTIN' STARTS!
I HATE SUTTON! I'M TO KILL AN' KILL AN' KILL!
HAW! HAW! WHAT A SETUP! HE'LL KILL SUTTON AN' SUTTON'S MEN'LL KILL HIM! THAT'S GETTIN' RID OF TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!
YEAH, AN' WHILE SUTTON'S MEN ARE BUSY WITH HIM-- WE'LL RIDE DOWN 'N' CLEAN UP!
KID! WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE YOU BEEN?
YOU'RE MAKIN' A MISTAKE, BOY-- I'M KILLER KARNS, AN' I DON'T KNOW YOU! I'M LOOKING FOR SUTTON!
I'M FRED SUTTON!
I HATE YOU, SUTTON... I'M GOIN' TO KILL YOU!
HEY, YOU...
YOU AIN'T...
KID, KID, ARE YOU CRAZY? STOP!!

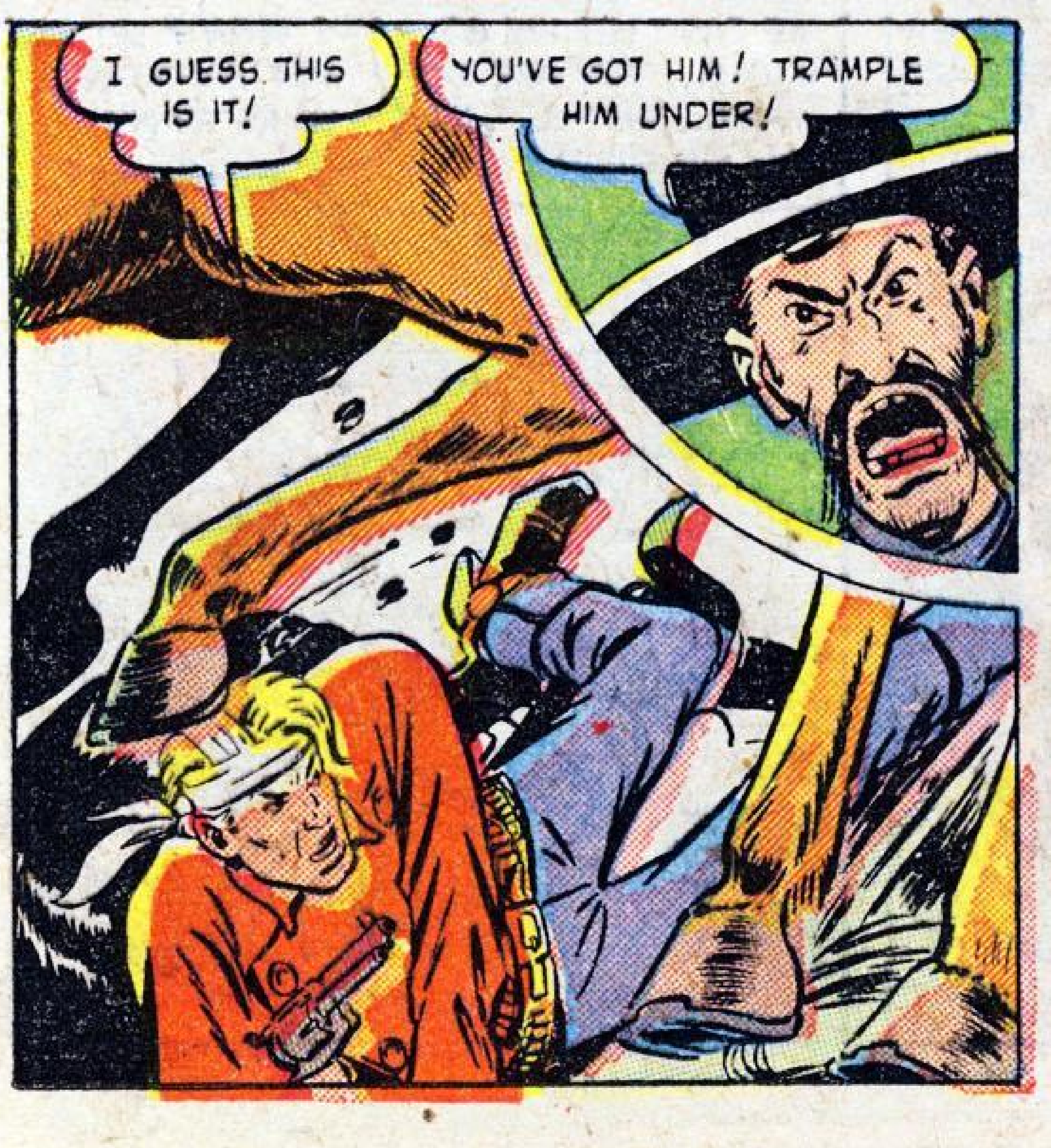

ALL RIGHT, SUTTON! SHARK SENT ME TO KILL YOU, AN' THIS IS IT!
KID, STOP! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO YOU! YOUR HEAD... YOU'RE THE TWO-GUN KID! I'M RUSTY, YOUR PARD-- DON'T YOU REMEMBER?
FOR A MOMENT THE KID WAVERS AS MEMORY FIGHTS TO COME THROUGH THE FOG! THEN, HIS HEAD SPLITTING WITH PAIN, HE TIGHTENS HIS FINGER ON THE TRIGGER AND...
NO! I'M KILLER KARNS... I'LL KILL... OOOHH!
I'VE GOTTA DO THIS, KID! FOR YOUR SAKE. I GOTTA!
I HAD TO DO IT, UNCLE FRED! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO THE KID!
THAT HEAD BANDAGE... HE MUST'VE BEEN WOUNDED AN' LOST HIS MEMORY, AN' SHARK GOT HOLD OF HIM AN' PUT HIM UP TO THIS! LET'S GET HIM INSIDE!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
OH, MY HEAD! RUSTY, WHAT HAPPENED?
KID! YOU KNOW ME... YOU'RE YOURSELF AGAIN!
I'M FRED SUTTON ... I RECKON I'D BETTER TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED!
FRED SUTTON TELLS HIS STORY!
... AN' THAT'S THE WAY IT WAS!
WAIT, KID! WHERE YOU GOIN'? YOU CAN'T GO BACK UP THERE ALONE!
YES I CAN, RUSTY! I REMEMBER EVERYTHING NOW! THAT BUZZARD, SHARK, MADE A PUPPET OF ME... SENT ME OUT TO SHED INNOCENT BLOOD! I'VE GOT TO GO BACK ALONE, AND EVEN THE SCORE IN MY OWN WAY! ADIOS, PARTNER!
WE CAN'T LET HIM GO ALONE... THEY ARE TOO MANY... THEY'LL KILL HIM SURE!
WE WON'T LET HIM! MEN, SADDLE UP... WE'RE RIDIN'!


IT ONLY TAKES THE MIGHTY CYCLONE A FEW FLEET SECONDS TO REACH SHARK'S DEADLY BAND...
WHAT HAPPENED, KILLER? I ONLY HEARD TWO SHOTS!
NOT "KILLER," SHARK, YOU DIRTY POLECAT! THE NAME IS... TWO-GUN KID!

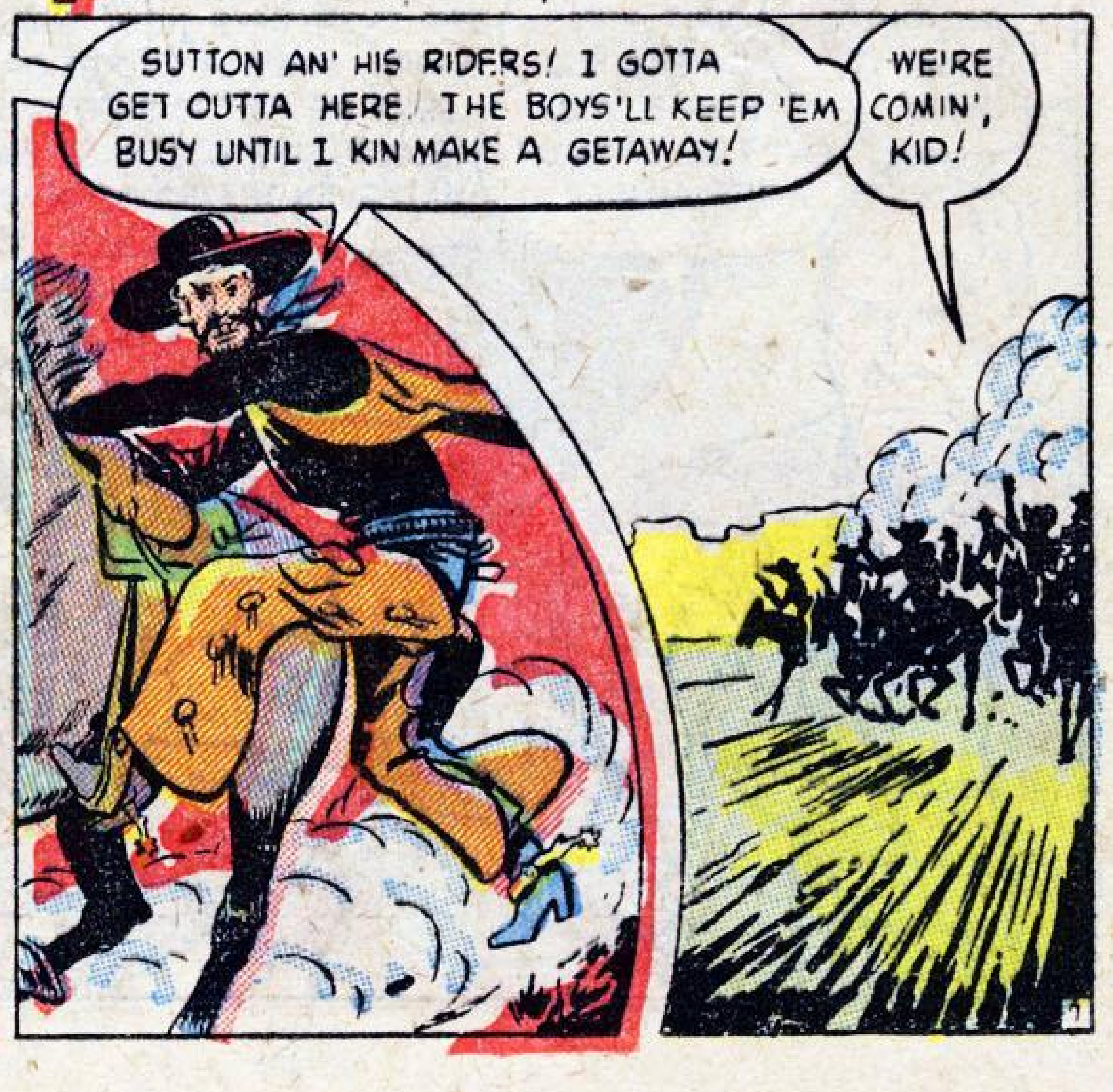

GET HIM, MEN -- HE KNOWS!
YOU'VE PULLED YOUR LAST DIRTY TRICK, SHARK!

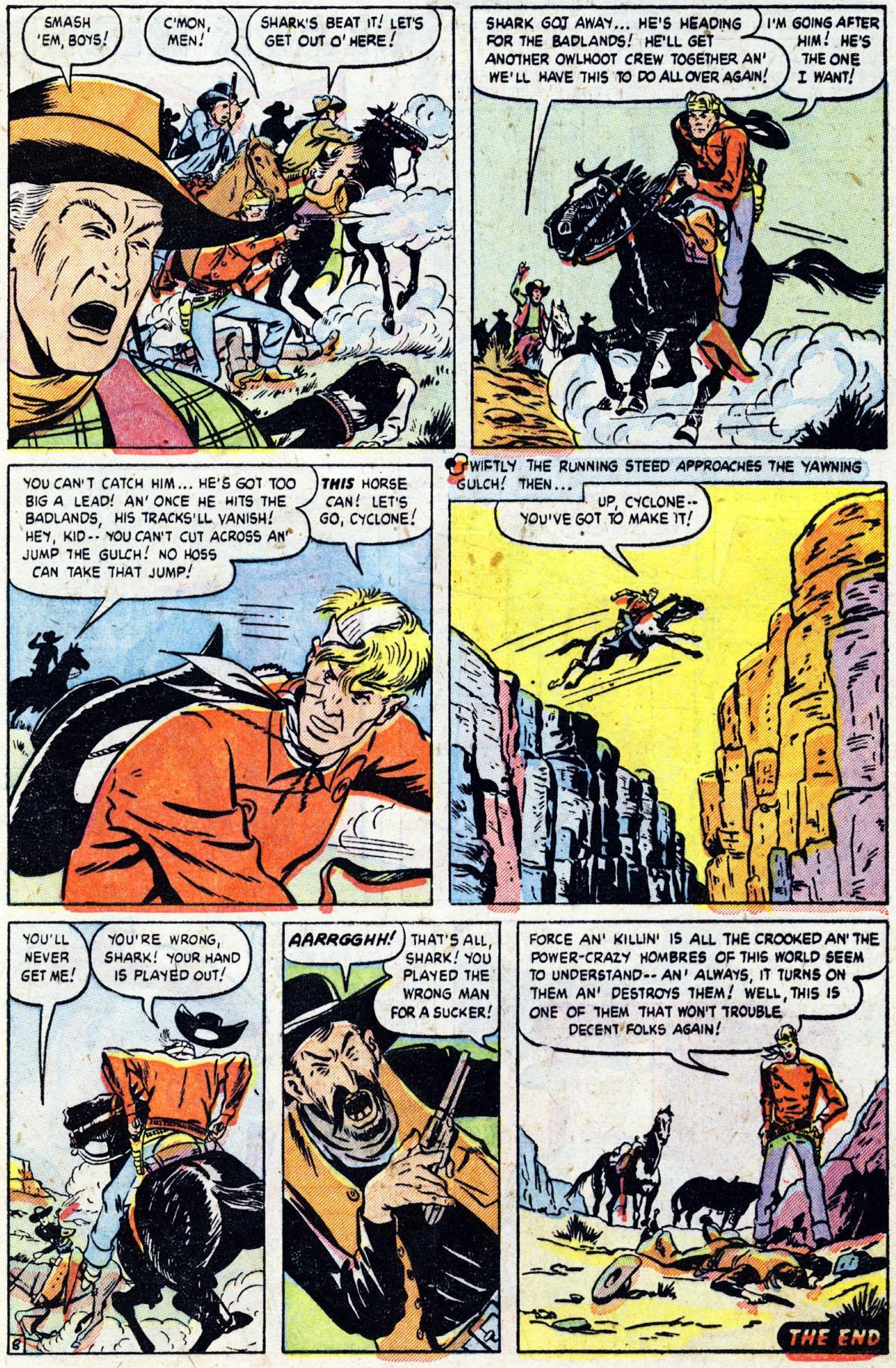

SHARK-- COME OUT HERE AND FIGHT!
DOWN HIM! **AARRGHH!**

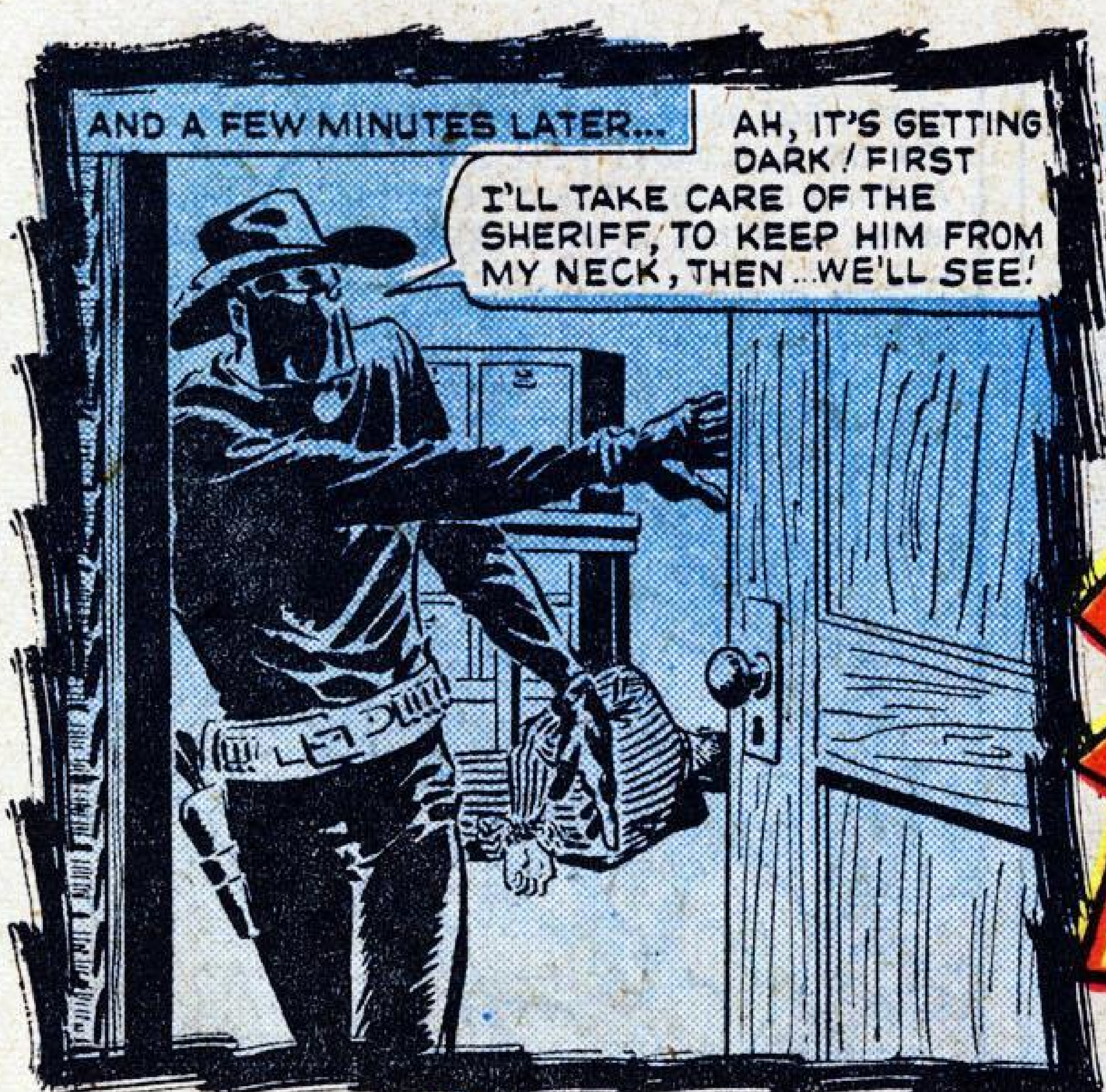

YOU VULTURES! YOU MAY GET ME, BUT I'LL HAVE COMPANY ON THE LONG JOURNEY!
RIDE HIM DOWN... SMASH HIM!


I GUESS THIS IS IT!
YOU'VE GOT HIM! TRAMPLE HIM UNDER!

THEN, AS ALL SEEMS LOST, AND THE KID DOOMED...


SUTTON AN' HIS RIDERS! I GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE. THE BOYS'LL KEEP 'EM BUSY UNTIL I KIN MAKE A GETAWAY!
WE'RE COMIN', KID!

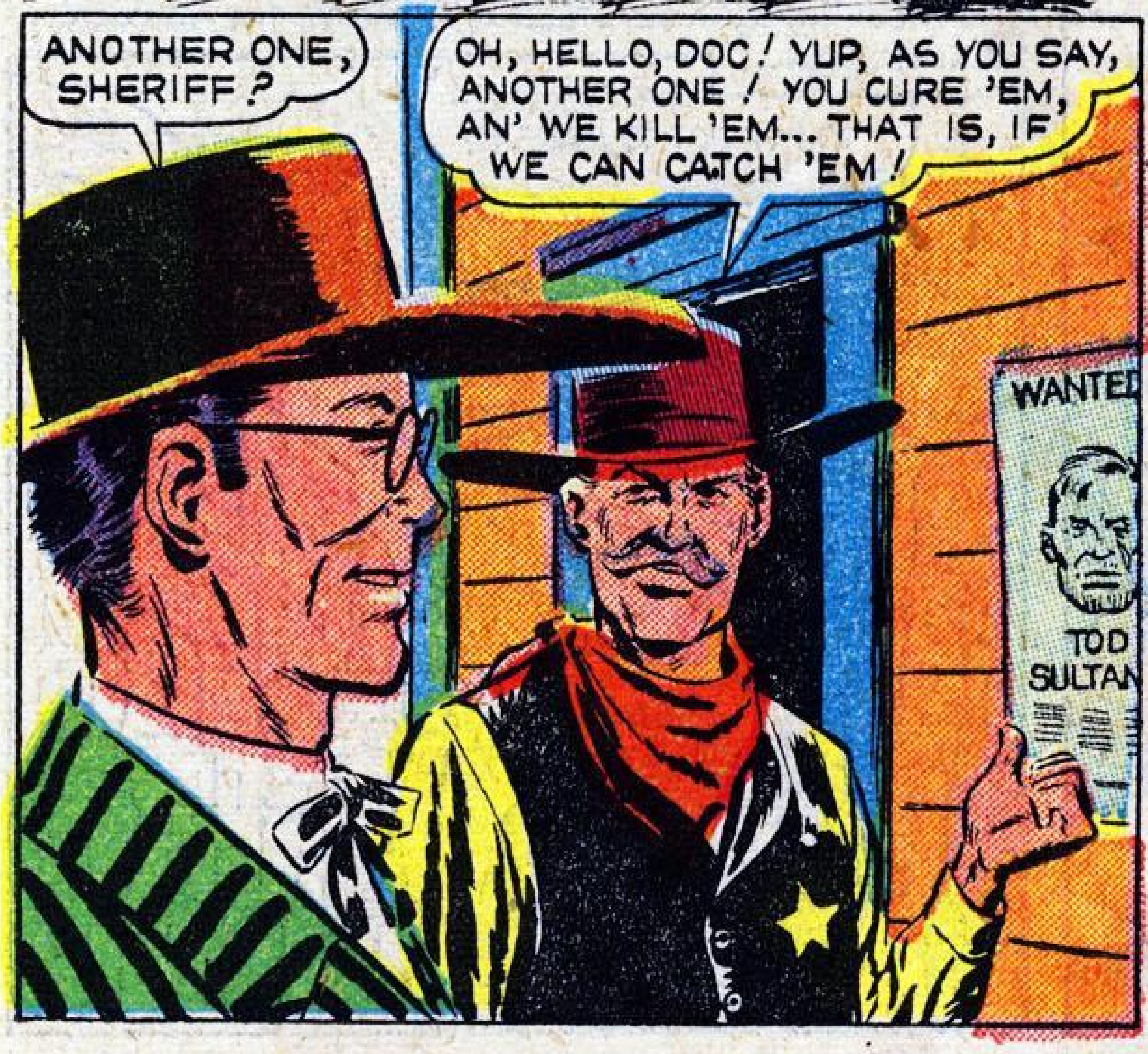

SMASH 'EM, BOYS!
C'MON, MEN!
SHARK'S BEAT IT! LET'S GET OUT O' HERE!
SHARK GOT AWAY... HE'S HEADING FOR THE BADLANDS! HE'LL GET ANOTHER OWLHOOT CREW TOGETHER AN' WE'LL HAVE THIS TO DO ALL OVER AGAIN!
I'M GOING AFTER HIM! HE'S THE ONE I WANT!
YOU CAN'T CATCH HIM... HE'S GOT TOO BIG A LEAD! AN' ONCE HE HITS THE BADLANDS, HIS TRACKS'LL VANISH! HEY, KID-- YOU CAN'T CUT ACROSS AN' JUMP THE GULCH! NO HOSS CAN TAKE THAT JUMP!
THIS HORSE CAN! LET'S GO, CYCLONE!
SWIFTLY THE RUNNING STEED APPROACHES THE YAWNING GULCH! THEN...
UP, CYCLONE-- YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE IT!
YOU'LL NEVER GET ME!
YOU'RE WRONG, SHARK! YOUR HAND IS PLAYED OUT!
8
AARRGGHH!
THAT'S ALL, SHARK! YOU PLAYED THE WRONG MAN FOR A SUCKER!
FORCE AN' KILLIN' IS ALL THE CROOKED AN' THE POWER-CRAZY HOMBRES OF THIS WORLD SEEM TO UNDERSTAND-- AN' ALWAYS, IT TURNS ON THEM AN' DESTROYS THEM! WELL, THIS IS ONE OF THEM THAT WON'T TROUBLE DECENT FOLKS AGAIN!
THE END

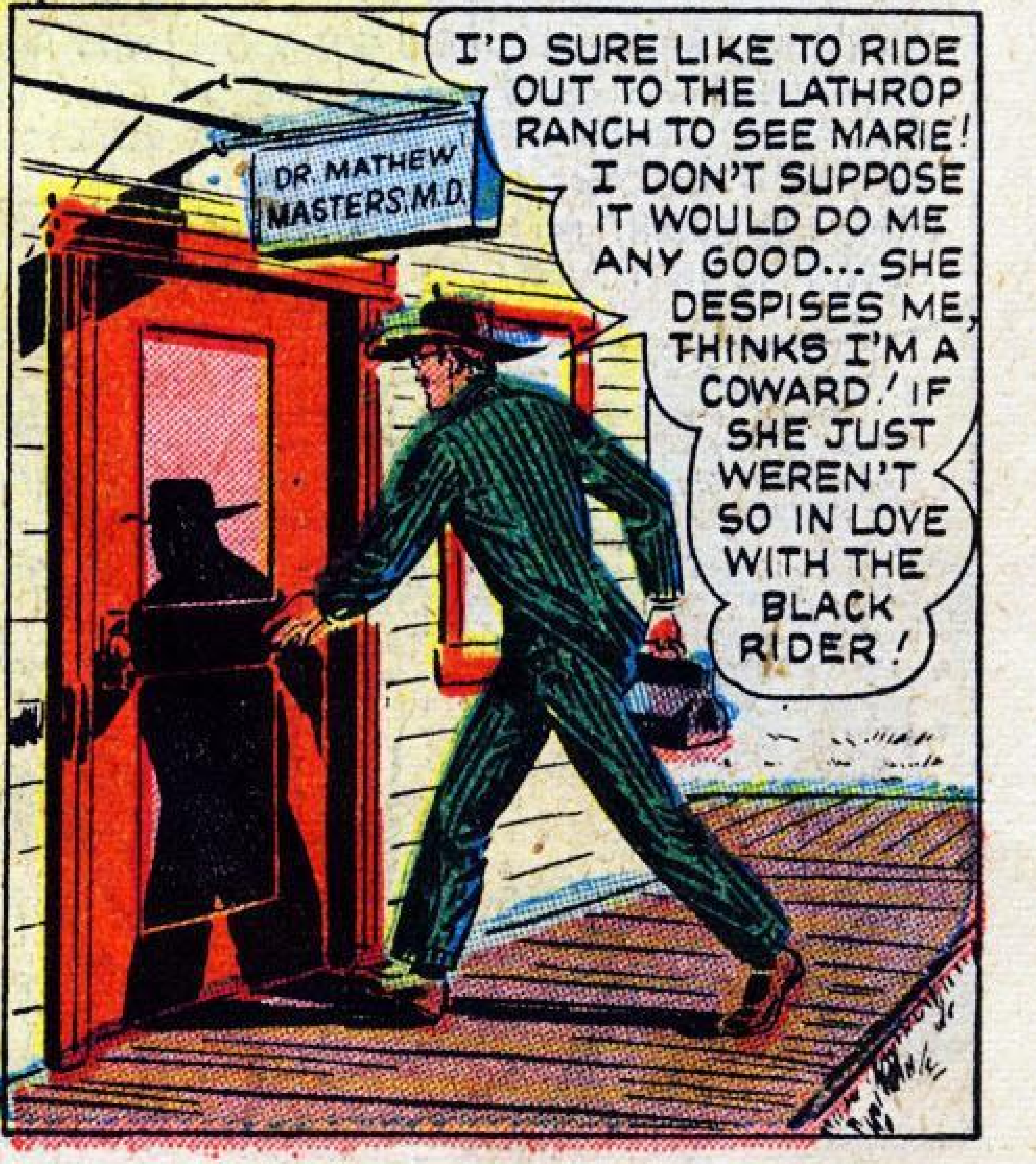

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...
AH, IT'S GETTING DARK! FIRST I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE SHERIFF, TO KEEP HIM FROM MY NECK, THEN...WE'LL SEE!

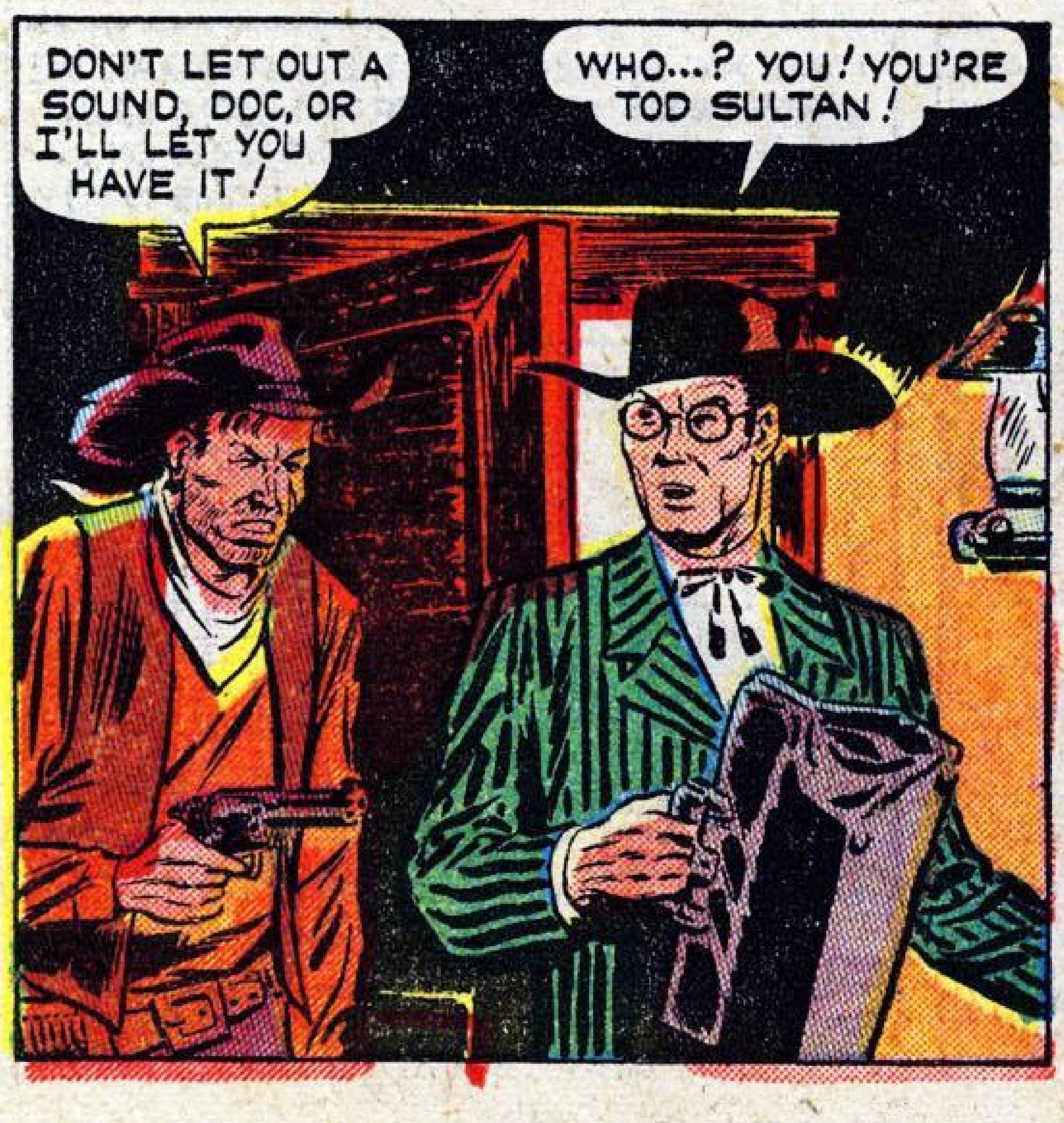
BLACK RIDER

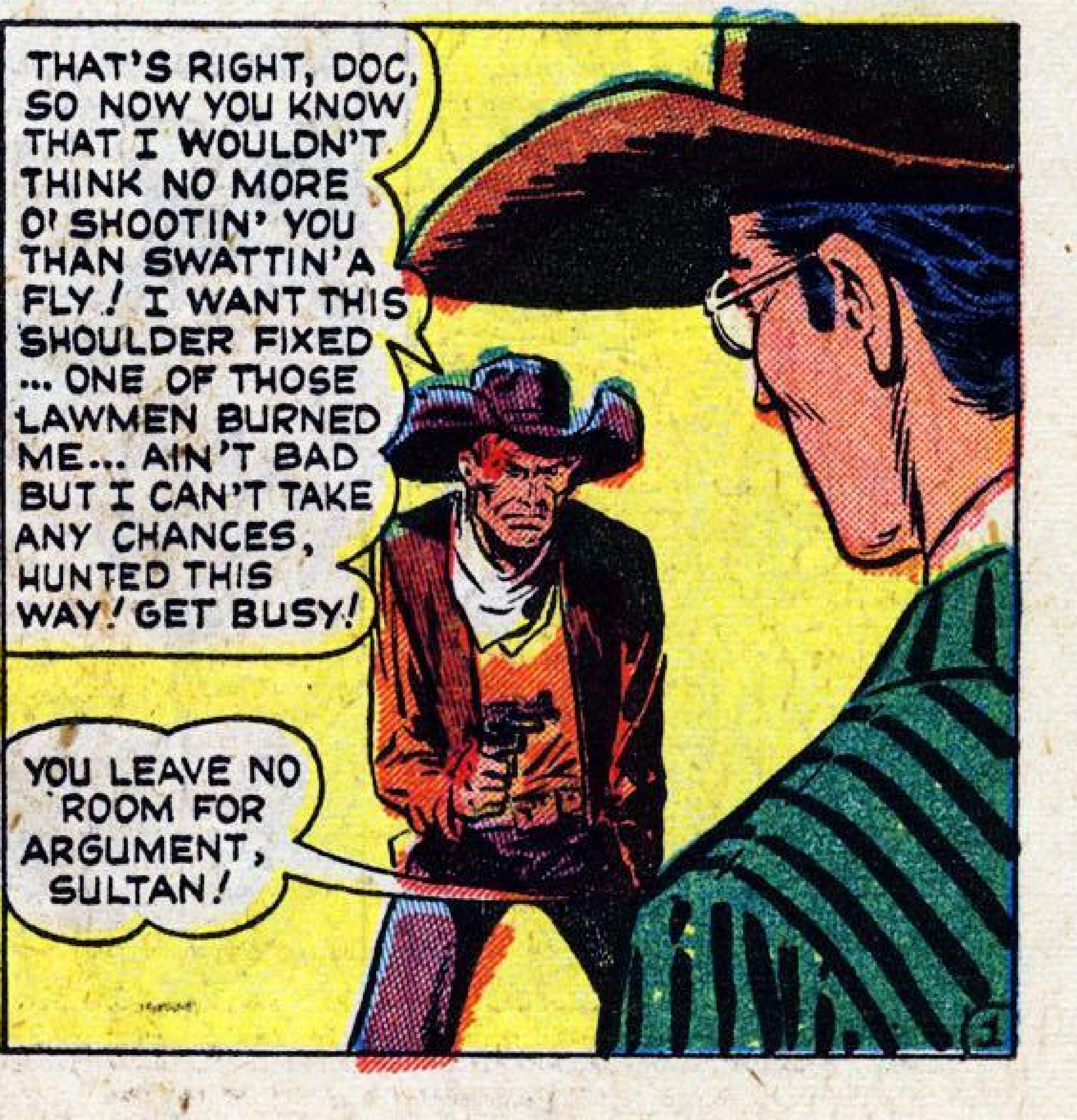
"THE MAN BEHIND THE MASK!"

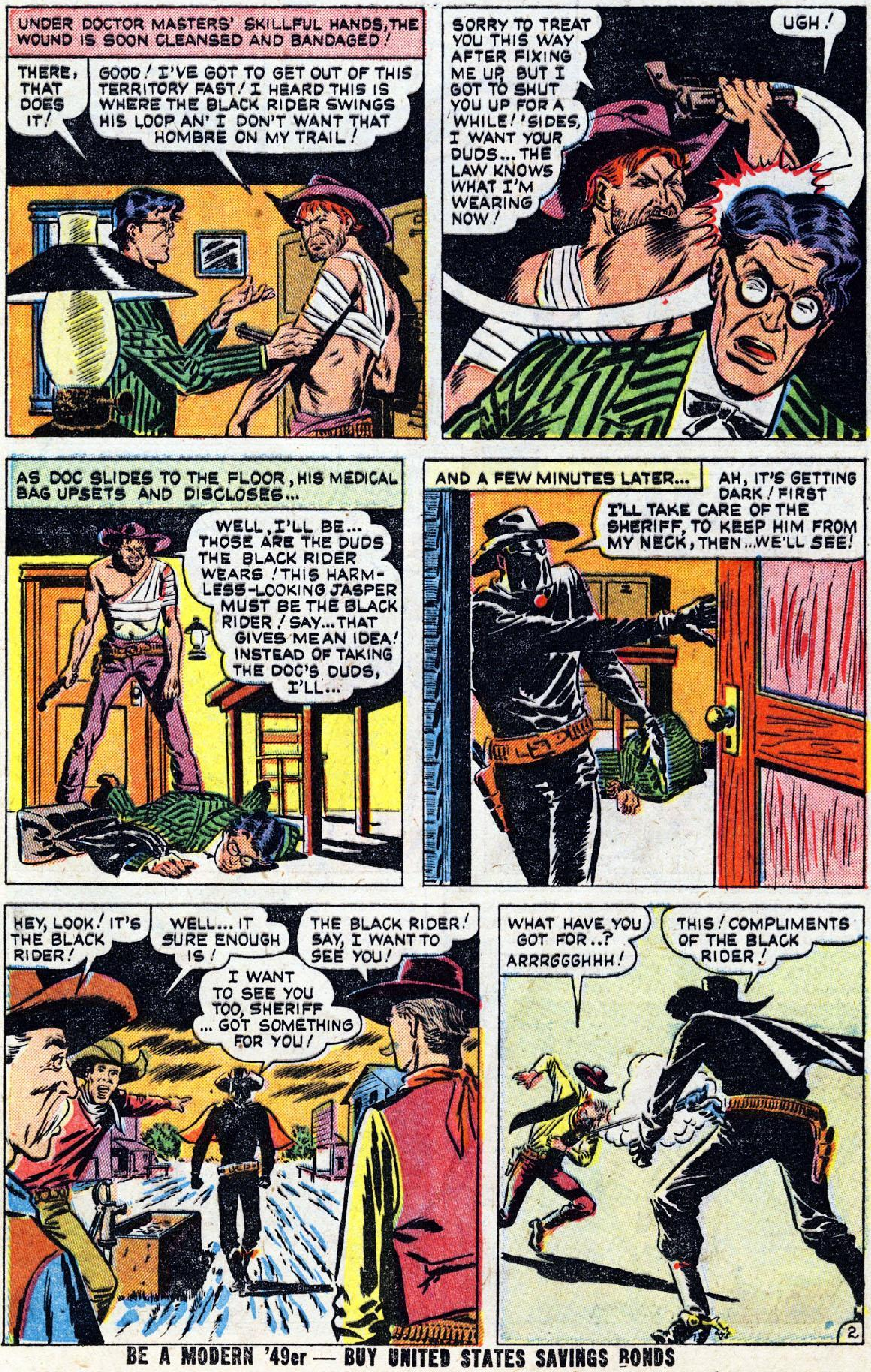
5743


ANOTHER ONE, SHERIFF?
OH, HELLO, DOC! YUP, AS YOU SAY, ANOTHER ONE! YOU CURE 'EM, AN' WE KILL 'EM... THAT IS, IF WE CAN CATCH 'EM!
WANTED
TOD SULTAN

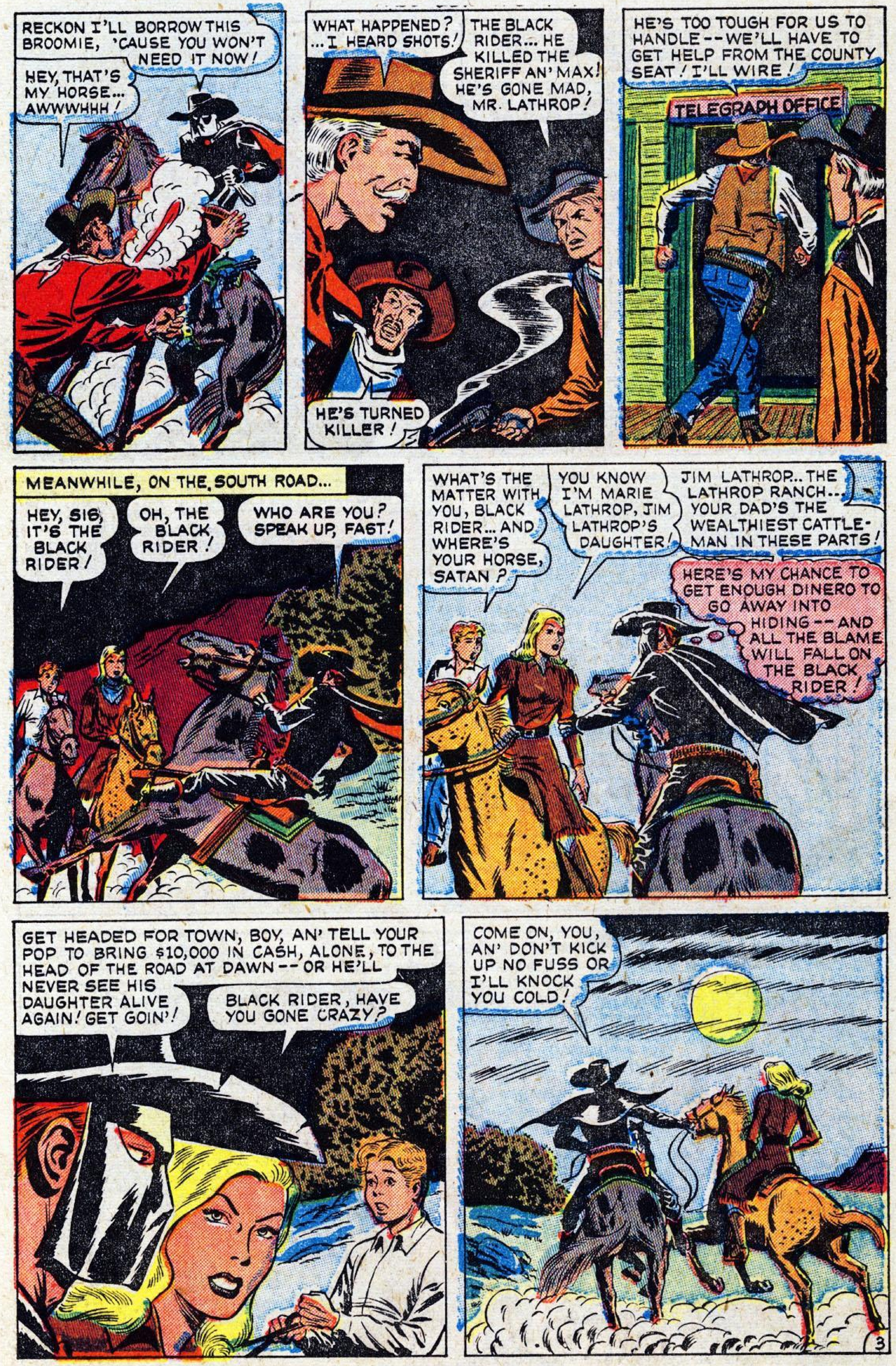

DR MATHEW MASTERS.M.D.
I'D SURE LIKE TO RIDE OUT TO THE LATHROP RANCH TO SEE MARIE! I DON'T SUPPOSE IT WOULD DO ME ANY GOOD... SHE DESPISES ME, THINKS I'M A COWARD! IF SHE JUST WEREN'T SO IN LOVE WITH THE BLACK RIDER!

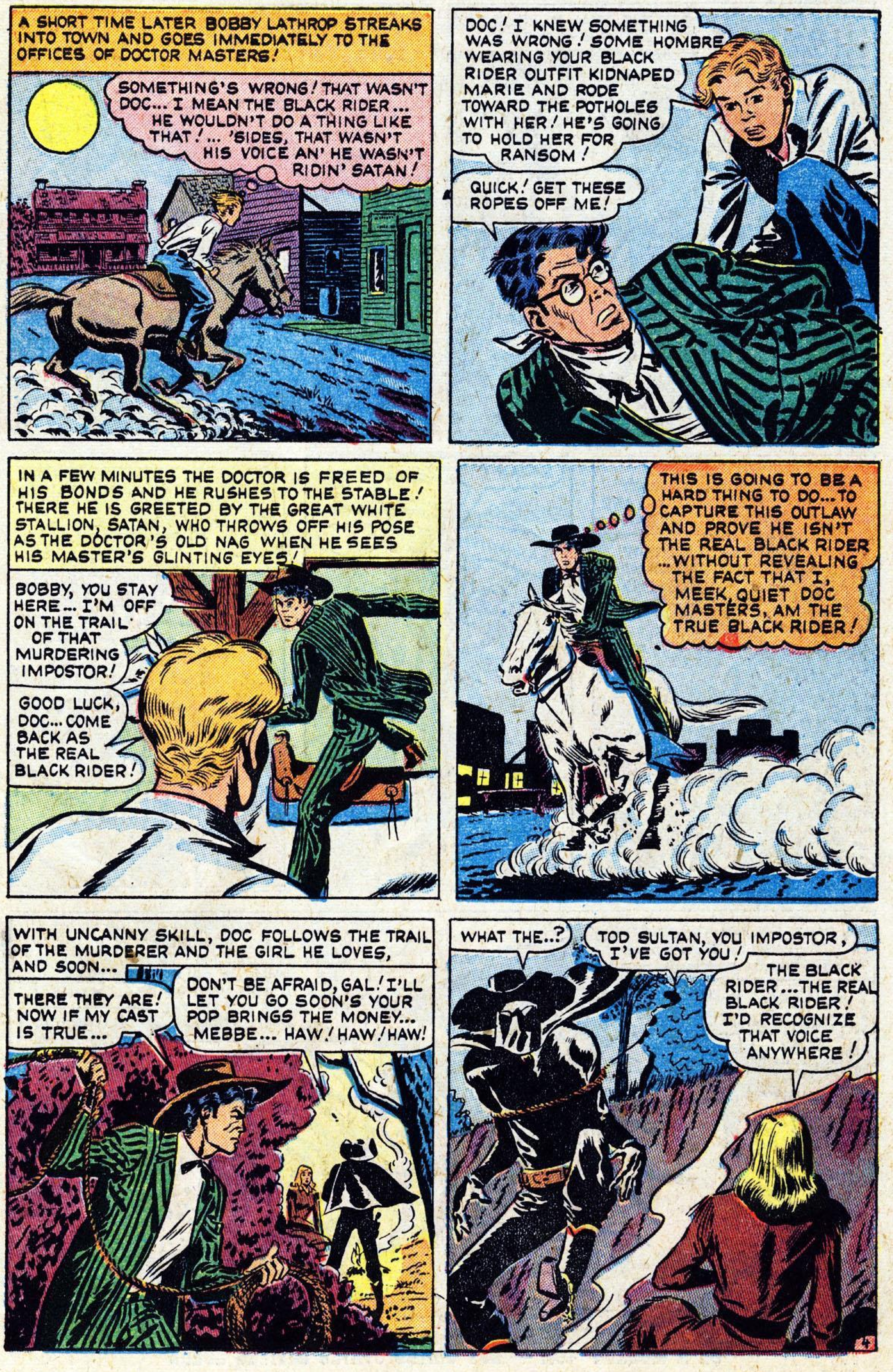

DON'T LET OUT A SOUND, DOC, OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE IT!
WHO...? YOU! YOU'RE TOD SULTAN!

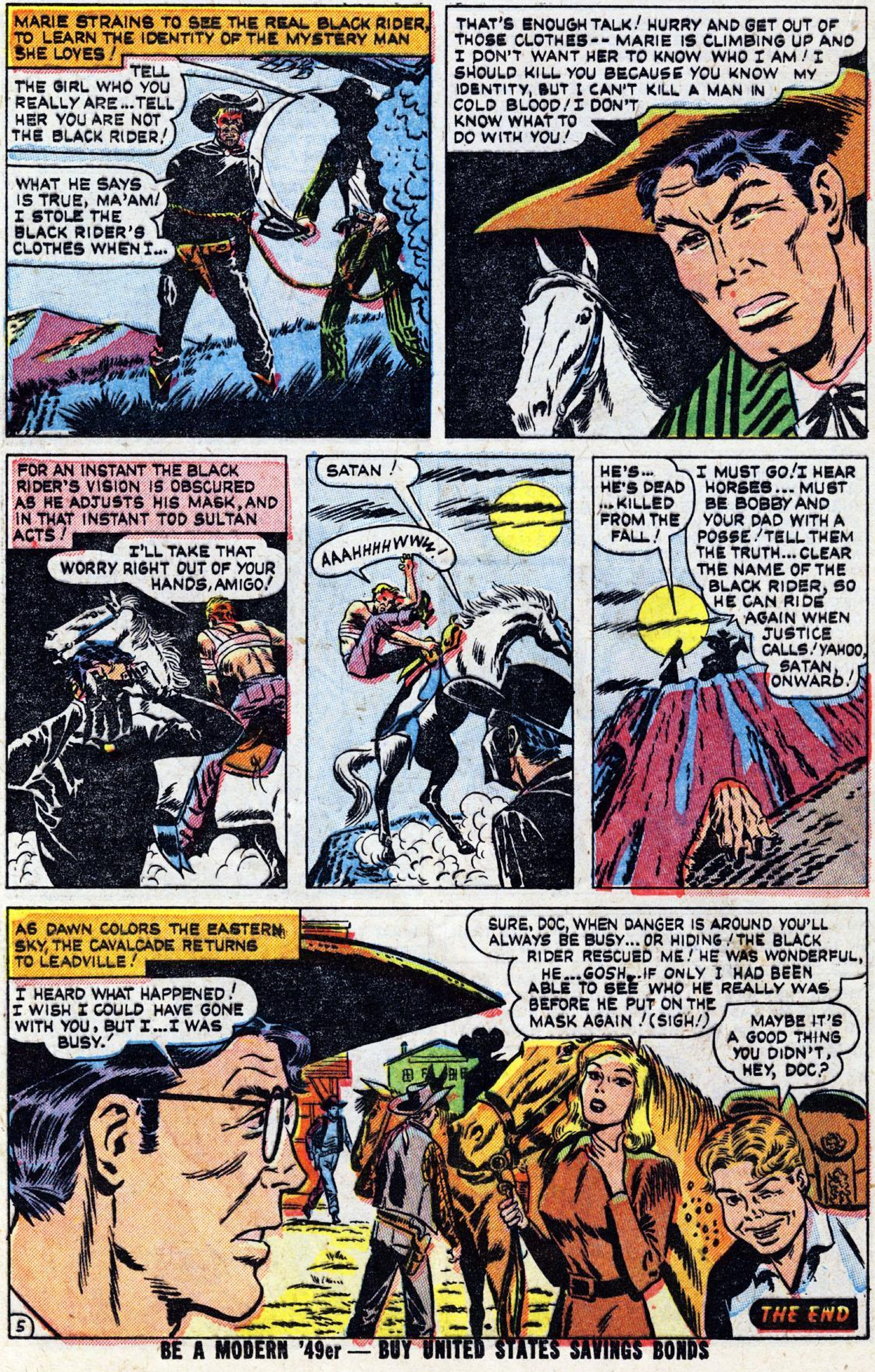

THAT'S RIGHT, DOC, SO NOW YOU KNOW THAT I WOULDN'T THINK NO MORE O' SHOOTIN' YOU THAN SWATTIN' A FLY! I WANT THIS SHOULDER FIXED ... ONE OF THOSE LAWMEN BURNED ME... AIN'T BAD BUT I CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES, HUNTED THIS WAY! GET BUSY!
YOU LEAVE NO ROOM FOR ARGUMENT, SULTAN!


UNDER DOCTOR MASTERS' SKILLFUL HANDS, THE WOUND IS SOON CLEANSED AND BANDAGED!
THERE, THAT DOES IT!
GOOD! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF THIS TERRITORY FAST! I HEARD THIS IS WHERE THE BLACK RIDER SWINGS HIS LOOP AN' I DON'T WANT THAT HOMBRE ON MY TRAIL!
SORRY TO TREAT YOU THIS WAY AFTER FIXING ME UP, BUT I GOT TO SHUT YOU UP FOR A WHILE! 'SIDES, I WANT YOUR DUDS... THE LAW KNOWS WHAT I'M WEARING NOW!
UGH!
AS DOC SLIDES TO THE FLOOR, HIS MEDICAL BAG UPSETS AND DISCLOSES...
WELL, I'LL BE... THOSE ARE THE DUDS THE BLACK RIDER WEARS! THIS HARMLESS-LOOKING JASPER MUST BE THE BLACK RIDER! SAY... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! INSTEAD OF TAKING THE DOC'S DUDS, I'LL...
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...
AH, IT'S GETTING DARK! FIRST I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE SHERIFF, TO KEEP HIM FROM MY NECK, THEN... WE'LL SEE!
HEY, LOOK! IT'S THE BLACK RIDER!
WELL... IT SURE ENOUGH IS!
THE BLACK RIDER! SAY, I WANT TO SEE YOU!
I WANT TO SEE YOU TOO, SHERIFF ... GOT SOMETHING FOR YOU!
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT FOR ..? ARRRGGGHHH!
THIS! COMPLIMENTS OF THE BLACK RIDER!
2

BE A MODERN '49er — BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS


RECKON I'LL BORROW THIS BROOMIE, 'CAUSE YOU WON'T NEED IT NOW!
HEY, THAT'S MY HORSE... AWWWHHH!
WHAT HAPPENED? ...I HEARD SHOTS!
THE BLACK RIDER... HE KILLED THE SHERIFF AN' MAX! HE'S GONE MAD, MR. LATHROP!
HE'S TURNED KILLER!
HE'S TOO TOUGH FOR US TO HANDLE -- WE'LL HAVE TO GET HELP FROM THE COUNTY SEAT! I'LL WIRE!
TELEGRAPH OFFICE
MEANWHILE, ON THE SOUTH ROAD...
HEY, SIS, IT'S THE BLACK RIDER!
OH, THE BLACK RIDER!
WHO ARE YOU? SPEAK UP, FAST!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, BLACK RIDER... AND WHERE'S YOUR HORSE, SATAN?
YOU KNOW I'M MARIE LATHROP, JIM LATHROP'S DAUGHTER!
JIM LATHROP.. THE LATHROP RANCH... YOUR DAD'S THE WEALTHIEST CATTLEMAN IN THESE PARTS!
HERE'S MY CHANCE TO GET ENOUGH DINERO TO GO AWAY INTO HIDING -- AND ALL THE BLAME WILL FALL ON THE BLACK RIDER!
GET HEADED FOR TOWN, BOY, AN' TELL YOUR POP TO BRING $10,000 IN CASH, ALONE, TO THE HEAD OF THE ROAD AT DAWN -- OR HE'LL NEVER SEE HIS DAUGHTER ALIVE AGAIN! GET GOIN'!
BLACK RIDER, HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY?
COME ON, YOU, AN' DON'T KICK UP NO FUSS OR I'LL KNOCK YOU COLD!

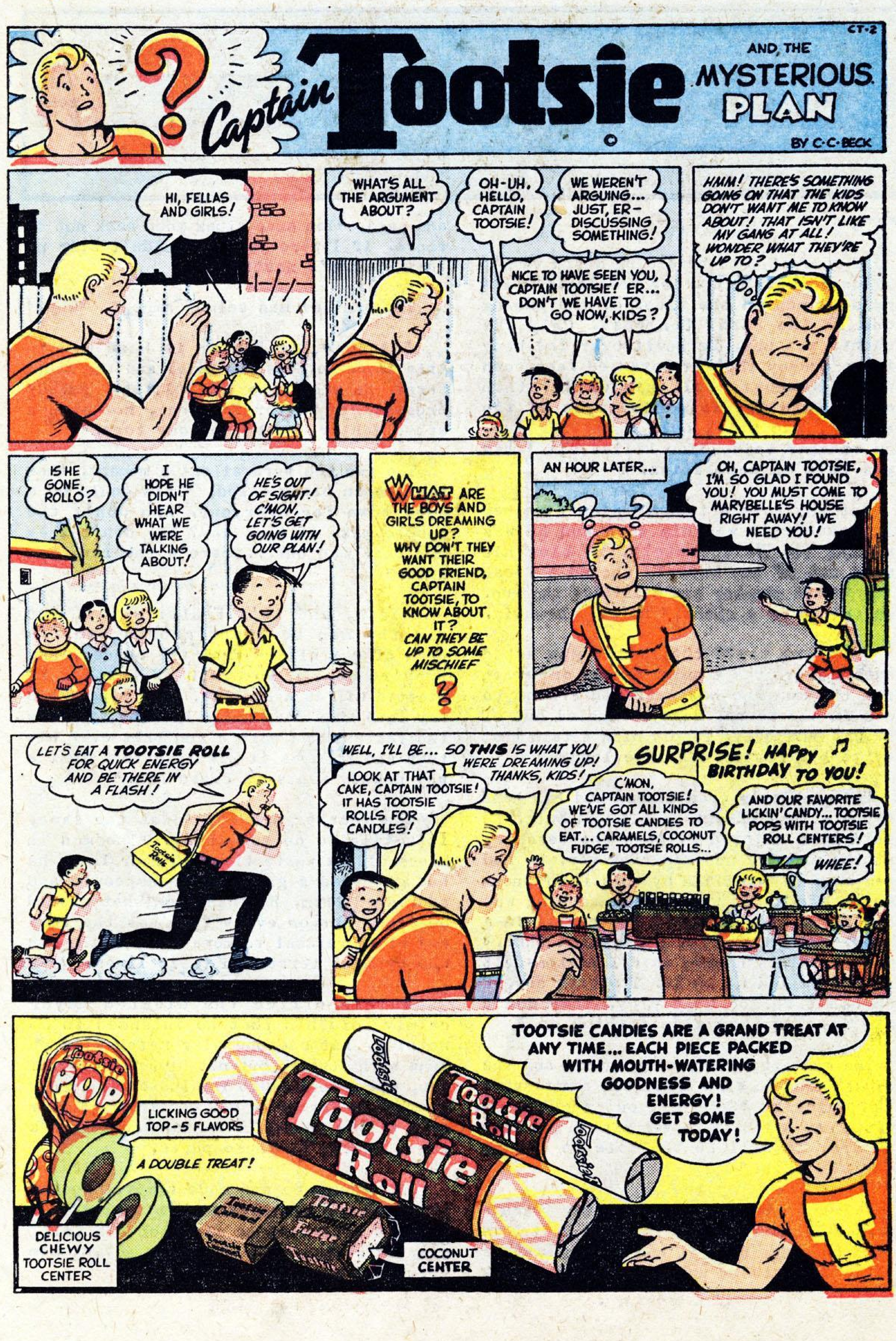

A SHORT TIME LATER BOBBY LATHROP STREAKS INTO TOWN AND GOES IMMEDIATELY TO THE OFFICES OF DOCTOR MASTERS!
SOMETHING'S WRONG! THAT WASN'T DOC... I MEAN THE BLACK RIDER... HE WOULDN'T DO A THING LIKE THAT!... 'SIDES, THAT WASN'T HIS VOICE AN' HE WASN'T RIDIN' SATAN!
DOC! I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG! SOME HOMBRE WEARING YOUR BLACK RIDER OUTFIT KIDNAPED MARIE AND RODE TOWARD THE POTHOLES WITH HER! HE'S GOING TO HOLD HER FOR RANSOM!
QUICK! GET THESE ROPES OFF ME!
IN A FEW MINUTES THE DOCTOR IS FREED OF HIS BONDS AND HE RUSHES TO THE STABLE! THERE HE IS GREETED BY THE GREAT WHITE STALLION, SATAN, WHO THROWS OFF HIS POSE AS THE DOCTOR'S OLD NAG WHEN HE SEES HIS MASTER'S GLINTING EYES!
BOBBY, YOU STAY HERE... I'M OFF ON THE TRAIL OF THAT MURDERING IMPOSTOR!
GOOD LUCK, DOC... COME BACK AS THE REAL BLACK RIDER!
THIS IS GOING TO BE A HARD THING TO DO... TO CAPTURE THIS OUTLAW AND PROVE HE ISN'T THE REAL BLACK RIDER ... WITHOUT REVEALING THE FACT THAT I, MEEK, QUIET DOC MASTERS, AM THE TRUE BLACK RIDER!
WITH UNCANNY SKILL, DOC FOLLOWS THE TRAIL OF THE MURDERER AND THE GIRL HE LOVES, AND SOON...
THERE THEY ARE! NOW IF MY CAST IS TRUE...
DON'T BE AFRAID, GAL! I'LL LET YOU GO SOON'S YOUR POP BRINGS THE MONEY... MEBBE... HAW! HAW! HAW!
WHAT THE..?
TOD SULTAN, YOU IMPOSTOR, I'VE GOT YOU!
THE BLACK RIDER... THE REAL BLACK RIDER! I'D RECOGNIZE THAT VOICE ANYWHERE!


MARIE STRAINS TO SEE THE REAL BLACK RIDER, TO LEARN THE IDENTITY OF THE MYSTERY MAN SHE LOVES!
TELL THE GIRL WHO YOU REALLY ARE...TELL HER YOU ARE NOT THE BLACK RIDER!
WHAT HE SAYS IS TRUE, MA'AM! I STOLE THE BLACK RIDER'S CLOTHES WHEN I...
THAT'S ENOUGH TALK! HURRY AND GET OUT OF THOSE CLOTHES-- MARIE IS CLIMBING UP AND I DON'T WANT HER TO KNOW WHO I AM! I SHOULD KILL YOU BECAUSE YOU KNOW MY IDENTITY, BUT I CAN'T KILL A MAN IN COLD BLOOD! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH YOU!
FOR AN INSTANT THE BLACK RIDER'S VISION IS OBSCURED AS HE ADJUSTS HIS MASK, AND IN THAT INSTANT TOD SULTAN ACTS!
I'LL TAKE THAT WORRY RIGHT OUT OF YOUR HANDS, AMIGO!
SATAN!
AAAHHHHWWW!
HE'S... HE'S DEAD ...KILLED FROM THE FALL!
I MUST GO! I HEAR HORSES... MUST BE BOBBY AND YOUR DAD WITH A POSSE! TELL THEM THE TRUTH... CLEAR THE NAME OF THE BLACK RIDER, SO HE CAN RIDE AGAIN WHEN JUSTICE CALLS! YAHOO, SATAN, ONWARD!
AS DAWN COLORS THE EASTERN SKY, THE CAVALCADE RETURNS TO LEADVILLE!
I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED! I WISH I COULD HAVE GONE WITH YOU, BUT I...I WAS BUSY!
SURE, DOC, WHEN DANGER IS AROUND YOU'LL ALWAYS BE BUSY... OR HIDING! THE BLACK RIDER RESCUED ME! HE WAS WONDERFUL, HE...GOSH...IF ONLY I HAD BEEN ABLE TO SEE WHO HE REALLY WAS BEFORE HE PUT ON THE MASK AGAIN! (SIGH!)
MAYBE IT'S A GOOD THING YOU DIDN'T, HEY, DOC?
5
THE END

BE A MODERN '49er — BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS

Captain Tootsie AND, THE MYSTERIOUS PLAN

BY C·C·BECK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©
HI, FELLAS AND GIRLS!
WHAT'S ALL THE ARGUMENT ABOUT?
OH-UH. HELLO, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!
WE WEREN'T ARGUING... JUST, ER- DISCUSSING SOMETHING!
NICE TO HAVE SEEN YOU, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! ER... DON'T WE HAVE TO GO NOW, KIDS?
HMM! THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON THAT THE KIDS DON'T WANT ME TO KNOW ABOUT! THAT ISN'T LIKE MY GANG AT ALL! WONDER WHAT THEY'RE UP TO?
IS HE GONE, ROLLO?
I HOPE HE DIDN'T HEAR WHAT WE WERE TALKING ABOUT!
HE'S OUT OF SIGHT! C'MON, LET'S GET GOING WITH OUR PLAN!
WHAT ARE THE BOYS AND GIRLS DREAMING UP? WHY DON'T THEY WANT THEIR GOOD FRIEND, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE, TO KNOW ABOUT IT? CAN THEY BE UP TO SOME MISCHIEF?
AN HOUR LATER...
OH, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE, I'M SO GLAD I FOUND YOU! YOU MUST COME TO MARYBELLE'S HOUSE RIGHT AWAY! WE NEED YOU!
LET'S EAT A TOOTSIE ROLL FOR QUICK ENERGY AND BE THERE IN A FLASH!
Tootsie Rolls
WELL, I'LL BE... SO THIS IS WHAT YOU WERE DREAMING UP! THANKS, KIDS!
SURPRISE! HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU!
LOOK AT THAT CAKE, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! IT HAS TOOTSIE ROLLS FOR CANDLES!
C'MON, CAPTAIN TOOTSIE! WE'VE GOT ALL KINDS OF TOOTSIE CANDIES TO EAT... CARAMELS, COCONUT FUDGE, TOOTSIE ROLLS...
AND OUR FAVORITE LICKIN' CANDY... TOOTSIE POPS WITH TOOTSIE ROLL CENTERS!
WHEE!
TOOTSIE CANDIES ARE A GRAND TREAT AT ANY TIME... EACH PIECE PACKED WITH MOUTH-WATERING GOODNESS AND ENERGY! GET SOME TODAY!
Tootsie POP
LICKING GOOD TOP-5 FLAVORS
A DOUBLE TREAT!
DELICIOUS CHEWY TOOTSIE ROLL CENTER
Tootsie Roll
Tootsie Roll
Tootsie Caramel
Tootsie Fudge
COCONUT CENTER

LESSON TO REMEMBER

THE roar of guns heralding death wasn't new in Silk City. Nor was lawlessness and dead men on the floor of the gaming room in the Hotel Congress. Only the teacher was new. He knelt over the body of the cowboy who was sprawled face down in the sawdust, felt his wrist, then looked into the cold blue eyes of the gambler, who still held a smoking gun. The teacher said, "You killed him." His eyes held an accusation.

But the town's teacher didn't bother Big Foster. It was his town and he was running it. Deliberately, he blew his smoke out of the barrel, shoved a fresh slug in the chamber and holstered the gun. "He called me a cheat," he said bruskly.

"And are you?" the little man asked gently. There was a quick intake of breath from the men who had gathered around to take in the scene. Some scrambled out of the way hurriedly. People didn't talk that way to Big Foster and live long.

The gambler's eyes blazed and his hand rested a long moment on his gun butt. He would have enjoyed killing the teacher, but the man was unarmed. However, he had been annoyed TOO OFTEN by this impertinent man in black. It was time something was done about him. Foster's lip curled in a sneer. "I don't often get called that," he said. "This hombre said I bottom-delt him and called me on it. I always say if you can't follow up a play, then don't make it. This guy didn't think so."

The men around Foster grinned, and the gambler went to turn away, but the teacher said quickly, "Someday you're going to meet a man a little faster with a gun than you are. It will be too late to change your way then."

Before Foster could answer, the teacher and another man carried the dead body to a wagon outside. When it had driven away, a tall cowboy sidled up to the man in black and said, "You sure stuck your neck out in there. If I were you, I wouldn't stir up that hornet's nest!"

The smaller man seemed amused. "Why?"

"Because Big Foster is head man in this town. He owns the hotel and the stock yards. He even runs the politics. Nobody crosses Big Foster for long, not even a schoolmaster, so be on your toes."

The two men were silent a moment, then the man in black asked, "This could be a good town for everyone. Who don't the people make it that way? Why don't they run that man out...there's the law, you know!"

"Yeah, and it's Foster's law. You saw the men he keeps around him...a pack of gun slicks from the border, and they're scared to death of Foster. He started off as a rustler, then bought his way into this town until he owns it. He's the fastest man with a gun that ever hit town and he uses it plenty often. That's why nobody wants to cross him."

The teacher nodded. "Just the same, it's time to do something. "The man in black didn't waste time. An hour later he had gathered a group of townspeople and addressed them. He told them what should be done, but on every face was the fear and blank refusal to move against the man who brought terror to their lives.

In his office the elected mayor calmly told him that he intended to do nothing. Let someone else match wits or guns with Foster, but not him. The sheriff too, was reluctant to run Foster in on any charge. As far as he was concerned, Foster only killed in self defense, and it was a legal excuse in these parts.

But though no one made a move, Foster heard of the schoolteacher's activities. Shortly afterward he dispatched a tall, swarthy cowboy on a job after giving him crisp instructions.

The teacher lay on his bed in the room above the store, silently pondering the problem that bothered him. He stared idly at the shaft of moonlight that sifted across the windowsill and rested on the wall. So intent were his thoughts that he didn't notice the change, then suddenly he was fully alert, his muscles tense, for a shadow had blotted out the light, He saw the arm come over the sill, the hand with a knife, long and ugly, then he moved quickly.

The man didn't have time to utter a sound, for a hand of steel sealed his lips as a fist smashed him into unconsciousness. In a moment he was drawn into the room and a light flashed on his face. The teacher grinned slowly. This was one of Foster's men! His hands worked swiftly, binding the fellow with strips of the bed sheet. Only then did the teacher walk to a box beside the wall. He should have known it would come to this...it was bound to happen.

Although the hour was late, the Congress Hotel was doing a land-office business around the gaming tables. The boisterous shouts and laughter from the crowd sounded down the street, attracting others until the place was so packed that there was barely room to walk from door to table. The clashing of the incoming cattle cars beside the stock pens, and the bawling of the cattle, as they were loaded aboard in darkness, added to the din.

Big Foster smiled inwardly, enjoying the noise and the clink of the money that hit the tables. He was rich now and all this was making him richer. Let anyone try to get in his way! He wandered around the room keeping his eye open for trouble, keeping a close watch on the cashier's booth. He knew he was hated, but he knew he had nothing to fear from these people. He was a power in himself, and behind him stood his men, ready to sling a gun whenever he wanted them to.

Foster sensed it when the noisy confusion began to dim. It started at the doorway then worked it's way toward the back of the room. Men who had been shouting suddenly were quiet.

Even the whirr of the wheels ceased. The gambler spun on his heels, his hand at his side, ready, He heard the coarse whisper..."It's the schoolteacher! He's

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wearing a gun!"

Foster almost laughed as the crowd parted to let the man through. He was a ridiculous sight in his black coat and hat. The gun belt around his waist made him look like a sack of flour tied in the middle. But Foster was the only one who saw the joke...the others drifted toward the walls. The gambler's brow furrowed. How did the little man get here? Mario was to take care of him quietly while he slept. Well, the desk-pounder was out for trouble, and he'd sure get it. Foster said, "What do YOU want?"

His voice was calm as the teacher said, "One of your men tried to kill me tonight. He didn't succeed. You're a ruthless man, Foster, everyone's afraid of you. I think it's about time things were changed!"

"And you're gonna change 'em, hey?"

It was a showdown. There wasn't a man in the room who didn't realize it, but knowing Foster as they did, they realized that it was a hopeless one, although they admired the raw courage of the schoolmaster.

"Something like that. You have two choices. You can leave town tonight, alive or you can stay here...dead!" The group of men around Foster burst into laughter, then slowly their laughter ceased as they saw the teacher go into a stance that belonged to a gun slinger. Foster saw it too. His hand reached for his gun...the fastest hand in Silk City...but it wasn't fast enough. The man in black was firing before he cleared leather and Foster fell forward on his face.

For a long minute there was an amazed silence, then one by one the group, that was the power Foster held over the town, edged toward the door and the horses outside. They wanted no part of this man.

But they, like everyone else heard the teacher say, "I wasn't always a man of books. There was a time when I was like him. Better, I'd say, but I saw the error of my ways in time and became a teacher. But sometimes it's good to have been what I was!" He looked around him, at the faces that no longer held the unknown fear of the departed gunmen, who were running desperately to their horses. From then on Silk City was going to be a pretty g town!

THE END

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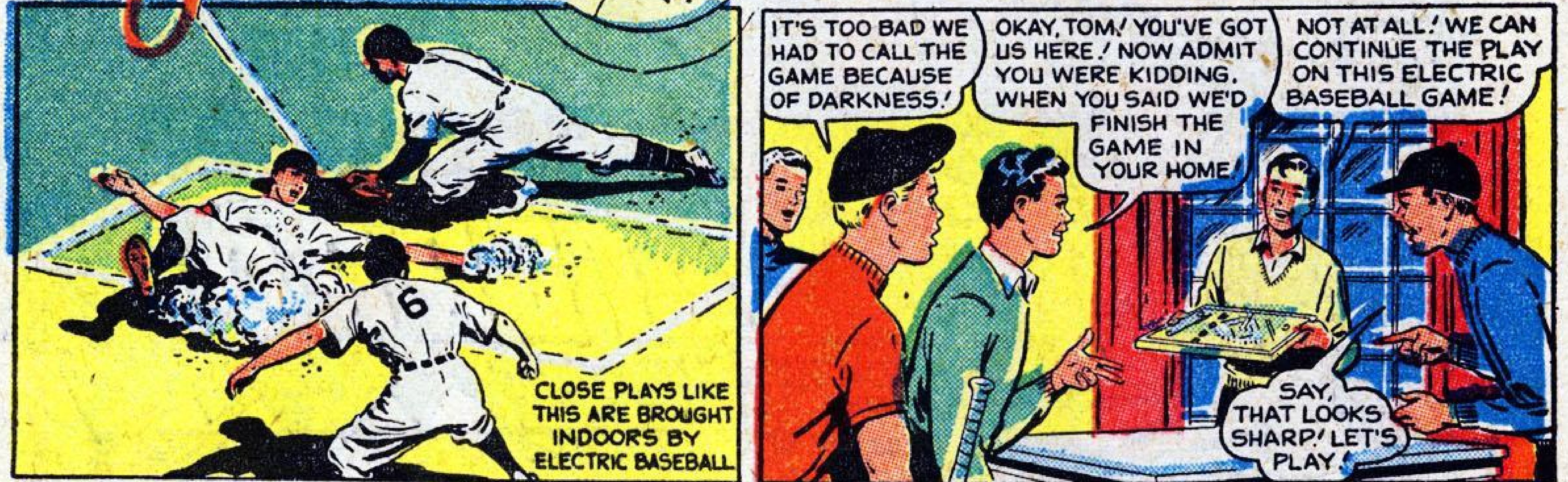
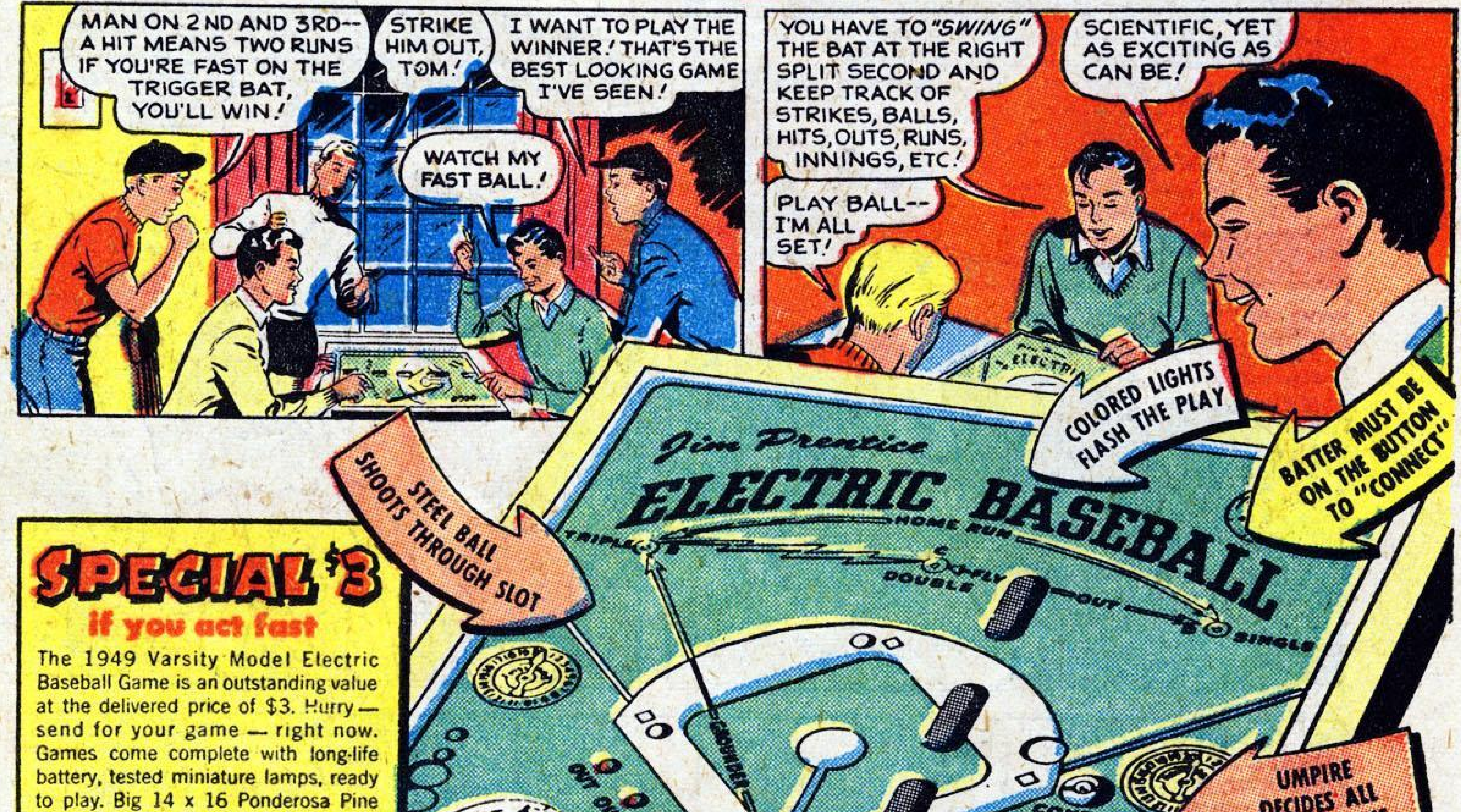
Jim Prentice IT'S A FENCE BUSTER ELECTRIC BASEBALL


CLOSE PLAYS LIKE THIS ARE BROUGHT INDOORS BY ELECTRIC BASEBALL.
6
IT'S TOO BAD WE HAD TO CALL THE GAME BECAUSE OF DARKNESS!
OKAY, TOM! YOU'VE GOT US HERE! NOW ADMIT YOU WERE KIDDING, WHEN YOU SAID WE'D FINISH THE GAME IN YOUR HOME.
NOT AT ALL! WE CAN CONTINUE THE PLAY ON THIS ELECTRIC BASEBALL GAME!
SAY, THAT LOOKS SHARP! LET'S PLAY.


MAN ON 2ND AND 3RD--A HIT MEANS TWO RUNS IF YOU'RE FAST ON THE TRIGGER BAT, YOU'LL WIN!
STRIKE HIM OUT, TOM!
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WATCH MY FAST BALL!
YOU HAVE TO "SWING" THE BAT AT THE RIGHT SPLIT SECOND AND KEEP TRACK OF STRIKES, BALLS, HITS, OUTS, RUNS, INNINGS, ETC!
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PLAY BALL--I'M ALL SET!
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BATTER MUST BE ON THE BUTTON TO "CONNECT"
STEEL BALL SHOOTS THROUGH SLOT
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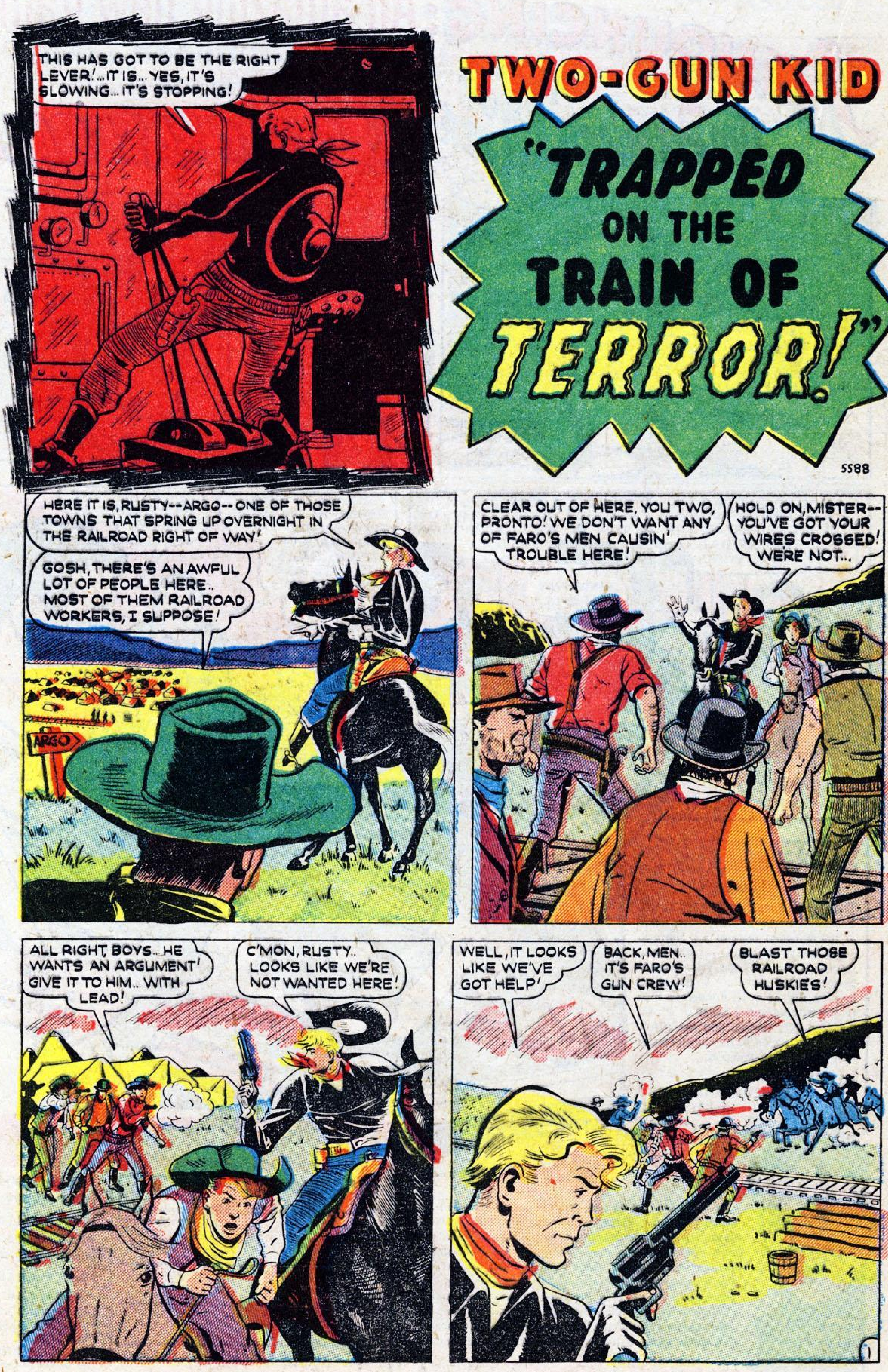
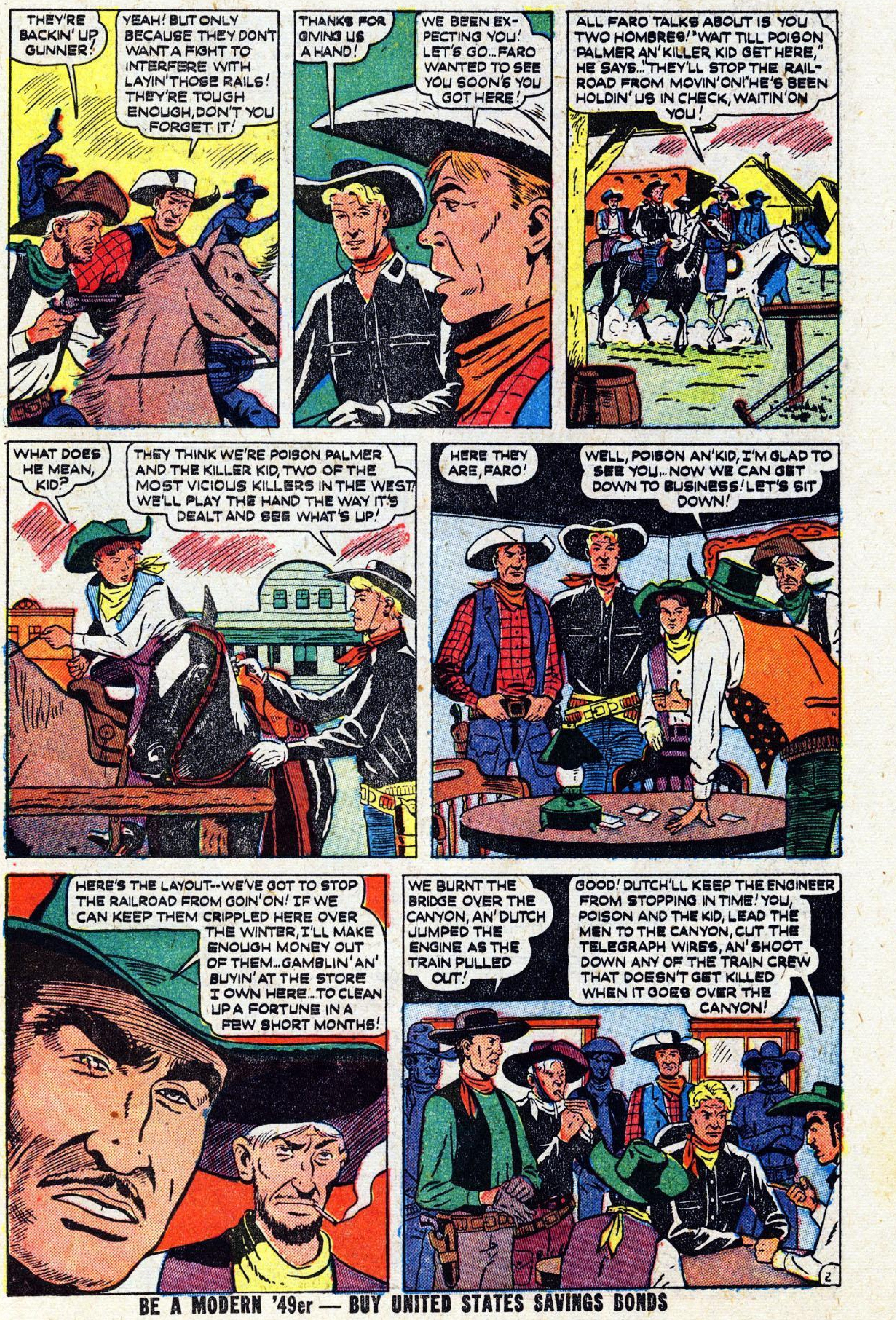
TWO-GUN KID

"TRAPPED ON THE TRAIN OF TERROR!"


THIS HAS GOT TO BE THE RIGHT LEVER!...IT IS...YES, IT'S SLOWING...IT'S STOPPING!
5588
HERE IT IS, RUSTY--ARGO--ONE OF THOSE TOWNS THAT SPRING UP OVERNIGHT IN THE RAILROAD RIGHT OF WAY!
GOSH, THERE'S AN AWFUL LOT OF PEOPLE HERE.. MOST OF THEM RAILROAD WORKERS, I SUPPOSE!
ARGO
CLEAR OUT OF HERE, YOU TWO, PRONTO! WE DON'T WANT ANY OF FARO'S MEN CAUSIN' TROUBLE HERE!
HOLD ON, MISTER--YOU'VE GOT YOUR WIRES CROSSED! WE'RE NOT...
ALL RIGHT, BOYS...HE WANTS AN ARGUMENT! GIVE IT TO HIM...WITH LEAD!
C'MON, RUSTY.. LOOKS LIKE WE'RE NOT WANTED HERE!
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT HELP!
BACK, MEN.. IT'S FARO'S GUN CREW!
BLAST THOSE RAILROAD HUSKIES!


THEY'RE BACKIN' UP GUNNER!
YEAH! BUT ONLY BECAUSE THEY DON'T WANT A FIGHT TO INTERFERE WITH LAYIN' THOSE RAILS! THEY'RE TOUGH ENOUGH, DON'T YOU FORGET IT!
THANKS FOR GIVING US A HAND!
WE BEEN EXPECTING YOU! LET'S GO... FARO WANTED TO SEE YOU SOON'S YOU GOT HERE!
ALL FARO TALKS ABOUT IS YOU TWO HOMBRES! "WAIT TILL POISON PALMER AN' KILLER KID GET HERE," HE SAYS..."THEY'LL STOP THE RAILROAD FROM MOVIN' ON!" HE'S BEEN HOLDIN' US IN CHECK, WAITIN' ON YOU!
WHAT DOES HE MEAN, KID?
THEY THINK WE'RE POISON PALMER AND THE KILLER KID, TWO OF THE MOST VICIOUS KILLERS IN THE WEST! WE'LL PLAY THE HAND THE WAY IT'S DEALT AND SEE WHAT'S UP!
HERE THEY ARE, FARO!
WELL, POISON AN' KID, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU... NOW WE CAN GET DOWN TO BUSINESS! LET'S SIT DOWN!
HERE'S THE LAYOUT--WE'VE GOT TO STOP THE RAILROAD FROM GOIN' ON! IF WE CAN KEEP THEM CRIPPLED HERE OVER THE WINTER, I'LL MAKE ENOUGH MONEY OUT OF THEM... GAMBLIN' AN' BUYIN' AT THE STORE I OWN HERE... TO CLEAN UP A FORTUNE IN A FEW SHORT MONTHS!
WE BURNT THE BRIDGE OVER THE CANYON, AN' DUTCH JUMPED THE ENGINE AS THE TRAIN PULLED OUT!
GOOD! DUTCH'LL KEEP THE ENGINEER FROM STOPPING IN TIME! YOU, POISON AND THE KID, LEAD THE MEN TO THE CANYON, CUT THE TELEGRAPH WIRES, AN' SHOOT DOWN ANY OF THE TRAIN CREW THAT DOESN'T GET KILLED WHEN IT GOES OVER THE CANYON!
2

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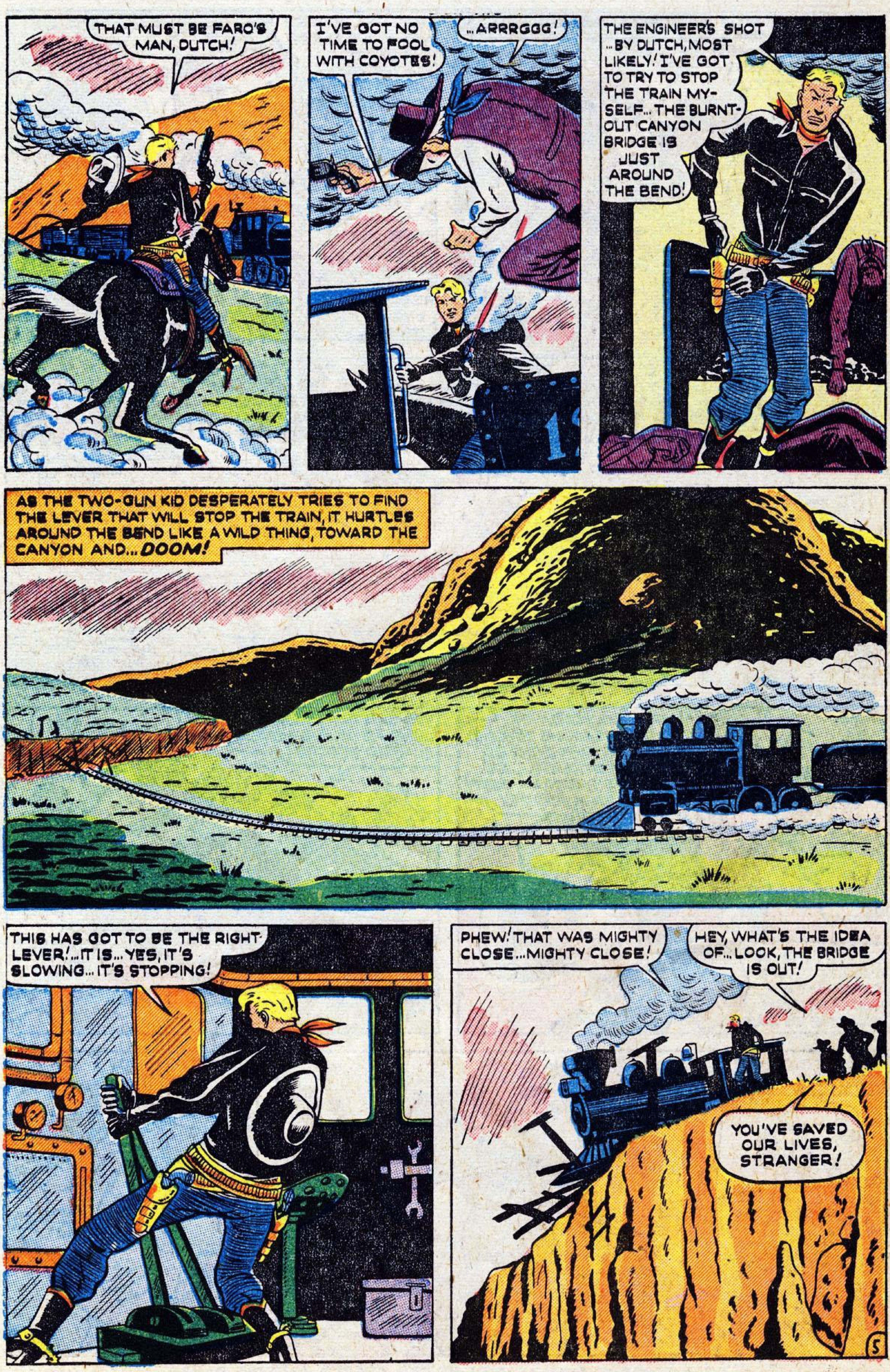
A GOOD IDEA, FARO... ONLY YOU'RE TALKING TO THE WRONG HOMBRES!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHO ARE YOU?
I MEAN THAT I'M POISON PALMER AN' THIS SAWED-OFF RUNT WITH ME IS KILLER KID!
YEAH! AN' NOW WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE HOMBRES WHO SAY THEY'RE US!
OUT, RUSTY, QUICK! ...GET THOSE HORSES!
UGH!
OOF!
DOWN HIM... BLOCK THAT WINDOW!
HOP ON, KID!
NICE WORK, RUSTY!
DON'T LET THEM GET OUT OF HERE ALIVE--THEY KNOW TOO MUCH!
LET'S GO, CYCLONE! I DON'T THINK WE'RE WELCOME HERE ANY MORE!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT TRAIN, RUSTY!
WE CAN CUT OVER THE HILLS!
FARO WILL POST HIS MEN AT THE SITE OF THE BRIDGE...TO KILL THE TRAINMEN AFTER THE TRAIN GOES OVER! IF I CAN GET TO THE TRAIN IN TIME, I CAN WARN THEM ABOUT THE BRIDGE!
REMEMBER--THERE'S A GUNMAN, DUTCH, RIDING THE ENGINE!
THERE'S WHERE THEY BURNT THE BRIDGE!
HERE COMES THE TRAIN... YOU'LL NEVER GET TO IT IN TIME!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY... CYCLONE WILL HAVE TO JUMP THE GULCH! THEN I CAN GO DOWN THE OTHER HILL AN' INTERCEPT THE TRAIN! RUSTY, YOU RIDE BACK AND GET THE SHERIFF!
KID, YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT...THAT'S TOO GREAT A LEAP FOR EVEN CYCLONE TO MAKE!
WE CAN TRY! C'MON, CYCLONE, JUMP AS YOU'VE NEVER JUMPED BEFORE!
VAYA CON DIOS, KID!
GO TO IT, CYCLONE! ...DON'T FAIL ME!
MADE IT! SEE YOU LATER, RUSTY! GOOD BOY, CYCLONE!
4

BE A MODERN '49er — BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS


THAT MUST BE FARO'S MAN, DUTCH!
I'VE GOT NO TIME TO FOOL WITH COYOTES!
...ARRRGGG!
1
THE ENGINEER'S SHOT ...BY DUTCH, MOST LIKELY! I'VE GOT TO TRY TO STOP THE TRAIN MYSELF... THE BURNT-OUT CANYON BRIDGE IS JUST AROUND THE BEND!
AS THE TWO-GUN KID DESPERATELY TRIES TO FIND THE LEVER THAT WILL STOP THE TRAIN, IT HURTLES AROUND THE BEND LIKE A WILD THING, TOWARD THE CANYON AND... DOOM!
THIS HAS GOT TO BE THE RIGHT LEVER!...IT IS... YES, IT'S SLOWING... IT'S STOPPING!
PHEW! THAT WAS MIGHTY CLOSE... MIGHTY CLOSE!
HEY, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF... LOOK, THE BRIDGE IS OUT!
YOU'VE SAVED OUR LIVES, STRANGER!

NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS NOW, MEN... GRAB YOUR HARDWARE AN' FIGHT FOR YOUR LIVES!
IT'S FARO'S MEN! ...GET TO COVER!
BLAST THEM, MEN... DON'T LEAVE A MAN ALIVE TO TELL THE TALE!
WE CAN'T LAST LONG... FARO'S MEN OUTNUMBER US AND THESE RAILROAD MEN HANDLE A PICK BETTER THAN A GUN! IF RUSTY WOULD ONLY GET HERE WITH THE SHERIFF AN' A POSSE..
AS THOUGH IN ANSWER TO THE KID'S SILENT WISH...
IT'S THE SHERIFF! HOORAY!
BACK, MEN, OR WE'LL GET CAUGHT IN THE CROSSFIRE!
CYCLONE! ALWAYS AROUND WHEN I WANT YOU, OL' FELLER! LET'S CATCH THAT SNAKE, FARO.. I OWE HIM A PERSONAL DEBT... 'SIDES, THE WEST'LL BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT HIS STRIPE OF SKUNK! LET'S GO, BOY!
YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME, YOU... ARRGGHH!
THAT'S ALL FARO!
SOMETIME LATER...
I WISH YOU'D TAKE THAT JOB AS TROUBLESHOOTER FOR THE RAILROAD!
COULDN'T THINK OF IT, AMIGO.. TOO MUCH EXCITEMENT AN' DANGER FOR A QUIET COWPOKE LIKE ME! WELL, ADIOS... WE'LL BE A-RIDIN'!
HMPH! IF I KIN READ SIGNS AT ALL, THAT JASPER LIVES ON EXCITEMENT AN' DANGER, AN' AS FOR BEIN' QUIET, THAT BOY'S ABOUT AS QUIET AS A KEG OF DYNAMITE WITH A TWO-INCH FUSE!
THE END

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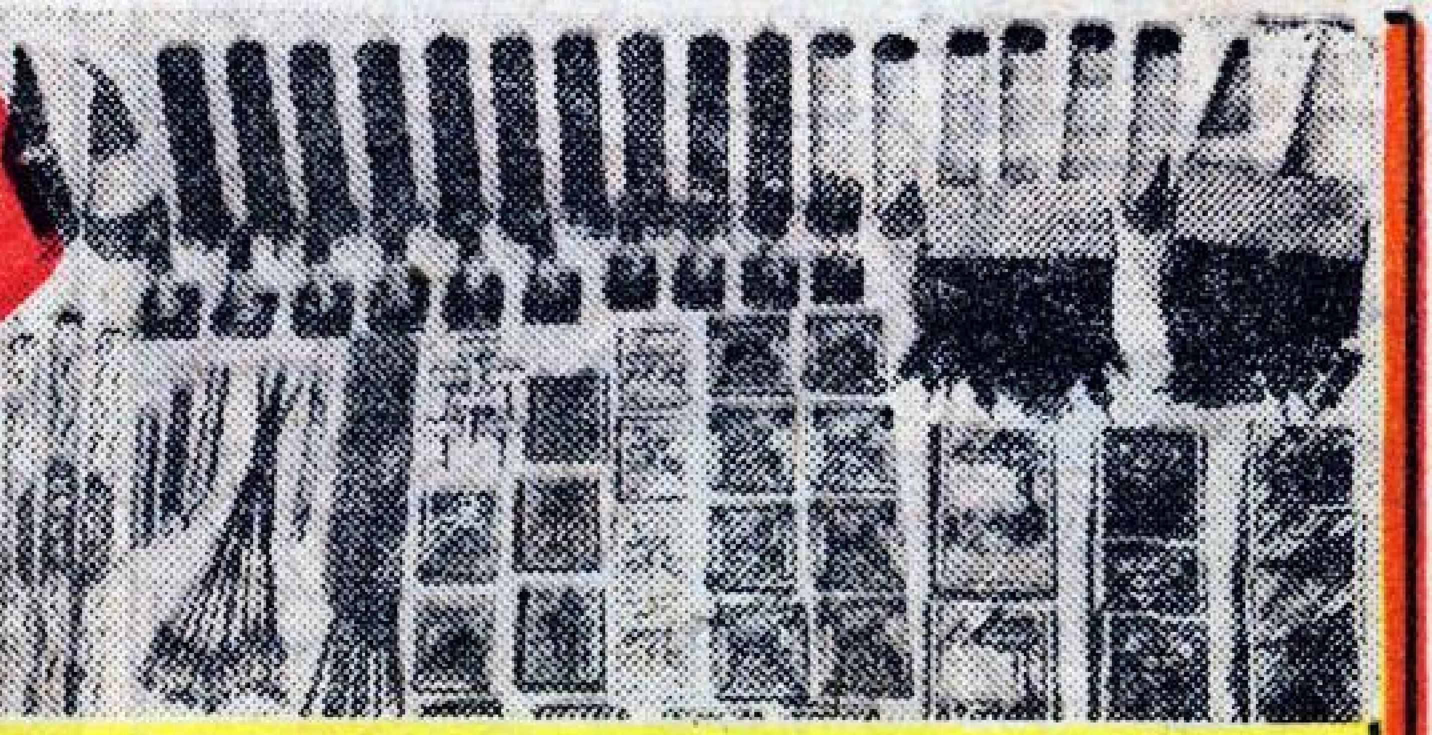

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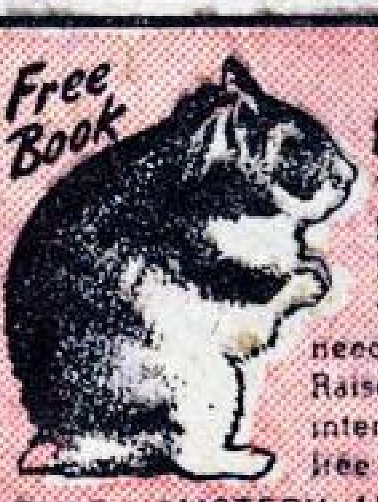

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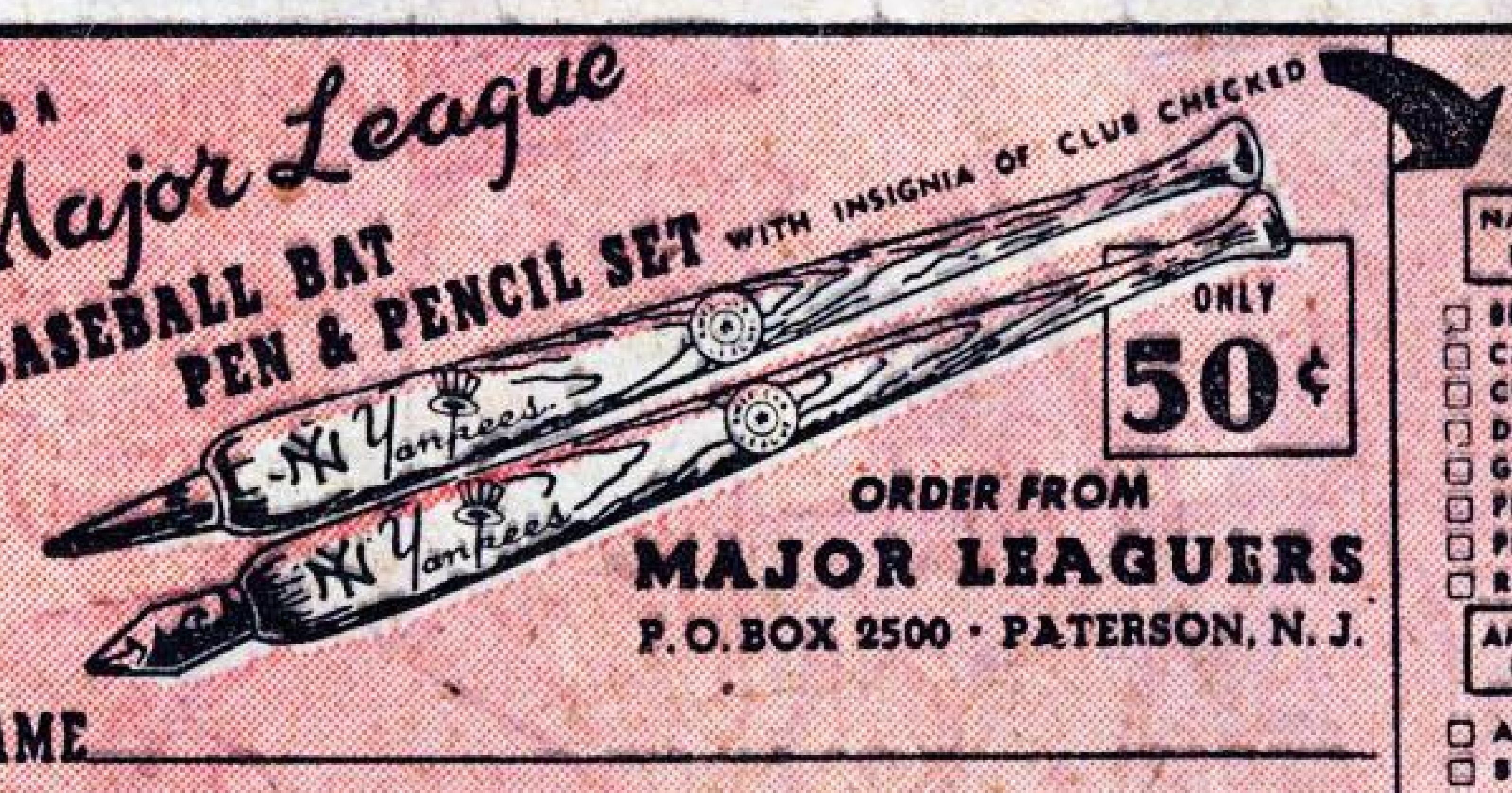

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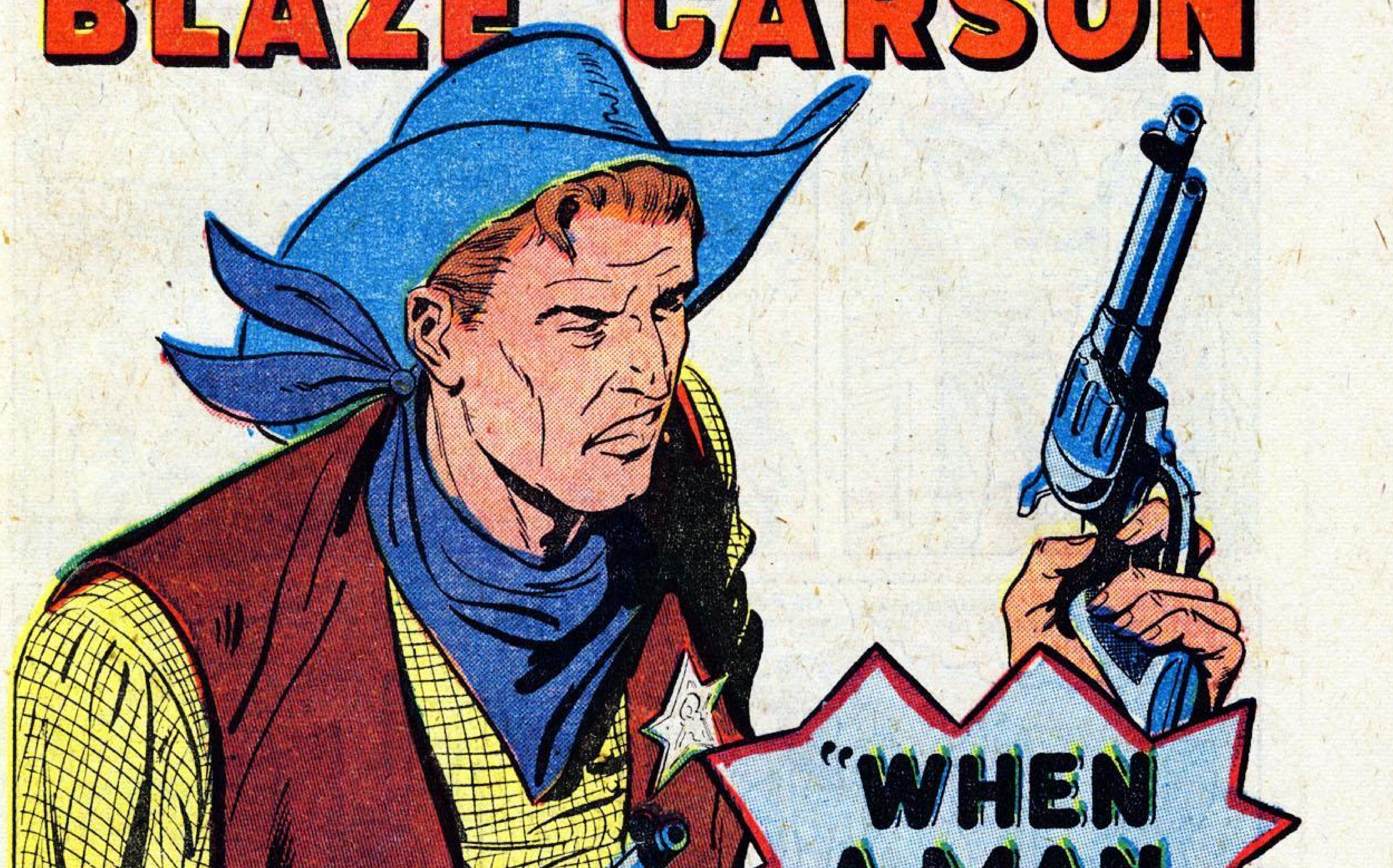
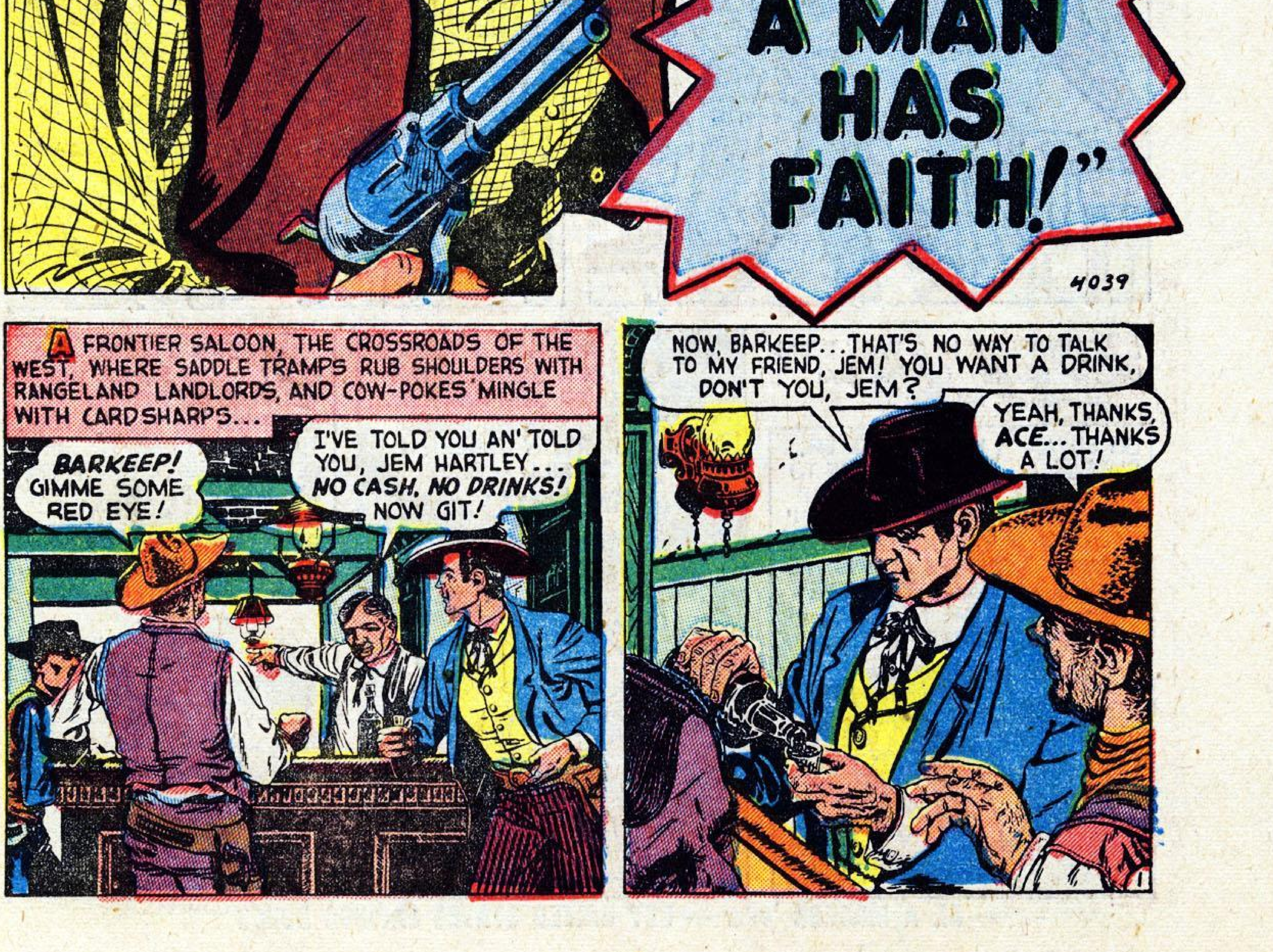
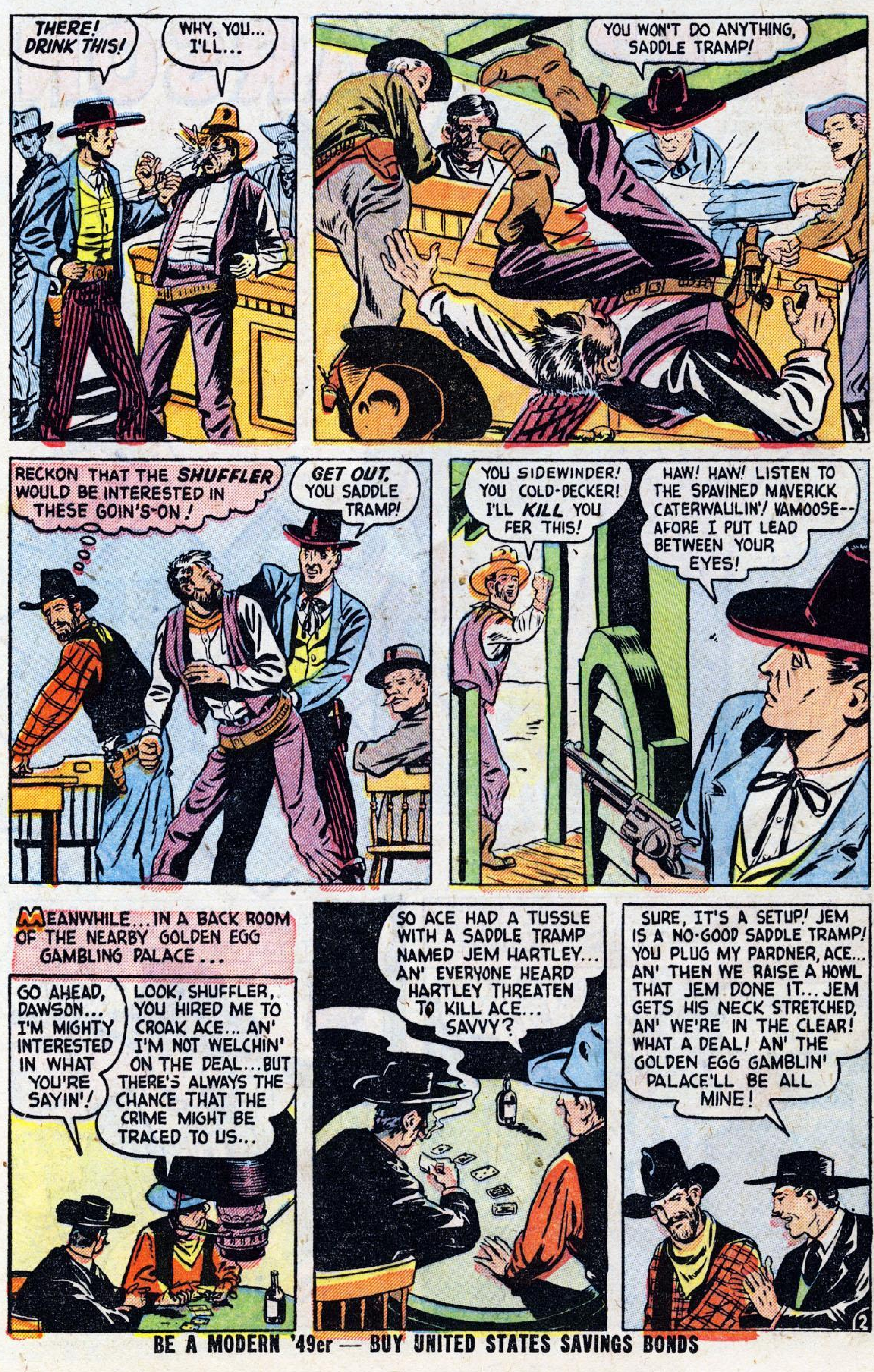
BLAZE CARSON



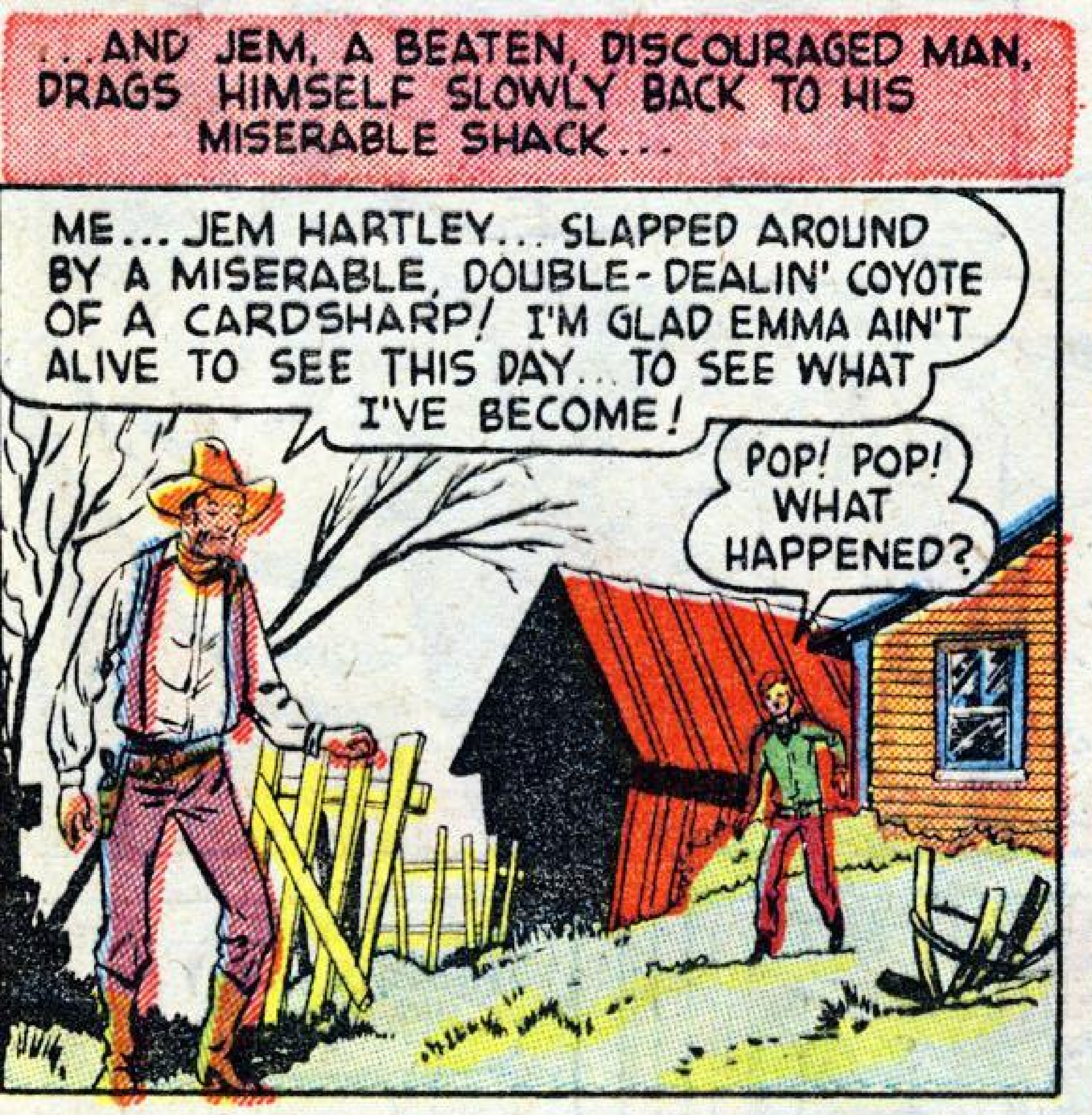
"WHEN A MAN HAS FAITH!"

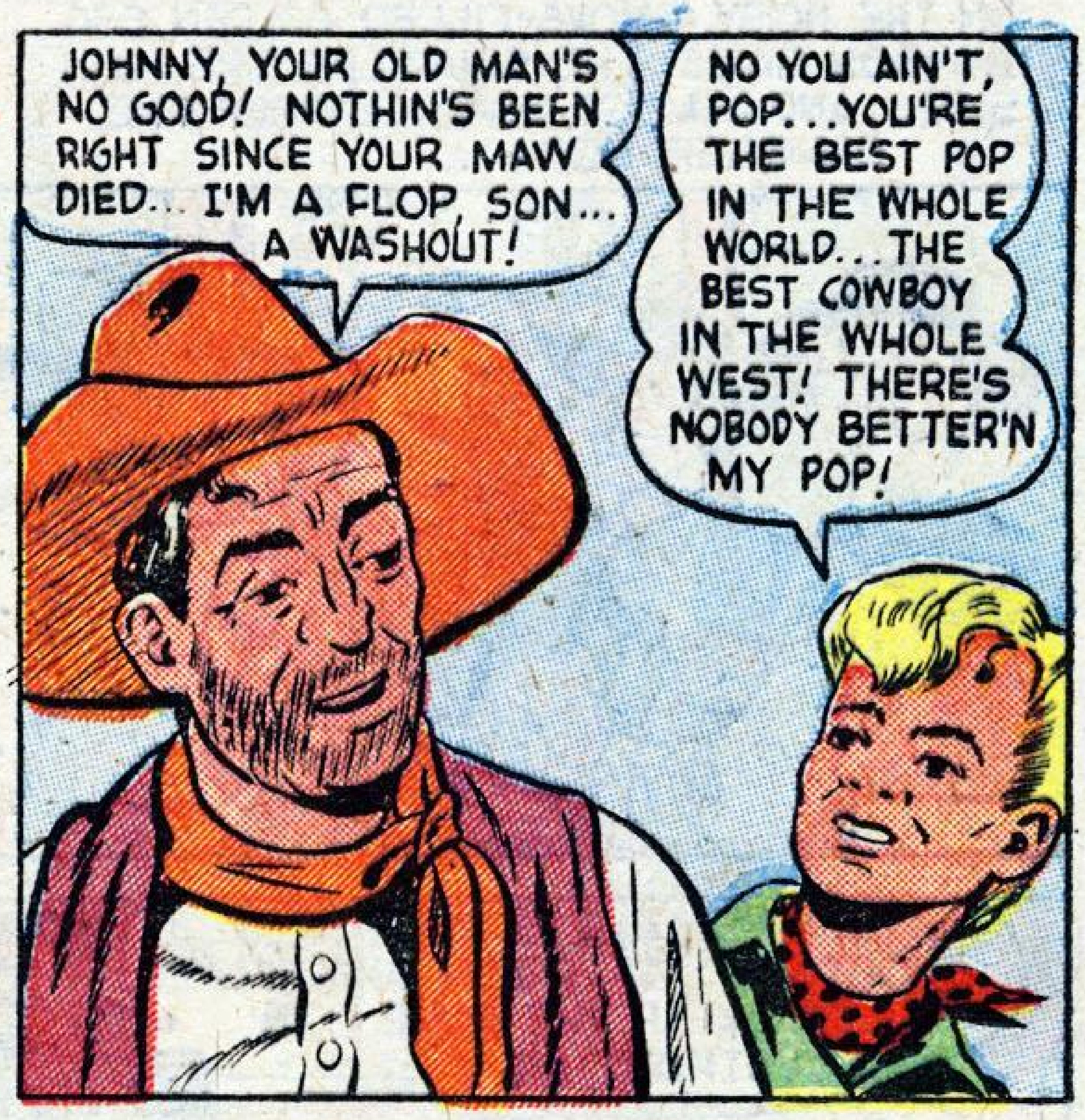


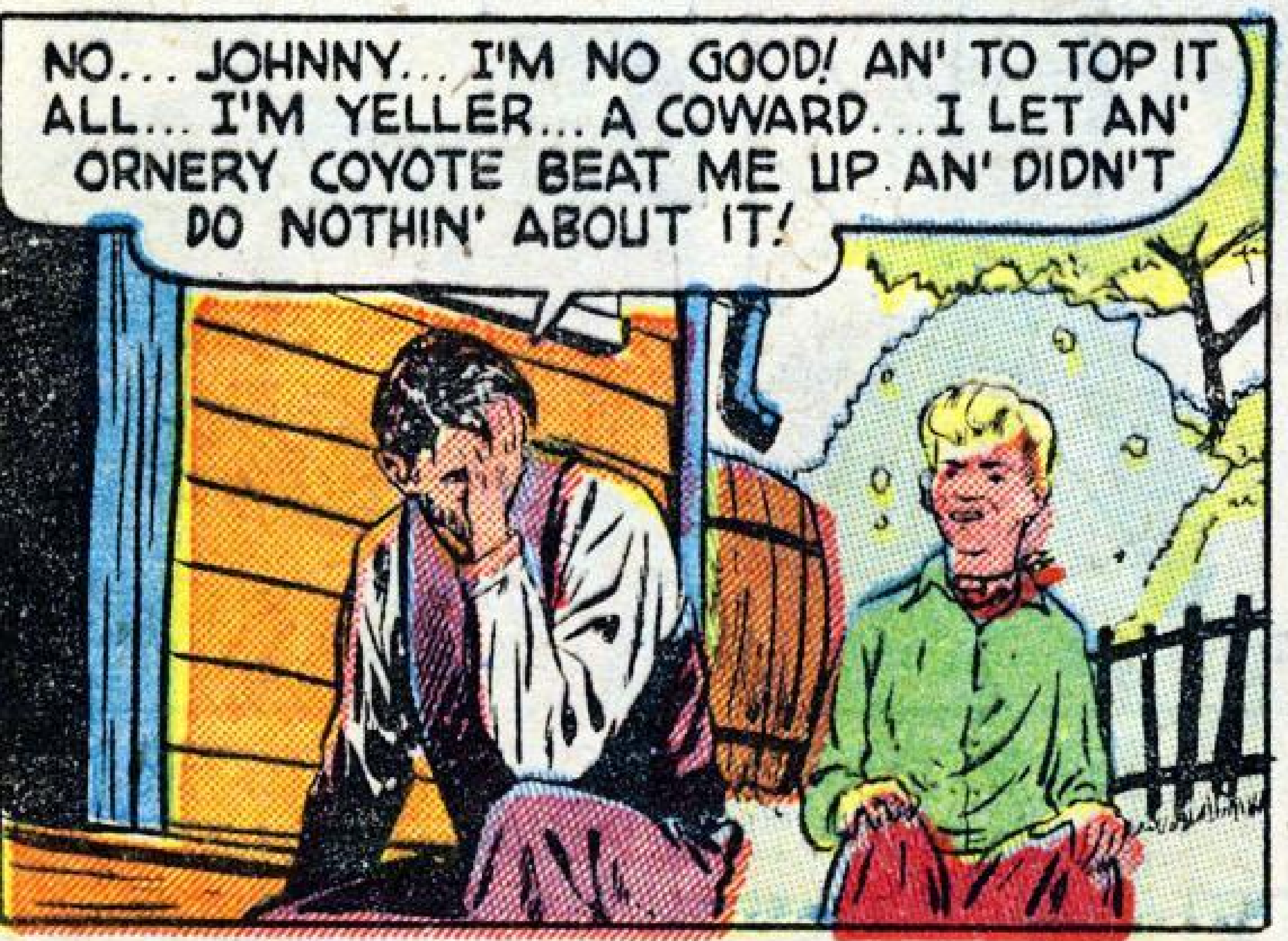
A FRONTIER SALOON, THE CROSSROADS OF THE WEST, WHERE SADDLE TRAMPS RUB SHOULDERS WITH RANGELAND LANDLORDS, AND COW-POKES MINGLE WITH CARDSHARPS...
BARKEEP! GIMME SOME RED EYE!
I'VE TOLD YOU AN' TOLD YOU, JEM HARTLEY... ***NO CASH, NO DRINKS!*** NOW GIT!
NOW, BARKEEP... THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK TO MY FRIEND, JEM! YOU WANT A DRINK, DON'T YOU, JEM?
YEAH, THANKS, ***ACE***... THANKS A LOT!
1

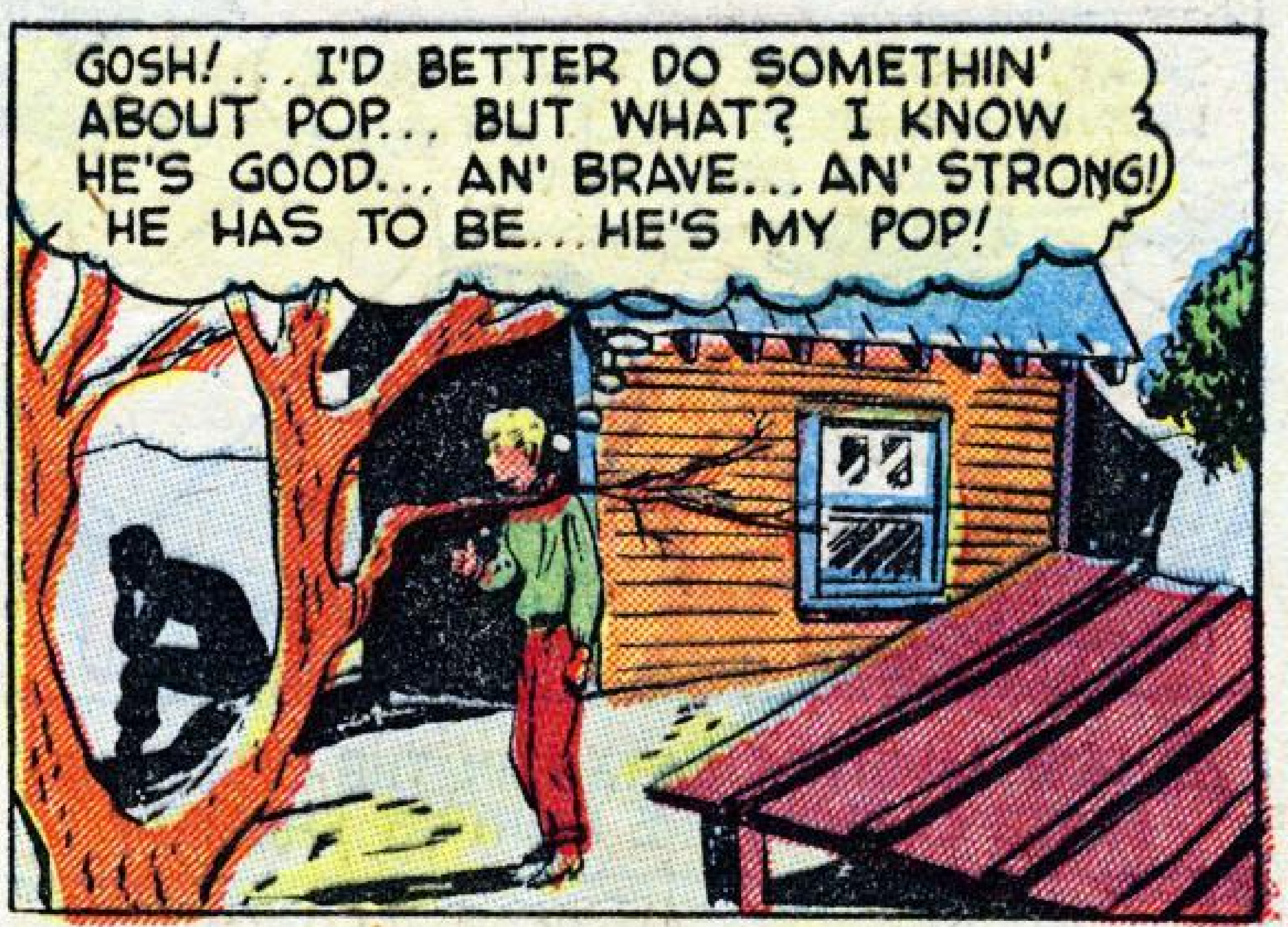

THERE! DRINK THIS!
WHY, YOU... I'LL...
YOU WON'T DO ANYTHING, SADDLE TRAMP!
RECKON THAT THE SHUFFLER WOULD BE INTERESTED IN THESE GOIN'S-ON!
GET OUT, YOU SADDLE TRAMP!
YOU SIDEWINDER! YOU COLD-DECKER! I'LL KILL YOU FER THIS!
HAW! HAW! LISTEN TO THE SPAVINED MAVERICK CATERWAULIN'! VAMOOSE--AFORE I PUT LEAD BETWEEN YOUR EYES!
MEANWHILE... IN A BACK ROOM OF THE NEARBY GOLDEN EGG GAMBLING PALACE...
GO AHEAD, DAWSON... I'M MIGHTY INTERESTED IN WHAT YOU'RE SAYIN'!
LOOK, SHUFFLER, YOU HIRED ME TO CROAK ACE... AN' I'M NOT WELCHIN' ON THE DEAL... BUT THERE'S ALWAYS THE CHANCE THAT THE CRIME MIGHT BE TRACED TO US...
SO ACE HAD A TUSSLE WITH A SADDLE TRAMP NAMED JEM HARTLEY... AN' EVERYONE HEARD HARTLEY THREATEN TO KILL ACE... SAVVY?
SURE, IT'S A SETUP! JEM IS A NO-GOOD SADDLE TRAMP! YOU PLUG MY PARDNER, ACE... AN' THEN WE RAISE A HOWL THAT JEM DONE IT... JEM GETS HIS NECK STRETCHED, AN' WE'RE IN THE CLEAR! WHAT A DEAL! AN' THE GOLDEN EGG GAMBLIN' PALACE'LL BE ALL MINE!
2

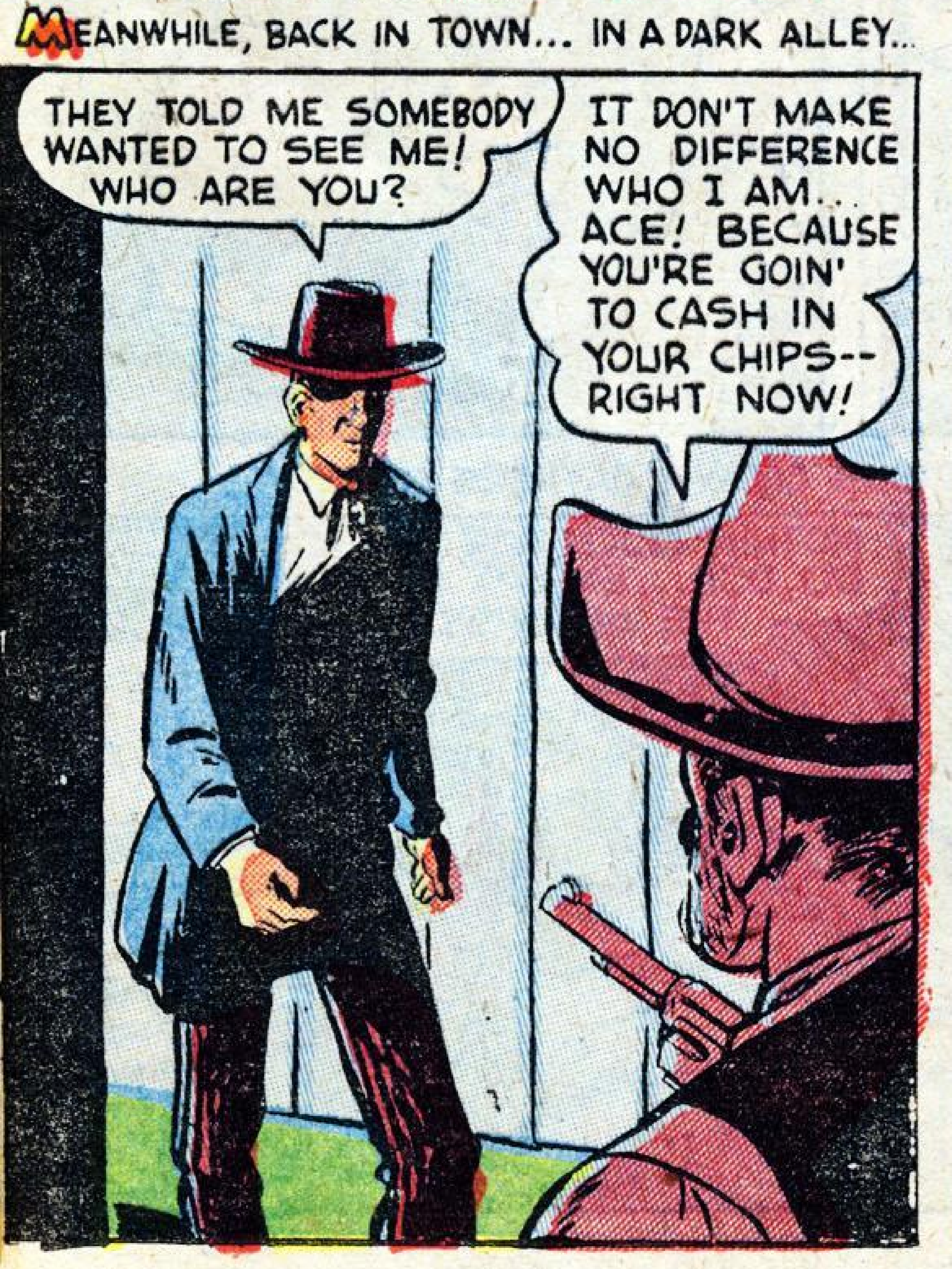
BE A MODERN '49er — BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS

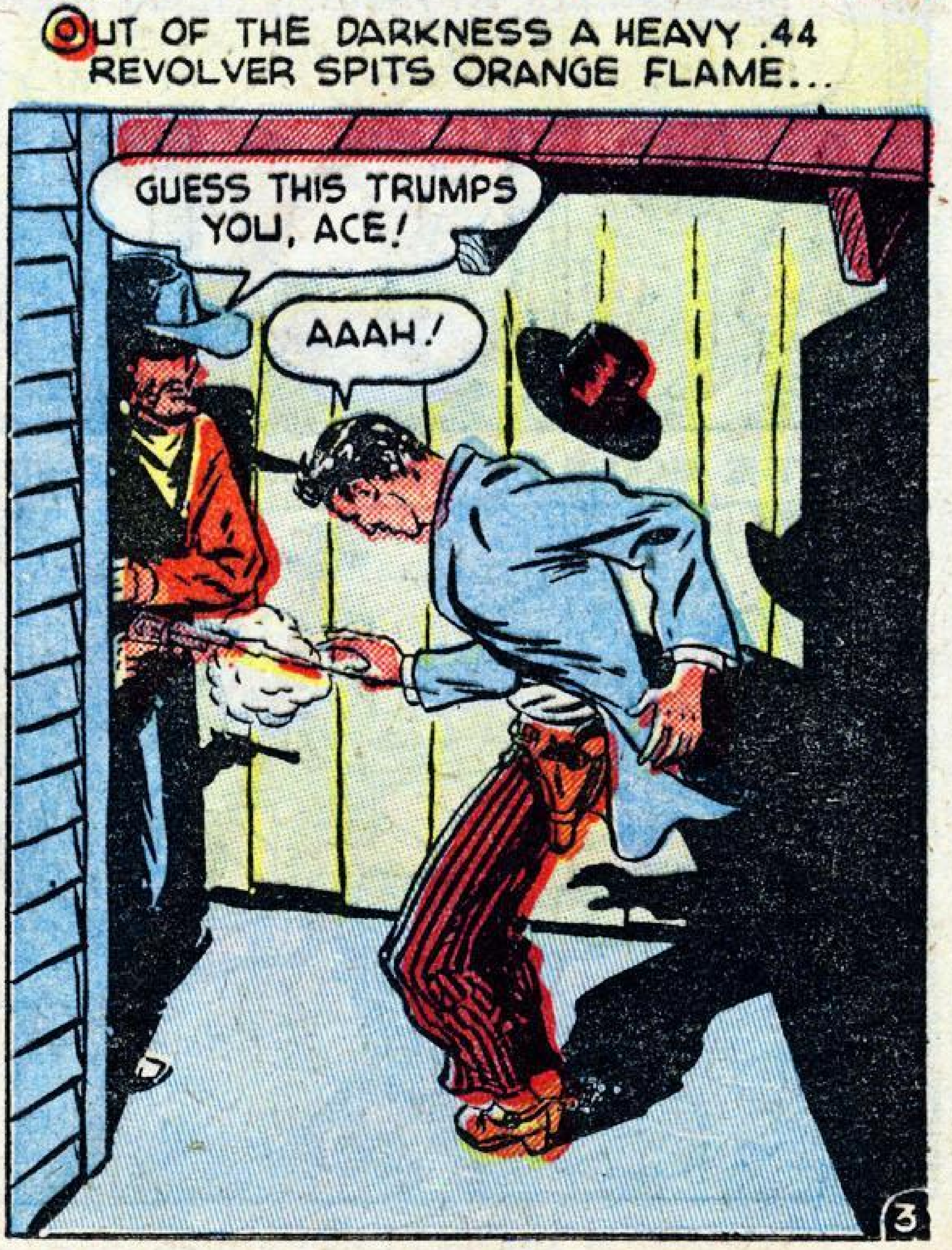

...AND JEM, A BEATEN, DISCOURAGED MAN, DRAGS HIMSELF SLOWLY BACK TO HIS MISERABLE SHACK...
ME... JEM HARTLEY... SLAPPED AROUND BY A MISERABLE, DOUBLE-DEALIN' COYOTE OF A CARDSHARP! I'M GLAD EMMA AIN'T ALIVE TO SEE THIS DAY... TO SEE WHAT I'VE BECOME!
POP! POP! WHAT HAPPENED?

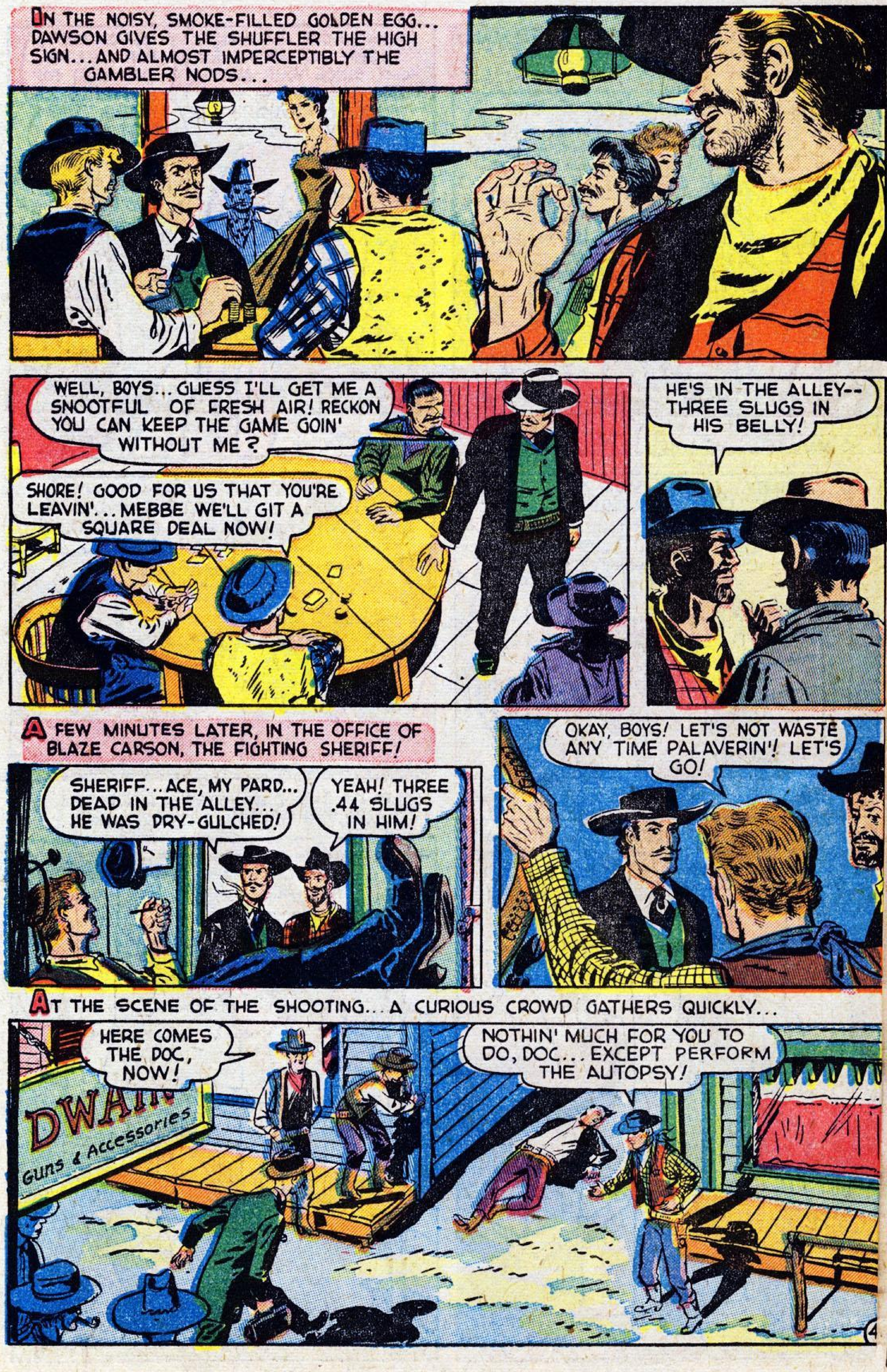

JOHNNY, YOUR OLD MAN'S NO GOOD! NOTHIN'S BEEN RIGHT SINCE YOUR MAW DIED... I'M A FLOP, SON... A WASHOUT!
NO YOU AIN'T, POP... YOU'RE THE BEST POP IN THE WHOLE WORLD... THE BEST COWBOY IN THE WHOLE WEST! THERE'S NOBODY BETTER'N MY POP!

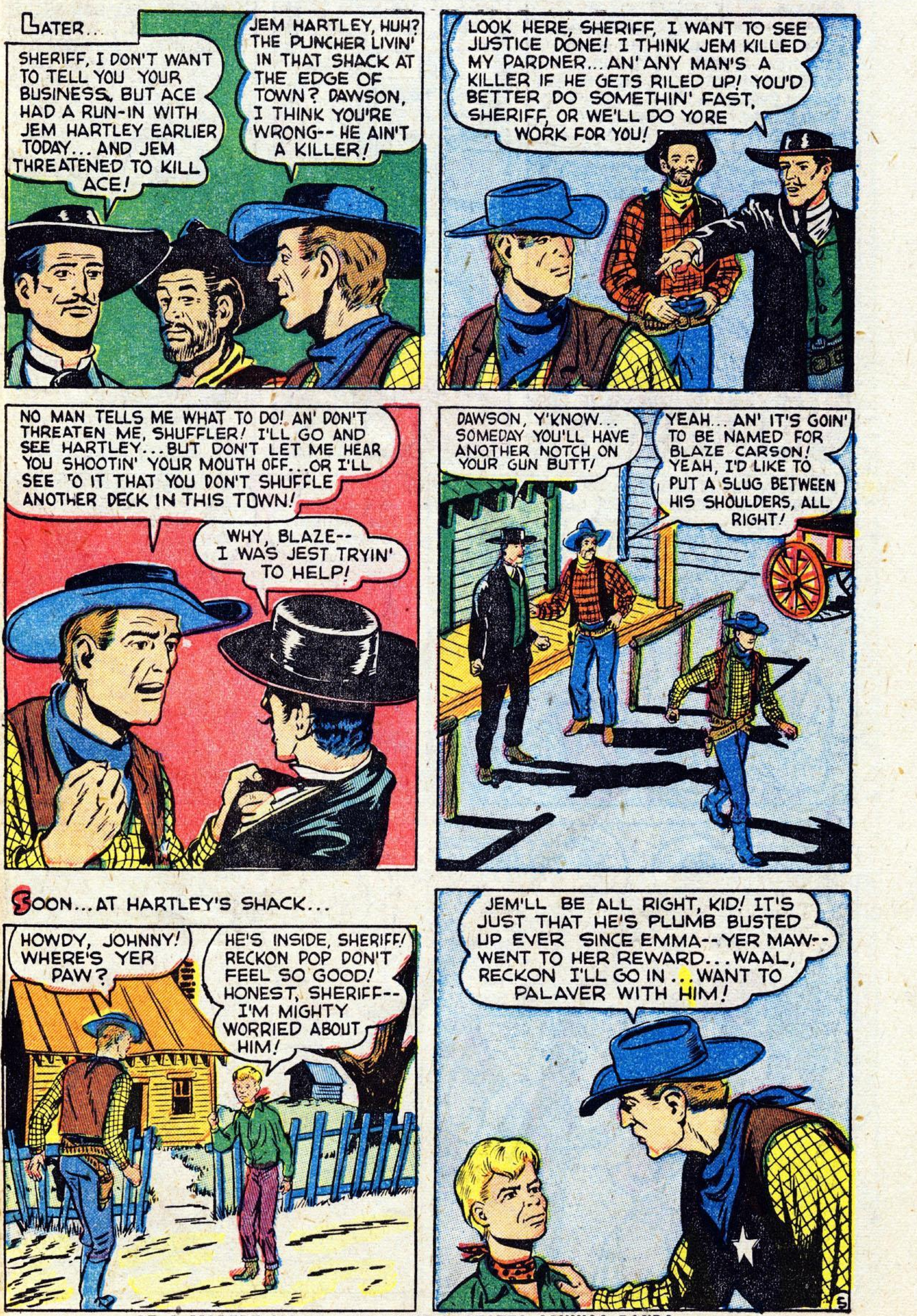

NO... JOHNNY... I'M NO GOOD! AN' TO TOP IT ALL... I'M YELLER... A COWARD... I LET AN' ORNERY COYOTE BEAT ME UP AN' DIDN'T DO NOTHIN' ABOUT IT!


GOSH!... I'D BETTER DO SOMETHIN' ABOUT POP... BUT WHAT? I KNOW HE'S GOOD... AN' BRAVE... AN' STRONG! HE HAS TO BE... HE'S MY POP!

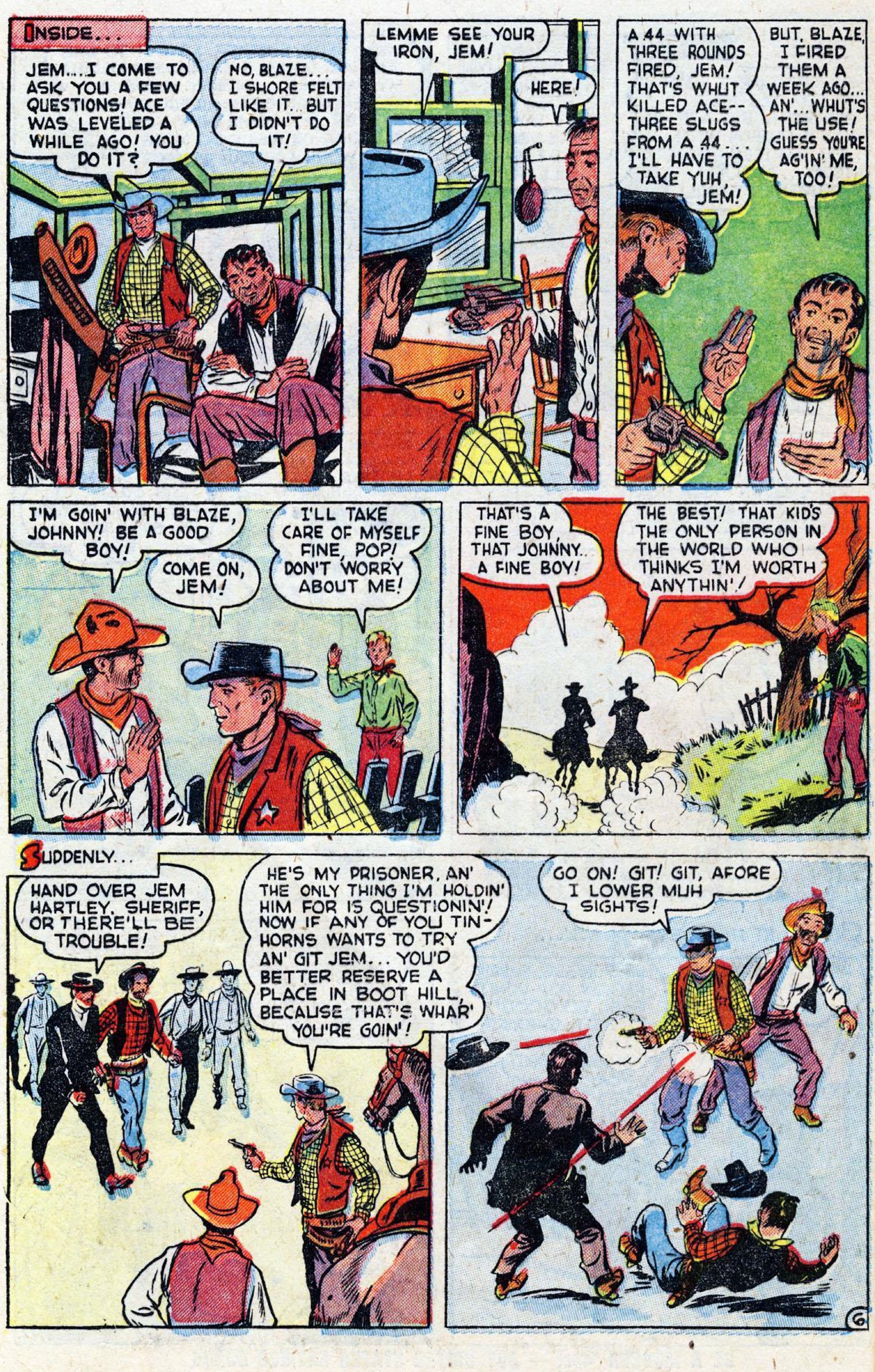

MEANWHILE, BACK IN TOWN... IN A DARK ALLEY...
THEY TOLD ME SOMEBODY WANTED TO SEE ME! WHO ARE YOU?
IT DON'T MAKE NO DIFFERENCE WHO I AM... ACE! BECAUSE YOU'RE GOIN' TO CASH IN YOUR CHIPS-- RIGHT NOW!

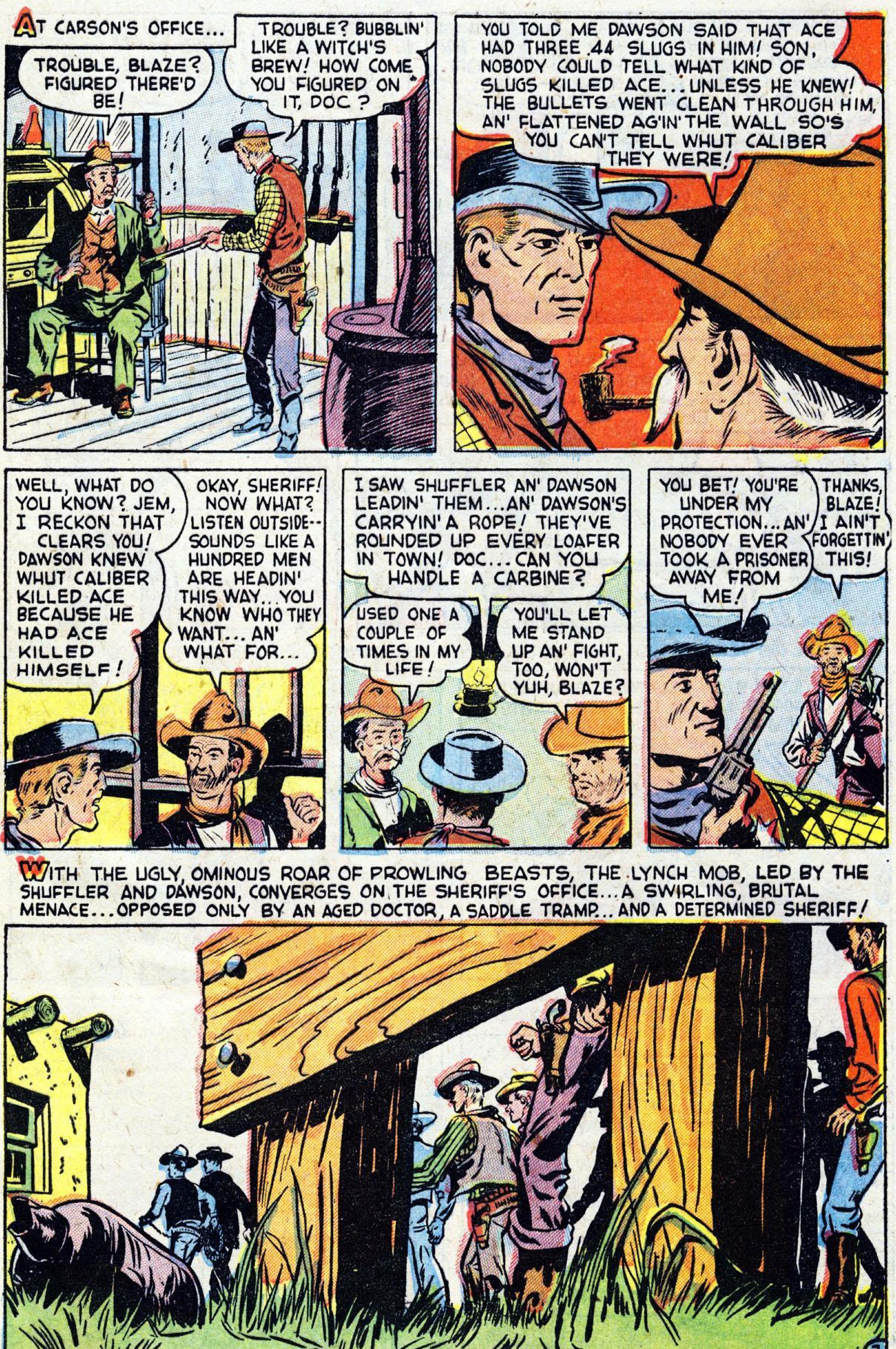

OUT OF THE DARKNESS A HEAVY .44 REVOLVER SPITS ORANGE FLAME...
GUESS THIS TRUMPS YOU, ACE!
AAAH!


IN THE NOISY, SMOKE-FILLED GOLDEN EGG... DAWSON GIVES THE SHUFFLER THE HIGH SIGN... AND ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLY THE GAMBLER NODS...
WELL, BOYS... GUESS I'LL GET ME A SNOOTFUL OF FRESH AIR! RECKON YOU CAN KEEP THE GAME GOIN' WITHOUT ME?
SHORE! GOOD FOR US THAT YOU'RE LEAVIN'... MEBBE WE'LL GIT A SQUARE DEAL NOW!
HE'S IN THE ALLEY-- THREE SLUGS IN HIS BELLY!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF BLAZE CARSON, THE FIGHTING SHERIFF!
SHERIFF... ACE, MY PARD... DEAD IN THE ALLEY... HE WAS DRY-GULCHED!
YEAH! THREE .44 SLUGS IN HIM!
OKAY, BOYS! LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME PALAVERIN'! LET'S GO!
AT THE SCENE OF THE SHOOTING... A CURIOUS CROWD GATHERS QUICKLY...
HERE COMES THE DOC, NOW!
NOTHIN' MUCH FOR YOU TO DO, DOC... EXCEPT PERFORM THE AUTOPSY!
DWAIN
Guns & Accessories


LATER...
SHERIFF, I DON'T WANT TO TELL YOU YOUR BUSINESS, BUT ACE HAD A RUN-IN WITH JEM HARTLEY EARLIER TODAY... AND JEM THREATENED TO KILL ACE!
JEM HARTLEY, HUH? THE PUNCHER LIVIN' IN THAT SHACK AT THE EDGE OF TOWN? DAWSON, I THINK YOU'RE WRONG-- HE AIN'T A KILLER!
LOOK HERE, SHERIFF, I WANT TO SEE JUSTICE DONE! I THINK JEM KILLED MY PARDNER... AN' ANY MAN'S A KILLER IF HE GETS RILED UP! YOU'D BETTER DO SOMETHIN' FAST, SHERIFF, OR WE'LL DO YORE WORK FOR YOU!
NO MAN TELLS ME WHAT TO DO! AN' DON'T THREATEN ME, SHUFFLER! I'LL GO AND SEE HARTLEY... BUT DON'T LET ME HEAR YOU SHOOTIN' YOUR MOUTH OFF... OR I'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU DON'T SHUFFLE ANOTHER DECK IN THIS TOWN!
WHY, BLAZE-- I WAS JEST TRYIN' TO HELP!
DAWSON, Y'KNOW... SOMEDAY YOU'LL HAVE ANOTHER NOTCH ON YOUR GUN BUTT!
YEAH... AN' IT'S GOIN' TO BE NAMED FOR BLAZE CARSON! YEAH, I'D LIKE TO PUT A SLUG BETWEEN HIS SHOULDERS, ALL RIGHT!
SOON... AT HARTLEY'S SHACK...
HOWDY, JOHNNY! WHERE'S YER PAW?
HE'S INSIDE, SHERIFF! RECKON POP DON'T FEEL SO GOOD! HONEST, SHERIFF-- I'M MIGHTY WORRIED ABOUT HIM!
JEM'LL BE ALL RIGHT, KID! IT'S JUST THAT HE'S PLUMB BUSTED UP EVER SINCE EMMA-- YER MAW-- WENT TO HER REWARD... WAAL, RECKON I'LL GO IN... WANT TO PALAVER WITH HIM!
5

BE A MODERN '49er — BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS


INSIDE...
JEM....I COME TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS! ACE WAS LEVELED A WHILE AGO! YOU DO IT?
NO, BLAZE... I SHORE FELT LIKE IT... BUT I DIDN'T DO IT!
LEMME SEE YOUR IRON, JEM!
HERE!
A 44 WITH THREE ROUNDS FIRED, JEM! THAT'S WHUT KILLED ACE-- THREE SLUGS FROM A 44... I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YUH, JEM!
BUT, BLAZE, I FIRED THEM A WEEK AGO... AN'...WHUT'S THE USE! GUESS YOU'RE AG'IN' ME, TOO!
I'M GOIN' WITH BLAZE, JOHNNY! BE A GOOD BOY!
COME ON, JEM!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF MYSELF FINE, POP! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!
THAT'S A FINE BOY, THAT JOHNNY.. A FINE BOY!
THE BEST! THAT KID'S THE ONLY PERSON IN THE WORLD WHO THINKS I'M WORTH ANYTHIN'!
SUDDENLY...
HAND OVER JEM HARTLEY, SHERIFF, OR THERE'LL BE TROUBLE!
HE'S MY PRISONER, AN' THE ONLY THING I'M HOLDIN' HIM FOR IS QUESTIONIN'! NOW IF ANY OF YOU TINHORNS WANTS TO TRY AN' GIT JEM... YOU'D BETTER RESERVE A PLACE IN BOOT HILL, BECAUSE THAT'S WHAR' YOU'RE GOIN'!
GO ON! GIT! GIT, AFORE I LOWER MUH SIGHTS!


AT CARSON'S OFFICE...
TROUBLE, BLAZE? FIGURED THERE'D BE!
TROUBLE? BUBBLIN' LIKE A WITCH'S BREW! HOW COME YOU FIGURED ON IT, DOC?
YOU TOLD ME DAWSON SAID THAT ACE HAD THREE .44 SLUGS IN HIM! SON, NOBODY COULD TELL WHAT KIND OF SLUGS KILLED ACE... UNLESS HE KNEW! THE BULLETS WENT CLEAN THROUGH HIM, AN' FLATTENED AG'IN' THE WALL SO'S YOU CAN'T TELL WHUT CALIBER THEY WERE!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? JEM, I RECKON THAT CLEARS YOU! DAWSON KNEW WHUT CALIBER KILLED ACE BECAUSE HE HAD ACE KILLED HIMSELF!
OKAY, SHERIFF! NOW WHAT? LISTEN OUTSIDE-- SOUNDS LIKE A HUNDRED MEN ARE HEADIN' THIS WAY... YOU KNOW WHO THEY WANT... AN' WHAT FOR...
I SAW SHUFFLER AN' DAWSON LEADIN' THEM... AN' DAWSON'S CARRYIN' A ROPE! THEY'VE ROUNDED UP EVERY LOAFER IN TOWN! DOC... CAN YOU HANDLE A CARBINE?
USED ONE A COUPLE OF TIMES IN MY LIFE!
YOU'LL LET ME STAND UP AN' FIGHT, TOO, WON'T YUH, BLAZE?
YOU BET! YOU'RE UNDER MY PROTECTION... AN' NOBODY EVER TOOK A PRISONER AWAY FROM ME!
THANKS, BLAZE! I AIN'T FORGETTIN' THIS!
WITH THE UGLY, OMINOUS ROAR OF PROWLING BEASTS, THE LYNCH MOB, LED BY THE SHUFFLER AND DAWSON, CONVERGES ON THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE... A SWIRLING, BRUTAL MENACE... OPPOSED ONLY BY AN AGED DOCTOR, A SADDLE TRAMP... AND A DETERMINED SHERIFF!

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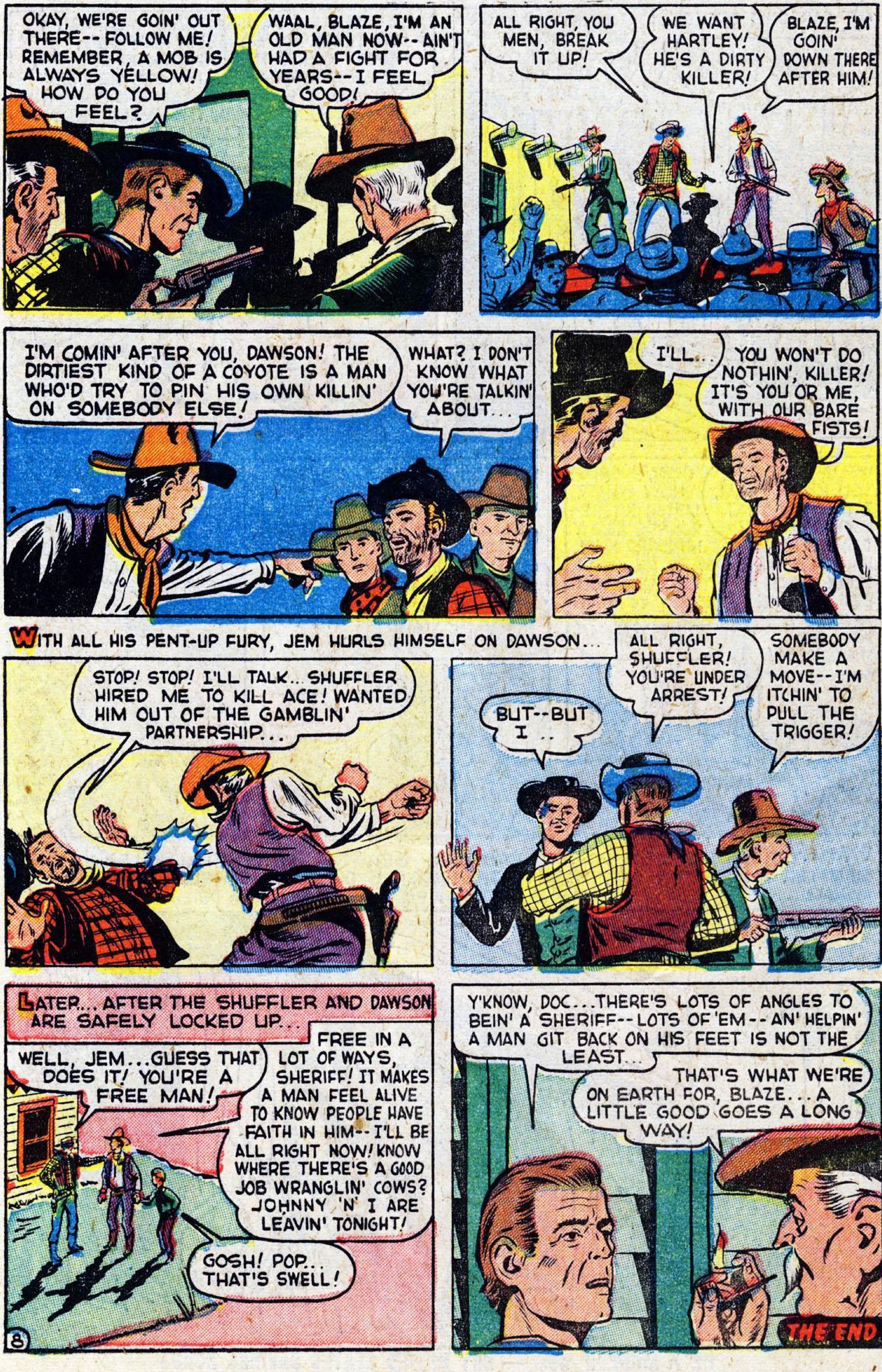
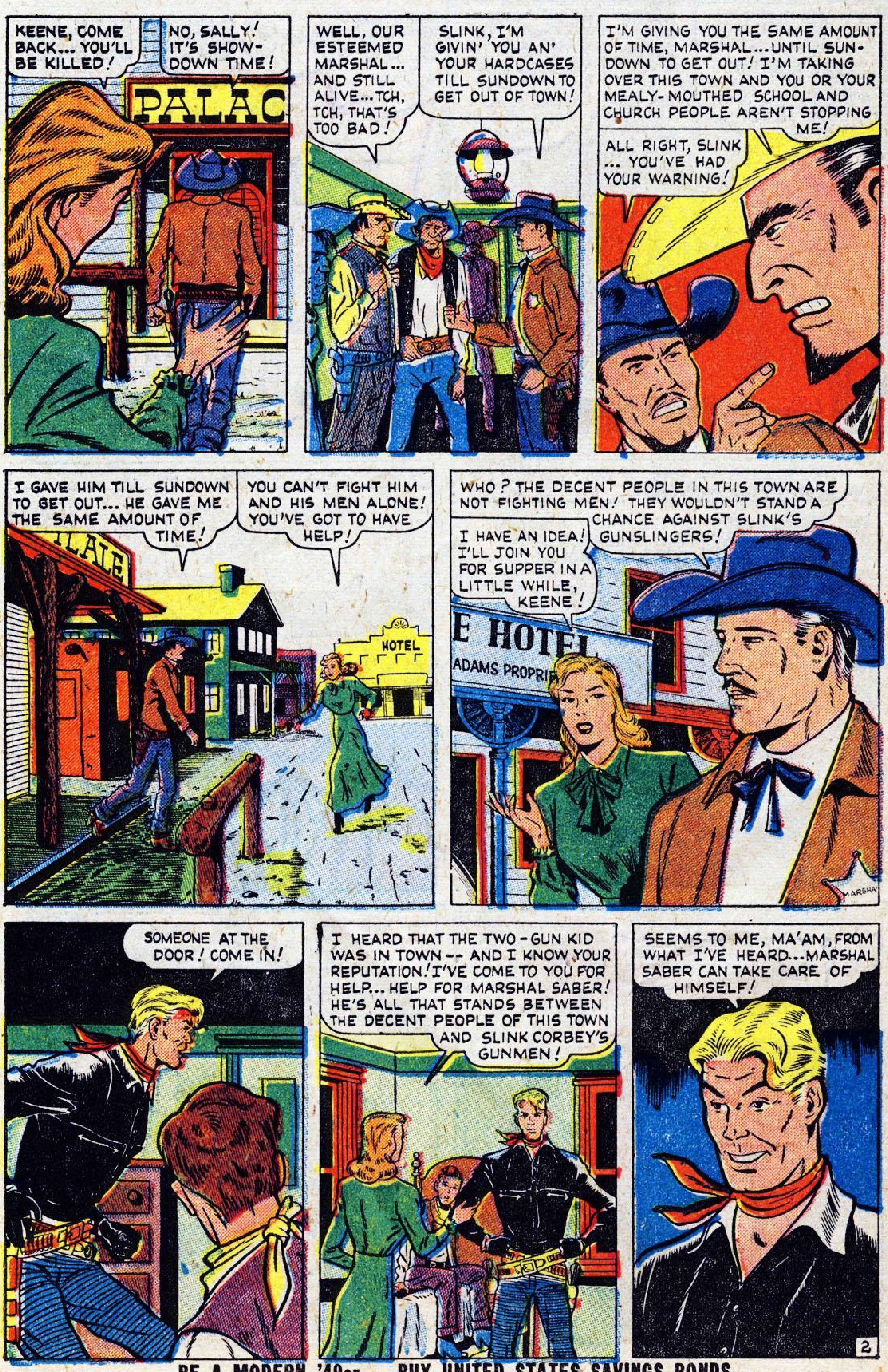

OKAY, WE'RE GOIN' OUT THERE-- FOLLOW ME! REMEMBER, A MOB IS ALWAYS YELLOW! HOW DO YOU FEEL?
WAAL, BLAZE, I'M AN OLD MAN NOW-- AIN'T HAD A FIGHT FOR YEARS-- I FEEL GOOD!
ALL RIGHT, YOU MEN, BREAK IT UP!
WE WANT HARTLEY! HE'S A DIRTY KILLER!
BLAZE, I'M GOIN' DOWN THERE AFTER HIM!
I'M COMIN' AFTER YOU, DAWSON! THE DIRTIEST KIND OF A COYOTE IS A MAN WHO'D TRY TO PIN HIS OWN KILLIN' ON SOMEBODY ELSE!
WHAT? I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKIN' ABOUT...
I'LL...
YOU WON'T DO NOTHIN', KILLER! IT'S YOU OR ME, WITH OUR BARE FISTS!
WITH ALL HIS PENT-UP FURY, JEM HURLS HIMSELF ON DAWSON...
STOP! STOP! I'LL TALK... SHUFFLER HIRED ME TO KILL ACE! WANTED HIM OUT OF THE GAMBLIN' PARTNERSHIP...
BUT--BUT I...
ALL RIGHT, SHUFFLER! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
SOMEBODY MAKE A MOVE--I'M ITCHIN' TO PULL THE TRIGGER!
LATER... AFTER THE SHUFFLER AND DAWSON ARE SAFELY LOCKED UP...
WELL, JEM... GUESS THAT DOES IT! YOU'RE A FREE MAN!
FREE IN A LOT OF WAYS, SHERIFF! IT MAKES A MAN FEEL ALIVE TO KNOW PEOPLE HAVE FAITH IN HIM-- I'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW! KNOW WHERE THERE'S A GOOD JOB WRANGLIN' COWS? JOHNNY 'N' I ARE LEAVIN' TONIGHT!
GOSH! POP... THAT'S SWELL!
8
Y'KNOW, DOC... THERE'S LOTS OF ANGLES TO BEIN' A SHERIFF-- LOTS OF 'EM -- AN' HELPIN' A MAN GIT BACK ON HIS FEET IS NOT THE LEAST...
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE ON EARTH FOR, BLAZE... A LITTLE GOOD GOES A LONG WAY!
THE END

TWO-GUN KID

"THE MARSHAL WHO LIVED AGAIN!"

I'M SAM SABER! I WAS ON MY WAY TO VISIT MY TWIN BROTHER, KEENE SABER! HE'S AN OFFICER IN A TOWN NEAR HERE!
WHERE ARE THE TROOPS AROUND HERE?
THESE HOMBRES WOULDN'T HAVE HELD ME UP IF THE SOLDIERS HADN'T BEEN CALLED AWAY FROM FRAWLEY STATION!
5662
A HOTEL ROOM IN THE TOWN OF WOLF CREEK, AT THE EDGE OF THE BADLANDS!
YUP, THIS'S A NICE LITTLE TOWN! A SCHOOL, NICE PEOPLE... WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE HOMBRES ON SALOON ROW! AND ONE OF THE TOUGHEST MARSHALS IN THE WEST TO KEEP ORDER!
I'VE HEARD OF MARSHAL KEENE SABER... CALLED THE MOST COURAGEOUS MARSHAL ON THE PLAINS!
MEANWHILE, AT THE EDGE OF SALOON ROW...
IT'S MY JOB, SALLY! I KNOW SLINK IS OUT TO GET ME SO HE CAN TAKE OVER THE TOWN, BUT I STILL HAVE TO PATROL THE STREETS!
YOU'RE A HARD MAN, KEENE! IT'S THIS GUN-PRIDE OF YOURS THAT HAS KEPT US APART!
DUCK, SALLY... SLINK'S MEN!
YOU'RE THROUGH THIS TIME, MARSHAL!
NOT THIS TIME, YOU BUSHWHACKIN' SNAKES!
ARRGGHHHH!
1


KEENE, COME BACK... YOU'LL BE KILLED!
NO, SALLY! IT'S SHOW-DOWN TIME!
PALAC
WELL, OUR ESTEEMED MARSHAL... AND STILL ALIVE... TCH, TCH, THAT'S TOO BAD!
SLINK, I'M GIVIN' YOU AN' YOUR HARDCASES TILL SUNDOWN TO GET OUT OF TOWN!
I'M GIVING YOU THE SAME AMOUNT OF TIME, MARSHAL... UNTIL SUNDOWN TO GET OUT! I'M TAKING OVER THIS TOWN AND YOU OR YOUR MEALY-MOUTHED SCHOOL AND CHURCH PEOPLE AREN'T STOPPING ME!
ALL RIGHT, SLINK ... YOU'VE HAD YOUR WARNING!
I GAVE HIM TILL SUNDOWN TO GET OUT... HE GAVE ME THE SAME AMOUNT OF TIME!
YOU CAN'T FIGHT HIM AND HIS MEN ALONE! YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE HELP!
HOTEL
WHO? THE DECENT PEOPLE IN THIS TOWN ARE NOT FIGHTING MEN! THEY WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST SLINK'S GUNSLINGERS!
I HAVE AN IDEA! I'LL JOIN YOU FOR SUPPER IN A LITTLE WHILE, KEENE!
E HOTEL
ADAMS PROPRIE
MARSHA
SOMEONE AT THE DOOR! COME IN!
I HEARD THAT THE TWO-GUN KID WAS IN TOWN -- AND I KNOW YOUR REPUTATION! I'VE COME TO YOU FOR HELP... HELP FOR MARSHAL SABER! HE'S ALL THAT STANDS BETWEEN THE DECENT PEOPLE OF THIS TOWN AND SLINK CORBEY'S GUNMEN!
SEEMS TO ME, MA'AM, FROM WHAT I'VE HEARD... MARSHAL SABER CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF!

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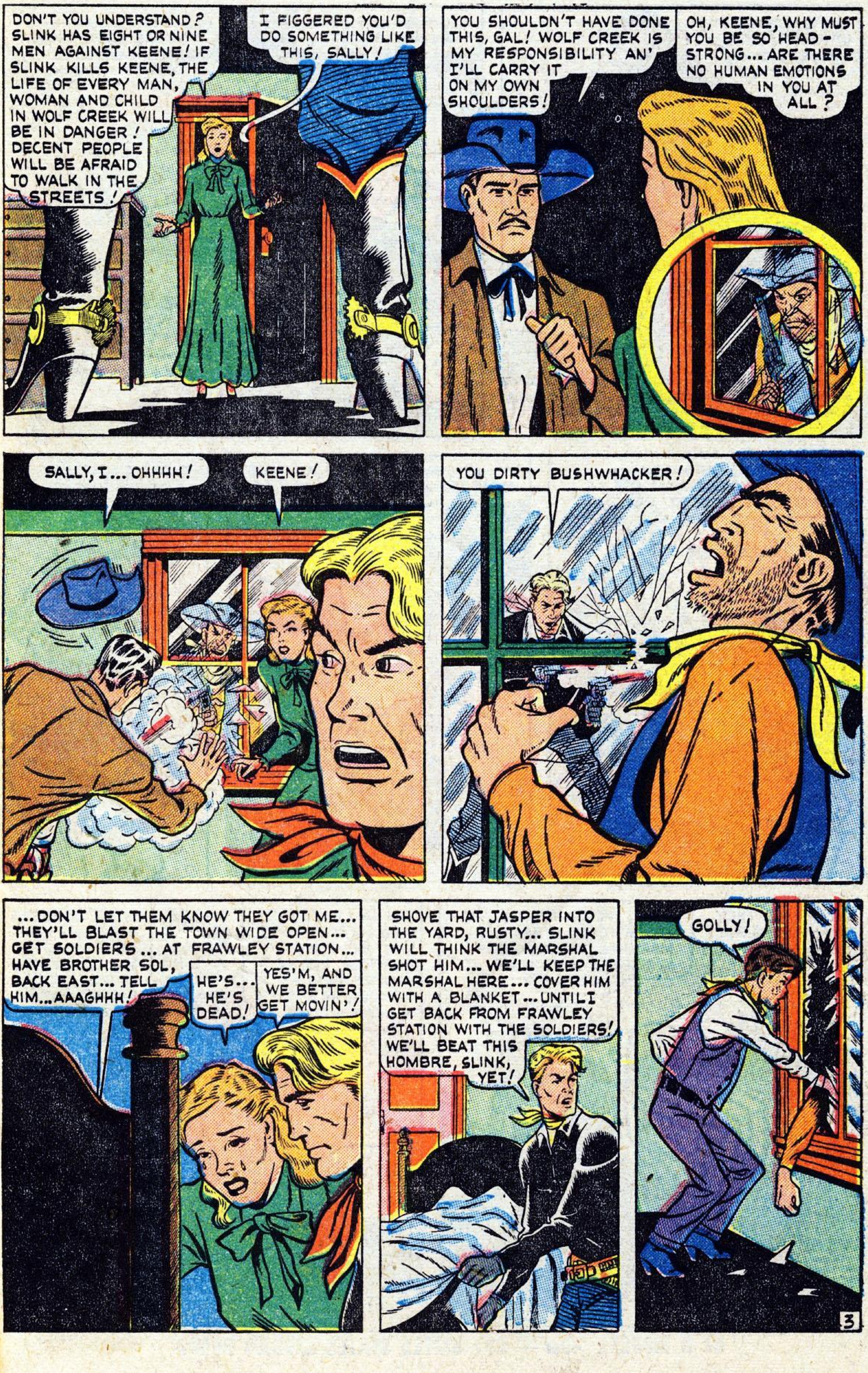
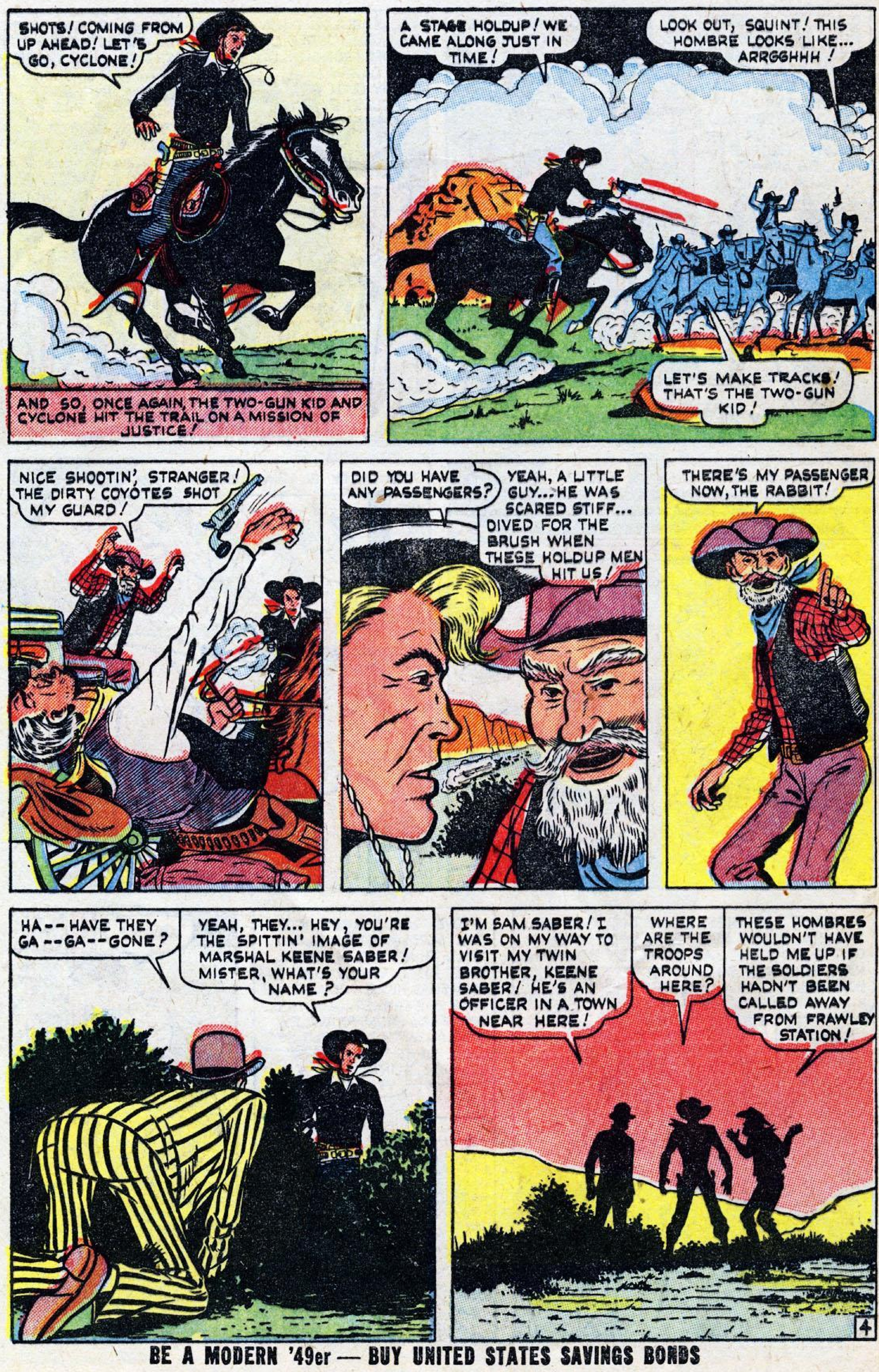
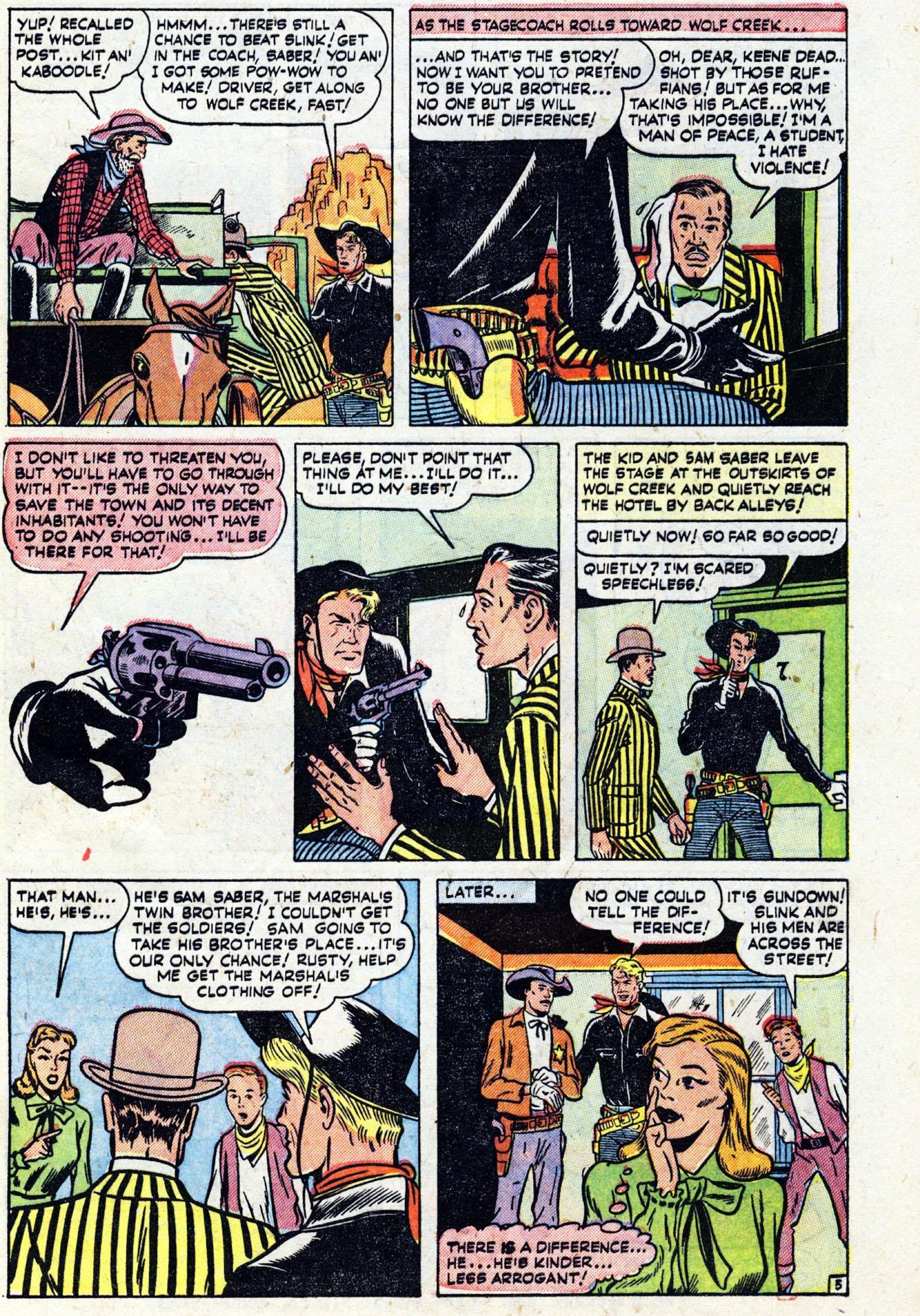
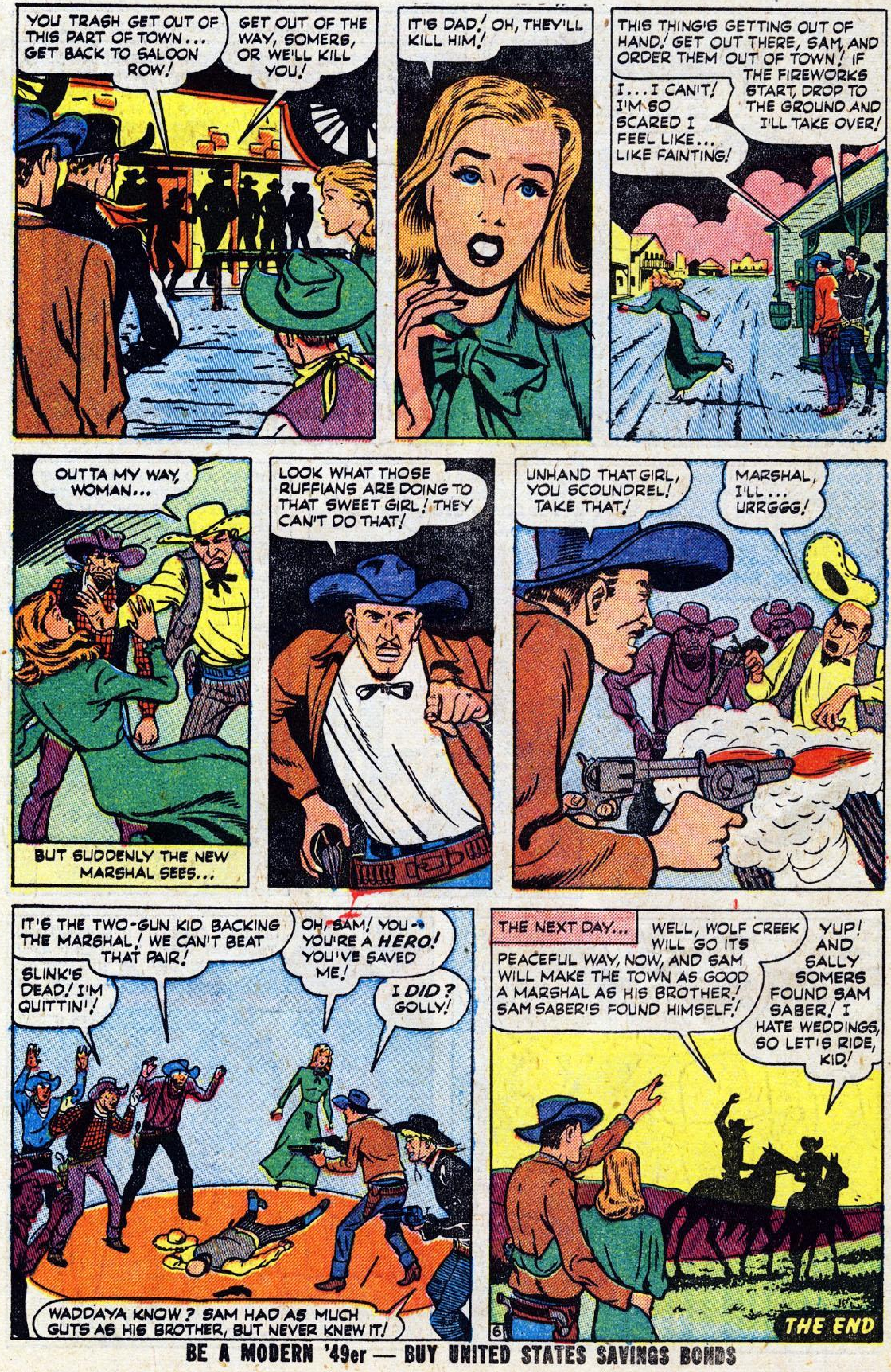

DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? SLINK HAS EIGHT OR NINE MEN AGAINST KEENE! IF SLINK KILLS KEENE, THE LIFE OF EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD IN WOLF CREEK WILL BE IN DANGER! DECENT PEOPLE WILL BE AFRAID TO WALK IN THE STREETS!
I FIGGERED YOU'D DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS, SALLY!
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THIS, GAL! WOLF CREEK IS MY RESPONSIBILITY AN' I'LL CARRY IT ON MY OWN SHOULDERS!
OH, KEENE, WHY MUST YOU BE SO HEAD-STRONG... ARE THERE NO HUMAN EMOTIONS IN YOU AT ALL?
SALLY, I... OHHHH!
KEENE!
YOU DIRTY BUSHWHACKER!
...DON'T LET THEM KNOW THEY GOT ME... THEY'LL BLAST THE TOWN WIDE OPEN... GET SOLDIERS... AT FRAWLEY STATION... HAVE BROTHER SOL, BACK EAST... TELL HIM...AAAGHHH!
HE'S... HE'S DEAD!
YES'M, AND WE BETTER GET MOVIN'!
SHOVE THAT JASPER INTO THE YARD, RUSTY... SLINK WILL THINK THE MARSHAL SHOT HIM... WE'LL KEEP THE MARSHAL HERE... COVER HIM WITH A BLANKET... UNTIL I GET BACK FROM FRAWLEY STATION WITH THE SOLDIERS! WE'LL BEAT THIS HOMBRE, SLINK, YET!
GOLLY!


SHOTS! COMING FROM UP AHEAD! LET'S GO, CYCLONE!
AND SO, ONCE AGAIN, THE TWO-GUN KID AND CYCLONE HIT THE TRAIL ON A MISSION OF JUSTICE!
A STAGE HOLDUP! WE CAME ALONG JUST IN TIME!
LOOK OUT, SQUINT! THIS HOMBRE LOOKS LIKE... ARRGGHHH!
LET'S MAKE TRACKS! THAT'S THE TWO-GUN KID!
NICE SHOOTIN', STRANGER! THE DIRTY COYOTES SHOT MY GUARD!
DID YOU HAVE ANY PASSENGERS?
YEAH, A LITTLE GUY... HE WAS SCARED STIFF... DIVED FOR THE BRUSH WHEN THESE HOLDUP MEN HIT US!
THERE'S MY PASSENGER NOW, THE RABBIT!
HA--HAVE THEY GA--GA--GONE?
YEAH, THEY... HEY, YOU'RE THE SPITTIN' IMAGE OF MARSHAL KEENE SABER! MISTER, WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
I'M SAM SABER! I WAS ON MY WAY TO VISIT MY TWIN BROTHER, KEENE SABER! HE'S AN OFFICER IN A TOWN NEAR HERE!
WHERE ARE THE TROOPS AROUND HERE?
THESE HOMBRES WOULDN'T HAVE HELD ME UP IF THE SOLDIERS HADN'T BEEN CALLED AWAY FROM FRAWLEY STATION!

BE A MODERN '49er — BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS


YUP! RECALLED THE WHOLE POST... KIT AN' KABOODLE!
HMMM... THERE'S STILL A CHANCE TO BEAT SLINK! GET IN THE COACH, SABER! YOU AN' I GOT SOME POW-WOW TO MAKE! DRIVER, GET ALONG TO WOLF CREEK, FAST!
AS THE STAGECOACH ROLLS TOWARD WOLF CREEK...
...AND THAT'S THE STORY! NOW I WANT YOU TO PRETEND TO BE YOUR BROTHER... NO ONE BUT US WILL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!
OH, DEAR, KEENE DEAD... SHOT BY THOSE RUFFIANS! BUT AS FOR ME TAKING HIS PLACE... WHY, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'M A MAN OF PEACE, A STUDENT, I HATE VIOLENCE!
I DON'T LIKE TO THREATEN YOU, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO GO THROUGH WITH IT--IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO SAVE THE TOWN AND ITS DECENT INHABITANTS! YOU WON'T HAVE TO DO ANY SHOOTING... I'LL BE THERE FOR THAT!
PLEASE, DON'T POINT THAT THING AT ME... I'LL DO IT... I'LL DO MY BEST!
THE KID AND SAM SABER LEAVE THE STAGE AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF WOLF CREEK AND QUIETLY REACH THE HOTEL BY BACK ALLEYS!
QUIETLY NOW! SO FAR SO GOOD!
QUIETLY? I'M SCARED SPEECHLESS!
7
THAT MAN... HE'S, HE'S...
HE'S SAM SABER, THE MARSHAL'S TWIN BROTHER! I COULDN'T GET THE SOLDIERS! SAM GOING TO TAKE HIS BROTHER'S PLACE... IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! RUSTY, HELP ME GET THE MARSHAL'S CLOTHING OFF!
LATER...
NO ONE COULD TELL THE DIFFERENCE!
IT'S SUNDOWN! SLINK AND HIS MEN ARE ACROSS THE STREET!
THERE IS A DIFFERENCE... HE... HE'S KINDER... LESS ARROGANT!


YOU TRASH GET OUT OF THIS PART OF TOWN... GET BACK TO SALOON ROW!
GET OUT OF THE WAY, SOMERS, OR WE'LL KILL YOU!
IT'S DAD! OH, THEY'LL KILL HIM!
THIS THING'S GETTING OUT OF HAND! GET OUT THERE, SAM, AND ORDER THEM OUT OF TOWN! IF THE FIREWORKS START, DROP TO THE GROUND AND I'LL TAKE OVER!
I... I CAN'T! I'M SO SCARED I FEEL LIKE... LIKE FAINTING!
OUTTA MY WAY, WOMAN...
BUT SUDDENLY THE NEW MARSHAL SEES...
LOOK WHAT THOSE RUFFIANS ARE DOING TO THAT SWEET GIRL! THEY CAN'T DO THAT!
UNHAND THAT GIRL, YOU SCOUNDREL! TAKE THAT!
MARSHAL, I'LL... URRGGG!
IT'S THE TWO-GUN KID BACKING THE MARSHAL! WE CAN'T BEAT THAT PAIR!
SLINK'S DEAD! I'M QUITTIN'!
OH, SAM! YOU-- YOU'RE A HERO! YOU'VE SAVED ME!
I DID? GOLLY!
WADDAYA KNOW? SAM HAD AS MUCH GUTS AS HIS BROTHER, BUT NEVER KNEW IT!
THE NEXT DAY...
WELL, WOLF CREEK WILL GO ITS PEACEFUL WAY, NOW, AND SAM WILL MAKE THE TOWN AS GOOD A MARSHAL AS HIS BROTHER! SAM SABER'S FOUND HIMSELF!
YUP! AND SALLY SOMERS FOUND SAM SABER! I HATE WEDDINGS, SO LET'S RIDE, KID!
THE END

BE A MODERN '49er — BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS

ADVERTISEMENT

"I WAS ASHAMED OF MY FACE

until Viderm made my dreams of a clearer skin come true in one short week"

(FROM A LETTER TO BETTY MEMPHIS SENT HER BY ETHEL JORDAN, DETROIT, MICH.)

If your face is broken out, if bad skin is making you miserable, here is how to stop worrying about pimples, blackheads and other externally caused skin troubles.

JUST FOLLOW SKIN DOCTOR'S SIMPLE DIRECTIONS

"I just want to be alone!" Is there anything more awful than the blues that come when your face is broken out and you feel like hiding away because of pimples, blackheads and similar externally caused skin troubles? I know how it feels from personal experience. And I can appreciate the wonderful, wonderful joy that Ethel S. Jordan felt when she found something that not only *promised* her relief—but *gave* it to her in just one short week!

When I was having my own skin troubles, I tried a good many cosmetics, ointments and whatnot that were recommended to me. I remember vividly how disappointed I felt each time, until I discovered the skin doctor's formula now known as the Double Viderm Treatment. I felt pretty wonderful when friends began to rave about my "movie star skin." No more self-consciousness. No more having my friends feel sorry for me. The secret joy, again, of running my fingertips over a smoother, clearer skin.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life—dates, romance, popularity, social and business success—only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours—*take my word for it!*—no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

What Makes "Bad Skin" Get That Way?

Medical science gives us the truth about how skin blemishes usually develop. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time "stretch" the pores and make them large enough to pocket dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores become infected and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. Often, the natural oils that lubricate your skin will harden in the pores and result in unsightly blemishes.

When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the Double Viderm Treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, *un*beautiful skin that makes you want to hide your face.

The Double Viderm Treatment is a formula prescribed with amazing success by a dermatologist and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates your pores and acts as an antiseptic. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too—*in fact, your money will be refunded if it doesn't.* Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clearer, smoother complexion may come true in ten days or less.

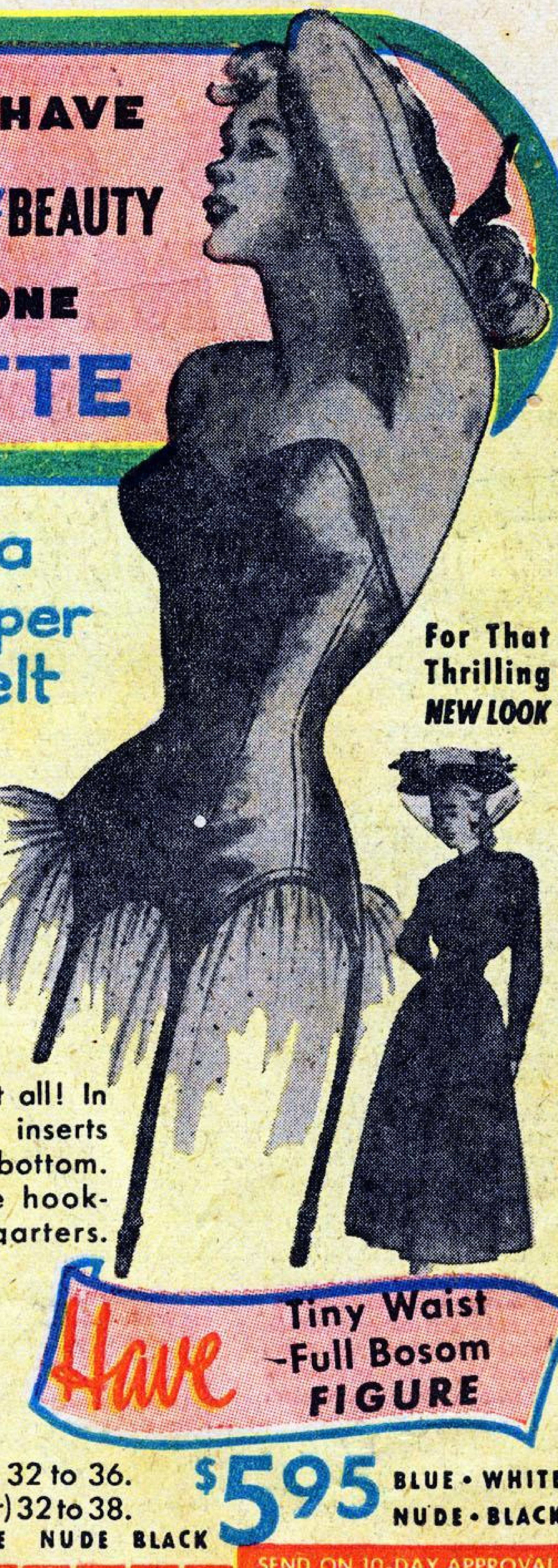
A screen star's face is her fortune. That's why she makes it her business to protect her complexion against pimples, blackheads and blemishes. Your face is no different. Give it the Double Treatment it needs and watch those skin blemishes go away.

Use your Double Viderm Treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 206 Division Street, Dept.99, New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both jars, packed in a safety-sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. Then, if you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm Double Treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and thirty-one thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!—the treatment *must* work for you, or it doesn't cost you a cent.

Now YOU CAN HAVE DARING *Newest Look* BEAUTY WITH ALL-IN-ONE

TRI-LETTE



It's All These

1-uplift bra
2-waist nipper
3-garter belt

For That Thrilling *NEW LOOK*

Put your figure in *style!* Look feminine, curvaceous—*instantly*—with new marvelous TRI-LETTE. It's taken New York by storm ...it's all the rage with smart girls...because it rounds you enticingly in the *right* places with never a bulge in the wrong ones! Lightly but cleverly boned—to pull in your waist, give fullness to hips, lift bust to alluring firm contours. No matter *what* shape bosom you have! Magical, you'll agree...and this one little garment does it all! In luxury rayon satin—with revealing lace inserts at bust, dainty net edging at top and bottom. Comfortable! Lastex insert, adjustable hook-and-eye back fastening, 4 adjustable garters. Bra straps included, adjustable, easy to attach. New TRI-LETTE costs little more then bra alone! We know you'll be thrilled—your money back if not 100% pleased with your glamorous "New Look" figure. A cup, 32 to 36. B cup, (larger) 32 to 38. BLUE WHITE NUDE BLACK

Have Tiny Waist -Full Bosom FIGURE

$5.95 BLUE • WHITE NUDE • BLACK

BE SMARTLY STRAPLESS OR WEAR STRAPS ALSO INCLUDED

Costs so little

MAIL COUPON NOW!

SEND ON 10-DAY APPROVAL

WILCO CO., Dept. 640-E
45 East 17th St., New York

Rush your new TRI-LETTE for $5.95. CUP________SIZE________

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage. ☐ I enclose $5.95. You pay postage

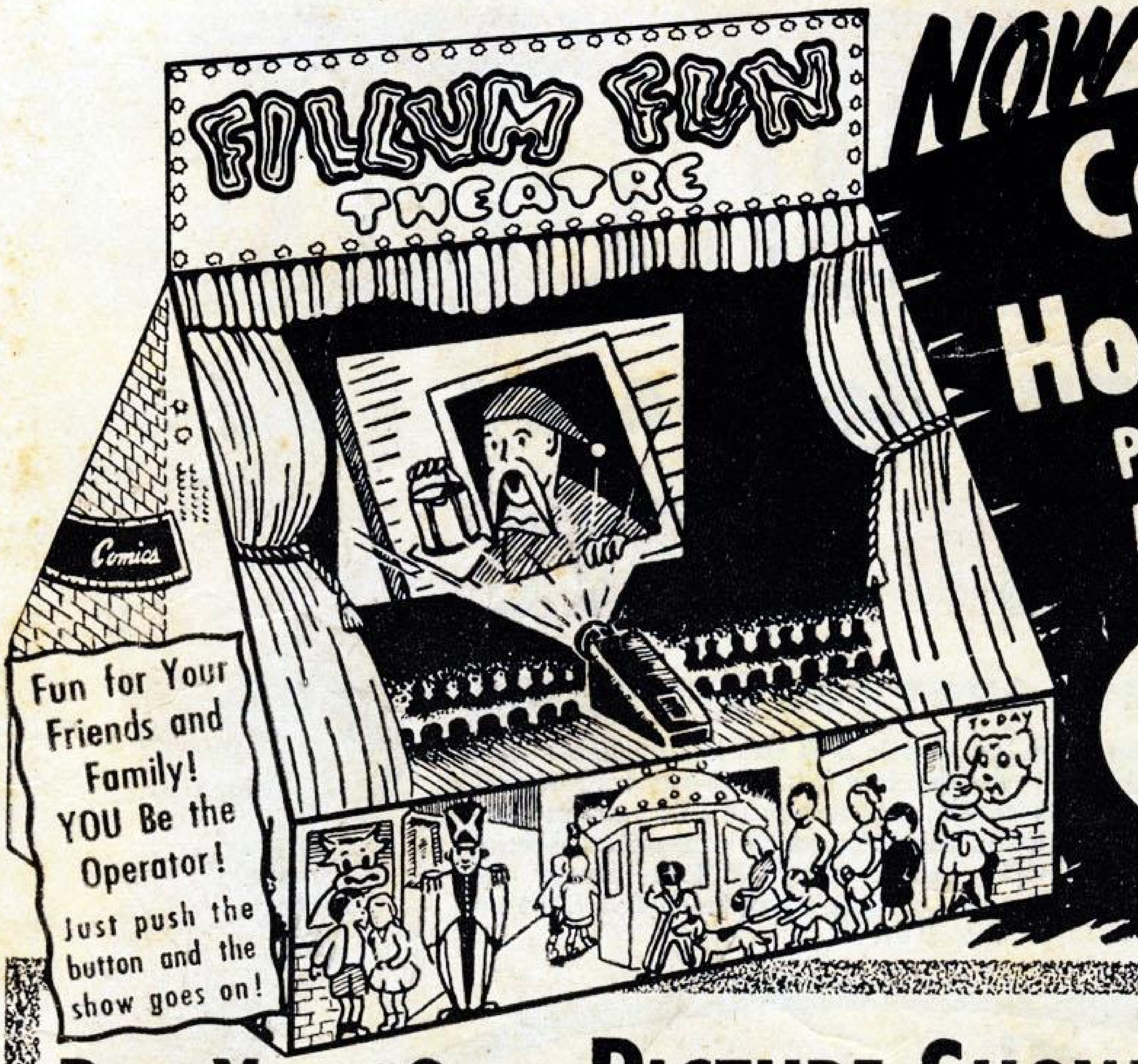
1st Color Choice	2nd Color Choice

Name________________________________

Address________________________________

City, Zone, State________________________________

I understand if not delighted with TRI-LETTE I can return in 10 days for full purchase price refun


FILLUM FUN
THEATRE
Comics
TODAY
Fun for Your Friends and Family! YOU Be the Operator! Just push the button and the show goes on!

NOW! Complete Home Theatre

Projector – Screen
Movie House – 8 Films

Only $2.98 complete

with 8 Picture Stories and 2 Batteries

Run Your Own PICTURE SHOWS

With Amazing New **FILLUM FUN** Home Theatre Outfit

HERE'S THE MOST WONDERFUL HOME THEATRE EVER! ANY BOY OR GIRL CAN RUN IT!

You actually show your own picture shows in this miniature 3-dimensional theatre! Just like going to the movies whenever you like! Powerful 2-battery projector throws exciting action- and fun-filled stories on the clear screen!

COMES READY TO WORK!

Theatre is of sturdy, one-piece construction—stands just about a foot high, wide, and deep! Comes complete with real audience and roomy centre aisle. Outside has gaily illustrated lobby and billboard scenes in 4 rich colors . . . all the way around!

COMES WITH BUILT-IN SCREEN FOR DAYLIGHT OR NIGHT-TIME VIEWING!

Projector is well-made of modern plastic . . . 3 lenses . . . runs on 2 flashlight batteries. *Just push the button to change scenes!* Runs on long-lasting flashlight bulb and batteries that can be replaced at little cost! Takes 16 mm. film.

COMES WITH 8 DIFFERENT FILM STRIPS! 39 FRAMES ON EACH!

Make your own double-feature selections! Even triple features! Run a new show every day! 8 complete stories that will thrill you, chill you, make you laugh! Action, adventure, and comedy! Change films in one minute flat!

KEEPS YOU FASCINATED FOR HOURS!

You'll play with this Fillum Fun Theatre outfit for whole afternoons and evenings at a time! So many great ways to enjoy it! Invite your friends for movie parties . . . show them how you run the projector and change films.

5-Days FREE Trial! DON'T RISK A CENT!

CLEAR PICTURES! SEE ALL THESE EXCITING SHOWS!

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- Peter Rabbit
- Puss In Boots
- Night Before Christmas
- Little Buck's Horned Toad
- Growing Up Together
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- Danny Tinker's Rocket Ship

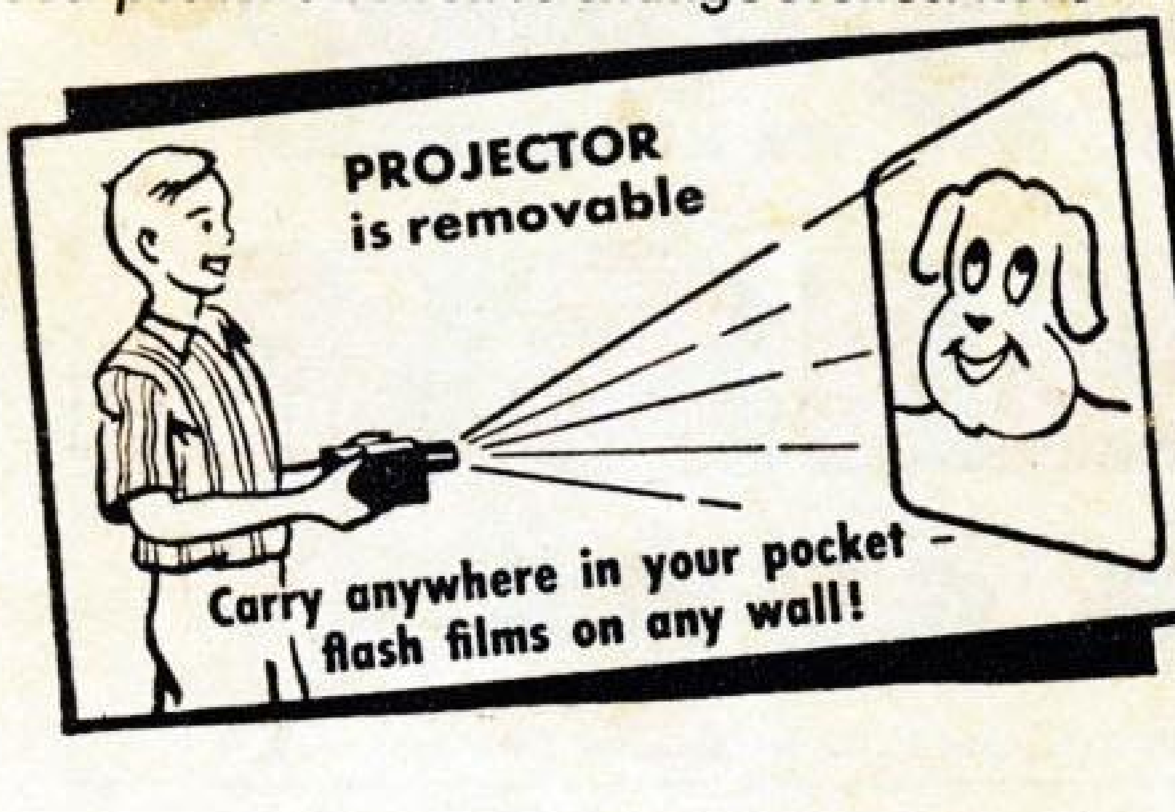
You get all these films. Just send coupon below!

Show This Ad To Mother And Dad!

They'll see in a minute what fun you can have! Put on regular picture shows that flash on the screen! Very educational and instructive! Nothing to break or get out of order! Everybody in the family will get a thrill out of it! FILLUM FUN Theatre Outfit comes beautifully boxed for birthdays and special occasions!

TRY 5 DAYS WITHOUT RISK

Send no money! Just pay postman $2.98 plus postage for *complete* FILLUM FUN Home Theatre Outfit . . . ready to set up and run! Try it. If you're not completely delighted . . . if your friends don't admire your shows . . . return in 5 days for full purchase price refund.


PROJECTOR is removable
Carry anywhere in your pocket – flash films on any wall!

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY! *DON'T DELAY!*

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Send me one FILLUM FUN Theatre, so I can put on my own shows at home.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $2.98 plus postage.

☐ To save postage I enclose $2.98. Same money-back guarantee.

Name____________________

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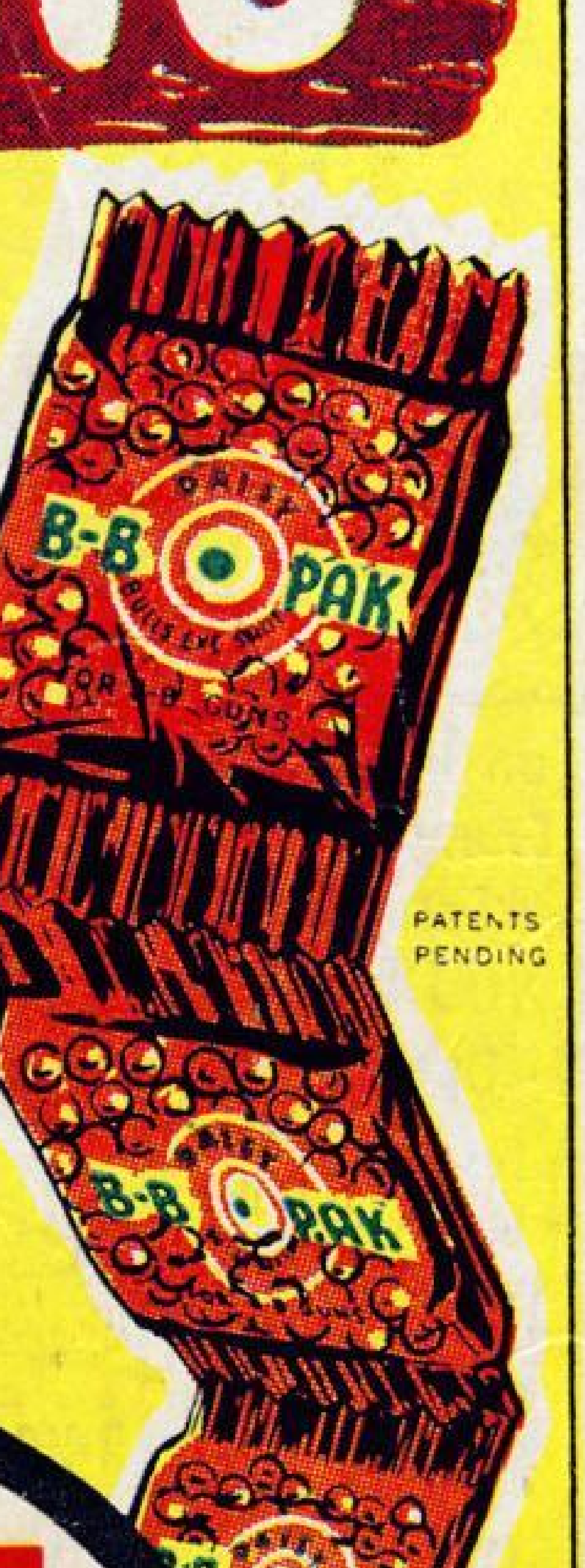
MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE: If I am not completely satisfied with my FILLUM FUN Theatre, I may return in 5 days for full cash refund.

ANNOUNCING

THE *New* DAISY

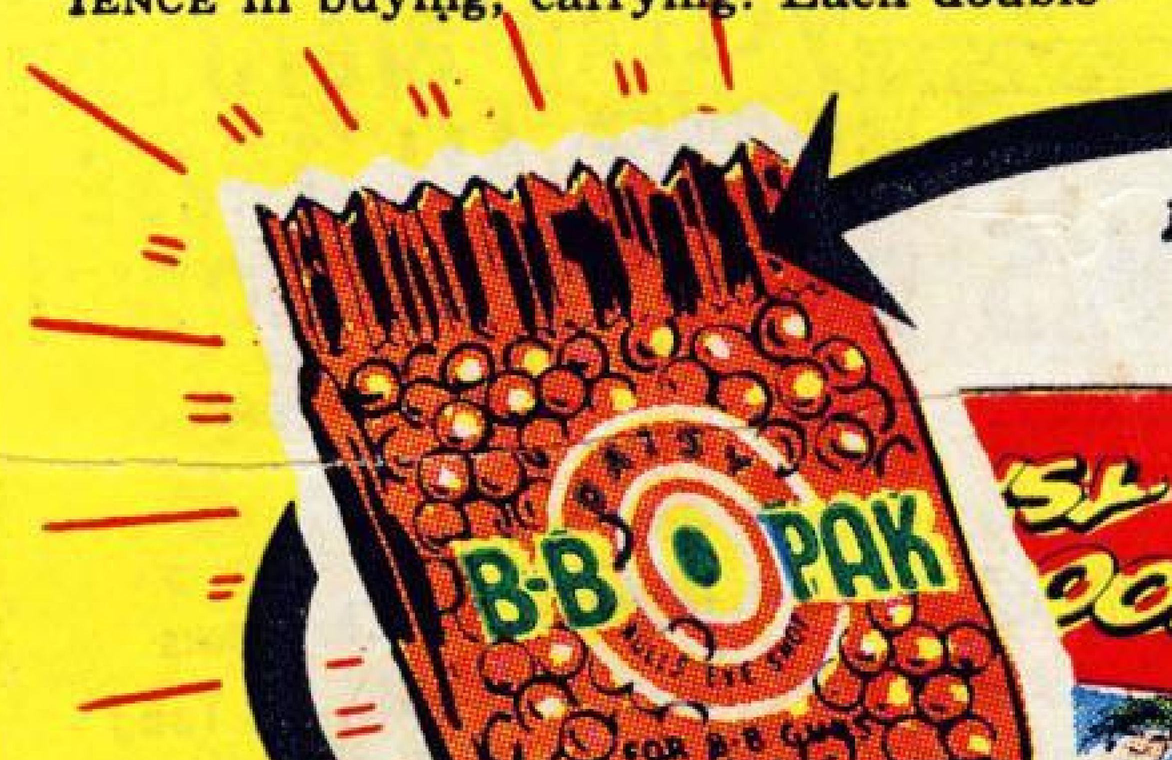
B·B PAK

OF BULLS EYE SHOT FOR B-B GUNS!



PATENTS PENDING

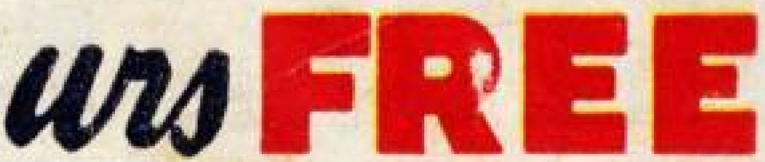
Here's the greatest B-B package invention ever—Daisy's new, exclusive B-B Pak! This amazing, new "Daisy Chain" gives you these exclusive features: (1) MORE B-B'S FOR YOUR MONEY, (2) Air-Tight-Sealed PROTECTION, (3) GREATER CONVENIENCE in buying, carrying. Each double-thick, plastic B-B Pak is detachable. AND—you can buy it in *chains* at your dealers soon—in ANY length to suit your pocketbook! Send for FREE SAMPLE on Special Offer below. SEE B-B Pak—SHOOT the genuine chrome-sheen Bulls Eye Shot inside it! Hurry!



This B·B PAK *Yours* FREE

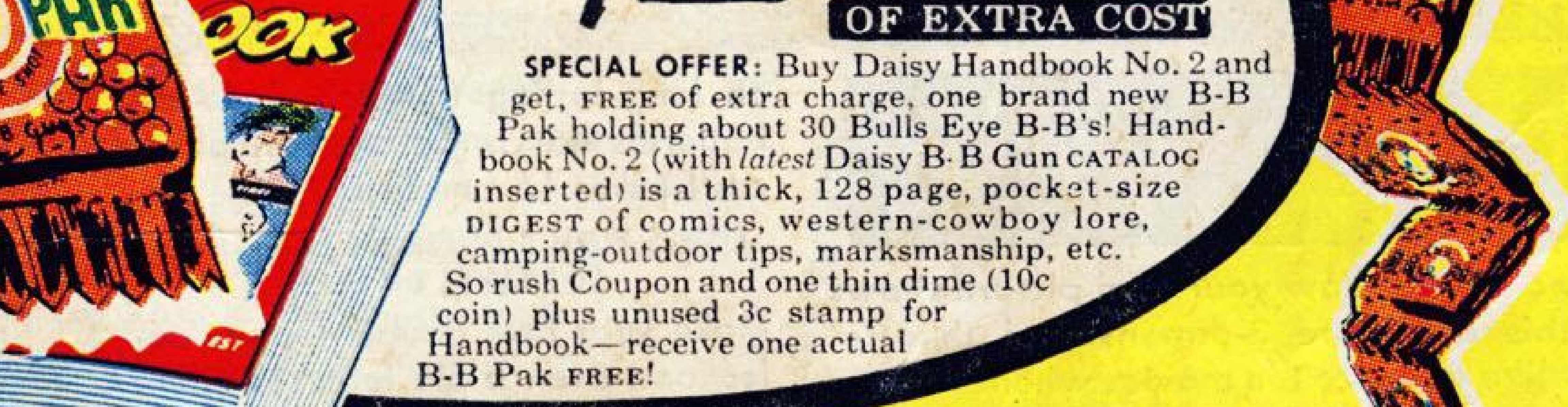
OF EXTRA COST

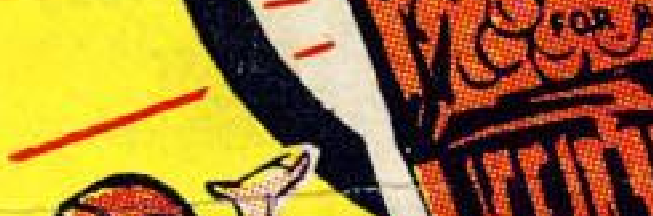
SPECIAL OFFER: Buy Daisy Handbook No. 2 and get, FREE of extra charge, one brand new B-B Pak holding about 30 Bulls Eye B-B's! Handbook No. 2 (with *latest* Daisy B-B Gun CATALOG inserted) is a thick, 128 page, pocket-size DIGEST of comics, western-cowboy lore, camping-outdoor tips, marksmanship, etc. So rush Coupon and one thin dime (10c coin) plus unused 3c stamp for Handbook—receive one actual B-B Pak FREE!



No. 25
DAISY PUMP GUN

Do not order B-B Guns, or Shot (except Special Coupon Offer) from factory. Ask your dealer





No. 118
TARGETEER AIR PISTOL SET
Safe family fun gun! Air pistol, 500 shot, spinning "birdie" targets, target cards. Ask your dealer.

THE FAMOUS
DAISY 1000-SHOT
RED RYDER CARBINE
LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER, INC., N. Y.

Looks, feels, handles like a real western cowboy carbine! Leather saddle thong attached to genuine Carbine Ring. 1000 shot repeater. Walnut finish stock with Red Ryder name and horse branded on it.

FREE B-B PAK OFFER EXPIRES OCTOBER 1, 1949

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
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I enclose one thin dime (10c coin) plus unused 3c stamp for DAISY HANDBOOK NO. 2 with LATEST B-B GUN CATALOG bound in. Include FREE OF EXTRA COST, one brand new Daisy B-B PAK of genuine Bulls Eye Shot. Rush POSTPAID!

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B·B GUNS

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